



"King."

I.

The Jester Abroad—Five Pictures Requiring No Words.

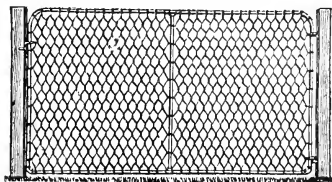
(Continued on page 3.)

"CYCLONE" WOVEN WIRE GATES.

Light, Strong, and Rabbit Proof.

Made of STEEL TUBE, with Malleable IRON FITTINGS; with Galvanised Steel Wire woven on to the frames.

CAN'T SAG OR PULL THE POSTS OVER.

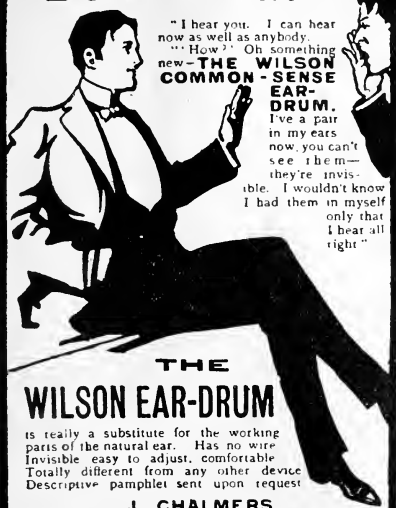


Weight of a 9-foot Gate under 50 lbs. Hinges, Catches, and Stops complete. Can be hung in a few minutes.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue of Fence, Gates, and Droppers.

"CYCLONE"
WOVEN WIRE FENCE COMPANY,
128 FRANKLIN ST., MELBOURNE.

"Don't shout."



"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody."

"How?" Oh something new—**THE WILSON COMMON-SENSE EAR-DRUM.**

I've a pair in my ears

now, you can't

see them—

they're invis-

ible. I wouldn't know

I had them in myself

only that

I hear all

right."

THE WILSON EAR-DRUM

is really a substitute for the working parts of the natural ear. Has no wire. Invisible, easy to adjust, comfortable. Totally different from any other device. Descriptive pamphlet sent upon request.

J. CHALMERS,
229-231 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE
(SOLE AGENT FOR AUSTRALASIA)



A NEW DOUBLE-WALLED VAPOUR BATH CABINET.

Same as 1903 style except—
Double Walled.

Having received many requests for a Cabinet containing all the virtues of our famous 1903 style, with however double walls—something that would sell at a higher price—

promptly we are offering our new 1904 Style Double-Walled Quaker Cabinet.

For bathing purposes, beneficial effects, convenience, simplicity and durability, our 1904 Style Cabinet cannot be excelled, and for the class of people who want a double-walled cabinet—the best—we recommend Style 1904.

Prices.

1903 style (single wall)	25/-
Head and face steaming attachment (single wall)	3/6
1904 style (double walls)	45/-
Head and face steaming attachment (double walls)	5/6

Complete with best alcohol stove, Rack, Handle and Vapour Cup, directions, formulas, ready for instant use when received.

SPECIAL OFFER. With the next 100 of the 1904 Style Cabinet sold, we will put in the head steaming attachment, absolutely free (usual price 5/6), to advertise these Cabinets.

We pay freight to all direct Railway routes in Victoria, N. S. Wales and S. Australia, also Australian and N. Z. ports.

STAR NOVELTY COMPANY,
229-231 Collins Street, Melbourne.

THE STEEL STAR WINDMILL,

TRUE AS STEEL

(OF WHICH IT IS MADE),

Is galvanised after being put together. This galvanises every rivet and bolt in its position, protecting the bolts and the cut edges from rust. This galvanising business is a great feature—increasing the life of the MILL.

—YOU SEE IT, DON'T YOU?—

They have BALL BEARINGS, which is another valuable point.

AGENTS—

JOHN DANKS & SON

PROPRIETARY LIMITED,

Bourke St., Melbourne. Pitt St., Sydney.

Over 100 Years have proved their Value.

G. L. ROBERTS, M.D.

Inventor of

DR. ROBERTS' POOR MAN'S FRIEND OINTMENT.



The best for all WOUNDS and SKIN DISEASES, CHRONIC SORES, ULCERATED LEGS, PIMPLES, BURNED EYES, &c.

Use **DR. ROBERTS' ALTERNATIVE PILLS**

for all impurities of the blood. Invaluable for Skin Diseases. Prices, 1s. 10d. and 2s. 6d. each of Medicine Vendors, or post free for Stamps from Sole Makers, BEACH & BARNICOTT, Ltd., BRIDPORT.

Born 1766, Died 1834.

OBESITY.

SIMPLE CURE, FAT PEOPLE—

RAYOLA

No Injury to Health.

Rapid Effect.

GIBSON & MOLONEY,

CHEMISTS, 193 LYGON STREET, CARLTON.

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Steinway Pianos

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Easiest Terms.

Lowest Prices.

The "Victor" Piano The Best Cheap Piano on the Market.

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MR. EDISON'S LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

1st.—The New MOULDED Records, made of a harder material, which is more durable, and wears better than the old type, is not damaged by handling, and is more natural in tone, more distinct, and of exceptional loudness.

2nd.—The new Model "C" Reproducer, for all machines (except Gem), which has two absolutely new and important features, viz., a built up, indestructible diaphragm, very highly sensitive, and a new form of sapphire, shaped like a button, and so placed in the Reproducer arm that the edge of the sapphire tracks in the groove of the Record; the contact surface is very much smaller than that of the old ball type, and in consequence can follow the undulations of the record without that tendency to jump from crest to crest so often the case with the old style. That harshness which has hitherto characterised the reproduction of the Phonograph and kindred machines is now entirely overcome, the result being a perfectly natural and musical effect most pleasing to the ear.

In future the "Gem" will be equipped with the Model B Automatic Reproducer, as previously supplied with the higher-priced machines. This will materially improve the reproduction of the Gem, both with the present style and the new Moulded Record.

PRICES ON APPLICATION.

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Telephone 505.

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LYSAGHT BROS. & CO. LTD.

Our Manufacture of . . .

RABBIT PROOF

Wire Netting



RABBITS



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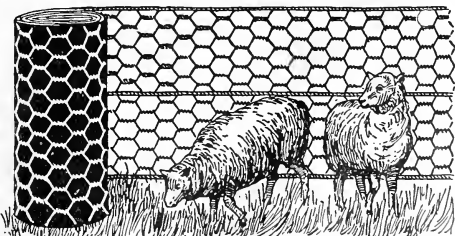
The Tasmanian Wool-growers' Agency Co. Ltd.
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Colonial Made Centre-Strand Wire Nettings.
All Sizes. Black and Galvanised.

IS KNOWN AS THE
VERY BEST
THROUGHOUT
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Bird Proof—
3, 3, 1 in.

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1 1/2, 1 1/2 in.

Hare and Fowl Proof—
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Marsupial, Sheep and
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2 1/2, 3 and 4 in.

LYSAGHT BROS. & CO. Ltd., Wire Netting Manufacturers

10 BLIGH STREET, SYDNEY.

Works: Chriswick, Parramatta River.

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Works: Footscray.

BRANCHES ALSO AT BRISBANE AND FREMANTLE.

Price, 30 -
Lighter Quality,
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Delivered in Melb.
and Suburbs.



IS A BLESSING TO EVERY HOME.

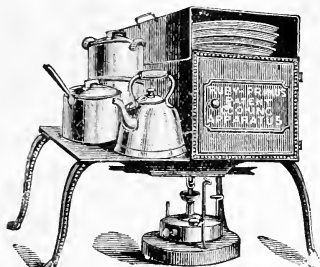
Keeps the body healthy and vigorous, Swiftens the flow of Sluggish Blood, and Restores the natural bloom of youth. Exhilarating to a degree undreamed of by those unacquainted with Vapor Bathing. Enables you to enjoy at home, in your own bedroom, all the advantages of the Famous Hot Spring Baths of New Zealand. Complete Formula of Medications with each Cabinet. Folds up when not in use. Inspection cordially invited. Send for descriptive circular, gratis. Agents wanted.

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ALEX. TROUP & CO.,

143 Toorak-road, South Yarra (adjoining Railway Station),
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THE
**RUBY KEROSENE GAS
COOKING APPARATUS.**



Cooking
with Com-
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lutely un-
surpassed.

Simple,
Effective,
Economical
Cleanly.

Will do ALL THE COOKING for a household
for ONE SHILLING A WEEK.

Every Apparatus fitted with the silent "Primus."

Prices from 38/6 to 70/-.

CHAMBERS & SEYMOUR

IRONMONGERS,

Corner of Collins and Swanston Sts.,
MELBOURNE.

The Great Health Food.

The Great Health Food.

GRANUMA.

Children Like It.

Doctors Recommend It.

JAS. INGLIS & CO., YORK ST., SYDNEY,
Wholesale Agents.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

THE FAMOUS REMEDY FOR

Has the Largest Sale of any Chest Medicine in Australia.

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA AND CONSUMPTION.

Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its wonderful influence. Sufferers from any form of Bronchitis, Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarseness, Pain or Soreness in the Chest, experience delightful and immediate relief; and to those who are subject to Colds on the Chest it is invaluable, as it effects a Complete Cure. It is most comforting in allaying irritation in the throat and giving strength to the voice, and it neither allows a Cough or Asthma to become Chronic, nor Consumption to develop. Consumption has never been known to exist where "Coughs" have been properly treated with this medicine. No house should be without it, as, taken at the beginning, a dose is generally sufficient, and a Complete Cure is certain.



BEWARE OF COUGHS!

Remember that every disease has its commencement, and Consumption is no exception to this rule.

CONSUMPTION.

TOO ILL TO LEAVE HIS BED.
A COMPLETE CURE.

"Mr. W. G. Hearne—Dear Sir,—I am writing to tell you about the wonderful cure your medicine has effected in my case. About three years ago I began to cough. At first the cough was not severe, but it gradually got worse, and I became very weak and troubled with night sweats, pain in my chest, and great quantities of phlegm. On several occasions there was blood in the expectorated matter. I had been treated by a doctor, who pronounced my case to be Consumption, and various other treatments had been tried, but without benefit. It was at this stage that I heard of your Bronchitis Cure, and sent to you for a course of the medicine. When it arrived I was too ill to leave my bed, but I commenced taking it at once, and gradually improved. I am glad to say that the two lots of medicine you sent have effected a complete cure, for which I accept my very best thanks—Yours gratefully,

"Westminster, Bridge-road, S.E., London."

"J. BLAIR.

AGONISING COUGH.—NINE MONTHS' TORTURE.

RELIEVED BY ONE DOSE OF HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE. CURED BY TWO BOTTLES.

"Dergholm, Victoria.

"Dear Sir,—I wish to add my testimony to the wonderful effect of your Bronchitis Cure. I suffered for nine months, and the cough was so distressingly bad at nights I was obliged to get up and sit by the fire. I had medical advice, and tried other 'remedies,' without avail. I tried yours, and never had a fit of coughing after taking the first dose, and though I have had two bottles I feel I am a different man, and the cough has vanished. You may depend upon my making known the efficacy of your wonderful remedy to anyone I see afflicted."

"Yours faithfully, JAMES ASTBURY."

GRATITUDE AND APPRECIATION.

HUNDREDS CURED IN THEIR OWN CIRCLE.

"The SCIENTIFIC AUSTRALIAN Office, 169 Queen-st., Melbourne.

"Dear Mr. Hearne,—The silent workers are frequently the most effective, and if there is anybody in Victoria who during the last few years has been repeatedly working for and singing the praises of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, it is our Mr. Phillips. This gentleman, some three years ago, was recommended to try your Bronchitis Cure by Mr. Barham, accountant, Collins-street, and the effect that it had was so marked that he has ever since been continually recommending it to others. We are glad to add this testimony to the value of Hearne's most valuable Bronchitis Cure, which has eased the sufferings of hundreds and hundreds of people even in our own circle of acquaintance. Believe us always to be yours most faithfully,

"PHILLIPS, ORMONDE & CO."

QUEENSLAND TESTIMONY.

FROM BRISBANE WHOLESALE CHEMISTS.

"69 Queen-st., Brisbane, Queensland.

"Mr. W. G. Hearne. Dear Sir,—Please send us 36 dozen Bronchitis Cure by first boat. We enclose our cheque to cover amount of order. We often hear your Bronchitis Cure spoken well of. A gentleman told us to-day that he had given it to a child of his with most remarkable result, the child being quite cured by three doses.

"We are, faithfully yours,

"THOMASON, CHATER & CO., Wholesale Chemists."

We, the undersigned, have had occasion to obtain Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, and we certify that it was perfectly and rapidly successful under circumstances which undoubtedly prove its distinct healing power. Signed by the Rev. JOHN SINCLAIR, Myers-street, Geelong, and fifty-nine other leading residents.

ASTHMA.

PREVIOUS TREATMENT FAILED. A SEVENTEEN YEARS' CASE CURED BY THREE BOTTLES.

Mr. Alex. J. Anderson, of Oak Park, Charlesville, Queensland, writes:—"After suffering from Asthma for seventeen years, and having been under a great many different treatments without benefit, I was induced to try Hearne's medicine for Asthma. After taking three bottles of this medicine I quite got rid of the Asthma, and since then, which was in the beginning of 1885 (15 years ago), I have not had the slightest return of it. The medicine quite cured me, and I have much pleasure in recommending it."

Writing again on the 4th April, 1899, he states:—"I am keeping very well now. Never have the slightest return of the Asthma."

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

"I used your Bronchitis Cure for three of my family, and it cured each of them in from one to three doses.—P. F. MULLINS, Cowie's Creek, Victoria."

"Your Bronchitis Cure relieved my son wonderfully quick. I only gave him four doses, and have some of the medicine yet; but I am sending for another bottle in case I should want it.—D. McDONALD, Trunk, via Quirindi, N.S.W."

"My wife is 82 years old, and I am 79, and I am glad to inform you that your Bronchitis Cure has done us both a wonderful deal of good, it having quickly cured us both.—R. BASSETT, Strath Creek, via Broadford, Victoria."

"I have used one bottle of your Bronchitis Cure with great benefit to myself, as the smothering has completely left me.—(Mrs.) JOHN RAFFLES, Glenelg, Victoria."

"I have finished the Bronchitis Cure you sent, and am amazed at what it has done in the time. The difficulty of breathing has all gone.—J. HARRINGTON, Bingegong, Morundah, N.S.W."

"I lately administered some of your Bronchitis Cure to a son of mine, with splendid effect. The cure was absolutely miraculous.—D. A. PACKER, Quera, Neutral Bay, Sydney, N.S.W."

"Your Bronchitis Cure, as usual, acted splendidly.—C. H. RADFORD, Casterton, Victoria."

"Kindly forward another bottle of your famous Bronchitis Cure without delay, as I find it to be a most valuable medicine.—(Mrs.) J. SLATER, Warragul, Victoria."

"I am very pleased with your Bronchitis Cure. The result was marvellous. It eased me right off at once.—G. SEYTER, Bourke, N.S.W."

"Your medicine for Asthma is worth £1 a bottle.—W. LETTS, Heywood, Victoria."

"I have tried lots of medicine, but yours is the best I ever had. I am recommending it to everybody.—S. STEELE, Yankoo Siding, N.S.W."

"I suffered from Chronic Asthma and Bronchitis, for which I obtained no relief until I tried your medicine, but I can truly say that I am astonished at my present freedom, as a direct result of my brief trial.—JOHN C. TRELAWAYNE, Severn River, via Inverell, N.S.W."

"Last year I suffered severely from Bronchitis, and the doctor, to whom I paid seven guineas, did not do me any good; but I heard of your Bronchitis Cure, and two bottles of it made me quite well.—H. HOOD, Brooklands, Aycock-street, South Yarra, Melbourne."

"Please send me half-a-dozen of your Bronchitis Cure. This medicine cured me in the winter, and has now cured a friend of mine of a very bad Bronchitis.—A. ALLEN, Ozone House, Lorne, Victoria."

"Your Bronchitis Cure has done me much good. This is a new experience, for all the medicine I previously took made me much worse. I am satisfied that the two bottles of Bronchitis Cure I got from you have pulled me through a long and dangerous illness.—HENRY WURLOD, Alma, near Maryborough, Victoria."

"The bottle of Bronchitis Cure I got from you was magical in its effects.—CHAS. WHYBROW, Enoch's Point, via Darlingford, Victoria."

"Upon looking through our books we are struck with the steady and rapid increase in the sales of your Bronchitis Cure.—ELLIOTT BROS., Ltd., Wholesale Druggists, Sydney, N.S.W."

Prepared only, and sold wholesale and retail, by the Proprietor, W. G. HEARNE, Chemist, Geelong, Victoria.

Small size, 2s. 6d.; large, 4s. 6d. Sold by Chemists and Medicine Vendors. Forwarded by post to any address when not obtainable locally.

For mutual advantage when you write to an advertiser please mention the Review of Reviews.

ALSTON'S STEEL WINDMILLS

PATENT



PATENT STEEL WATER TROUGHS

Manufacturer and importer of all Requisites for Watering Stock, House, or Garden.

The Cheapest, Simplest, and Most Durable MILL.

Manufactured. Awarded 3 Gold Medals. Hundreds of Testimonials.

The Largest Manufacturer and Supplier in the Australian Colonies. Catalogues Free on Application.

Specially adapted for Stock Water Supply.

Address, **JAMES ALSTON,**
NEAR QUEEN'S BRIDGE. South Melbourne.

'SWAN' FOUNTAIN PENS

Are Writing,
Faithful,
and For
Workers.

One
Filling
Lasts for
Days.

One Pen
for
Years.

Prices :

10 6,
12 6, 16/6,
21/-, 25/-
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upwards.

SOLD BY
ALL STATIONERS.

Insist on Having the

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Catalogues Post Free

Mabie, Todd & Bard,
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THE

GOLD CURE

For **ALCOHOLISM**

BOTH and the
CAN BE
CURED! **MORPHIA HABIT.**

THE
BI-CHLORIDE OF GOLD TREATMENT
FOR VICTORIA,

Established nine years ago by Dr. Wolfenden, is now in the hands of the CENTRAL MISSION, MELBOURNE.

REV. A. R. EDGAR, Superintendent.

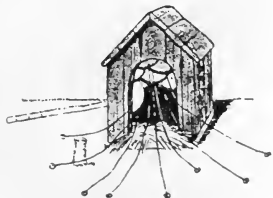
THIS IS ITS GUARANTEE OF GOOD FAITH.

THE TREATMENT which is conducted at the Institute, "OTIRA," JOHNSON SQUARE, JOHNSON, in private and pleasant surroundings, completely destroys the craving and desire for drink and drugs, and sets their victim free. At the same time it tones up his system and makes him a better man physically. A leading Collins-street physician watches each case.

Send for Pamphlet (gratis). Address to the Institute, or to
MR. A. J. DERRICK, Central Mission, Melbourne.
MENTION THIS PAPER.



*this is a
good line
Mr.*



III.

The Jester Abroad.

(Continued on page 9.)

30 DAYS' TRIAL.

WE grant every purchaser of our ELECTRIC BELTS and APPLIANCES a trial of Thirty Days before payment, which is fully explained in our "ELECTRIC ERA." Our



Electric Belts will cure all NERVOUS and other DISEASES in all stages, however caused, and restore the wearer to ROBUST HEALTH.

Our Marvellous Electric Belts give a steady soothing current that can be felt by the wearer through all WEAK PARTS. REMEMBER, we give a written guarantee with each Electric Belt that it will permanently cure you. If it does not we will promptly return the full amount paid. We mean exactly what we say, and do precisely what we promise.

NOTICE.—Before purchasing we prefer that you send for our "ELECTRIC ERA" and Price List (post free), giving illustrations of different appliances for BOTH SEXES, also TESTIMONY which will convince the most sceptical.

ADDRESS—

German Electric Belt Agency,

63 ELIZABETH STREET, SYDNEY.

UNDER THE ROYAL PATRONAGE OF

H.M. THE QUEEN OF GREECE.

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(High Commissioner of Crete, etc., etc.)

EDWARDS' "HARLENE" FOR THE HAIR

**THE GREAT
HAIR PRODUCER AND RESTORER.**

The Finest Dressing Specially Prepared and
Delicately Perfumed.

A Luxury and a Necessity to Every Modern Toilet.

"HARLENE"

Produces Luxuriant Hair. Prevents its Falling Off or Turning Grey. Unequalled for Promoting the Growth of the Beard and Moustache. The Renowned Remedy for Baldness. For Preserving, Strengthening, and Rendering the Hair Beautifully Soft; for Removing Scurf, Dandruff, etc., also for restoring grey hair to its Original Colour.

Full Description and Direction for use in 30 Languages supplied with every Bottle.

1s., 2s. 6d., and (8 times 2s. 6d. size) 4s. 6d. per Bottle, from Chemists, Hairdressers, and Stores all over the World.



EDWARDS' "HARLENE" CO., 95 & 96 High Holborn, London, W.C.

STRENGTH

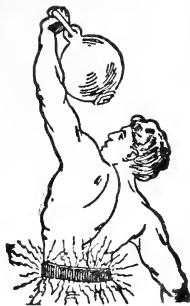
For the WEAK and
NERVOUS.

CURED while you SLEEP.

Catalogue Free.

HALE & SON,

44 Castlereagh Street,
SYDNEY.



The Cootamundra Liberal.

(N.S.W.)

Circulating freely in Cootamundra, Gundagai,
Wallendbeen, Bethungra, Moatfield, Stockinbingal,
Springdale, Jugiong, Jingalee, Temora, Adelong,
Muttama, and many other places.

Editor, E. DOIDGE.

Author of "Father and Son," "The Daughters of
Eve"—a tale of the Maori War, "The Mystery of
Mervellien," "Marian Gonisby," "Piwee, Daughter
of Taranui," etc.

For
COUGHS
and
COLDS.

Bonnington's

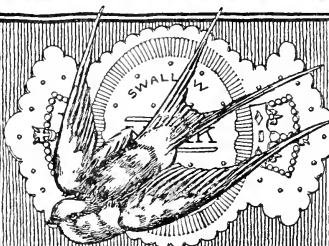
"Carrageen," . or .

IRISH MOSS

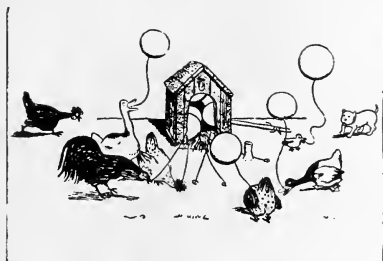
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VOICE,
THROAT,
and
LUNGS.

**Swallow
and Ariell's**

World Renowned



Biscuits and Cakes



IV.

The Jester Abroad.

(Continued on page 11.)

BROOKS ROBINSON

AND CO. LTD.

"OPALITE,"

THE NEW
WALL TILING.

Beautiful and Everlasting.
Always Clean.
For Bathrooms, Lavatories,
etc., etc.

... ARTISTIC ...

Wall Papers

ALL GRADES.

Leaded and Embossed Glass.
High-Relief Ceiling Decorations.
Mantelpieces, Hearth Tiles, Grates.
Stained Glass and Tiles.

59 to 65 ELIZABETH STREET,
MELBOURNE.

"A PERFECT Food for Infants."

Mrs. ADA S. BALLIN,
Editress of *Baby*.

Over 70 Years'
Established Reputation.

Neave's Food

For INFANTS and INVALIDS.

"Very carefully prepared and highly nutritious."—**LANCET**.

"Admirably adapted to the wants of Infants and young persons."

Sir CHAS. A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D.
Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.

USED IN THE
RUSSIAN IMPERIAL NURSERY.

GOLD MEDAL

Woman's International Exhibition,
London, 1900.

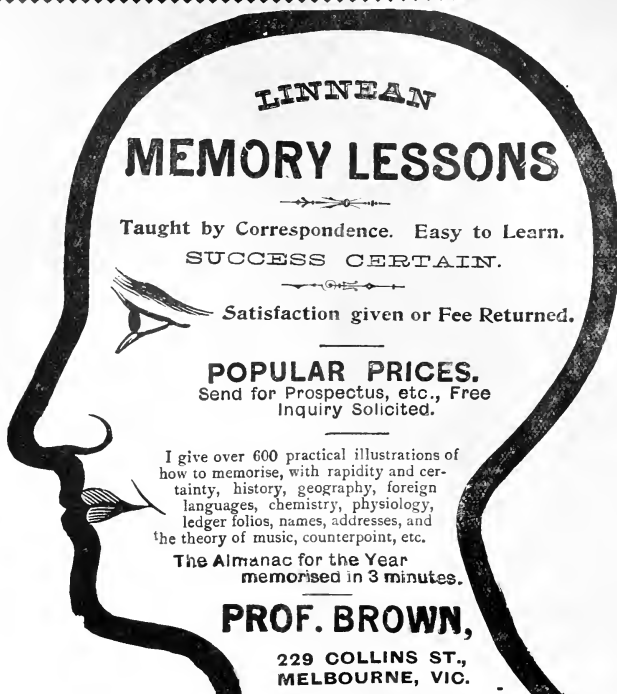
Manufacturers: **JOSIAH R. NEAVE & CO.,**
Fordingbridge, England.

DRUNK ENNESS CURED

Absolutely Conquered in 20 Days.

See my proposition to the Government, November 8th, 1901, wherein I agree to accept 100 Test Cases, and prove that my Vegetable Cure for Alcoholism is a positive and reliable remedy. Home treatment within the reach of all. No restrictions, no hypodermic injections. Full particulars free.

W. LANGSTON, M.R.C.S., Eng.
68 Russell St., Melbourne.



LINNEAN

MEMORY LESSONS

Taught by Correspondence. Easy to Learn.
SUCCESS CERTAIN.

Satisfaction given or Fee Returned.

POPULAR PRICES.
Send for Prospectus, etc., Free
Inquiry Solicited.

I give over 600 practical illustrations of
how to memorise, with rapidity and cer-
tainty, history, geography, foreign
languages, chemistry, physiology,
ledger folios, names, addresses, and
the theory of music, counterpoint, etc.

The Almanac for the Year
memorised in 3 minutes.

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MELBOURNE, VIC.

N.B.—

Great Reductions!

Having, during the last fourteen years, had thousands of pupils who still kindly bear testimony to the value of my System of Memory Training, I now offer it to the public at the undermentioned REDUCED rates. I now use my SIXTH EDITION, which is a greatly improved form of the lessons for which I used to charge 60s. For the full course of MEMORY LESSONS by correspondence, with Figure Dictionary, and printed exercise forms, etc. etc., my terms now are:—

- (1) Private pupils, 20s. each.
- (2) A Class of four or more persons, sending the money at same time, 15s. each; but each member of such class will be taught separately.
- (3) Teachers 15s., and pupil teachers 10s., each.

On receipt of the fee the first lesson shall be promptly sent to the address of the applicant, with the understanding that the pupil shall not teach it to others. Prospectus, with heaps of testimonials, free. Send for one; but, to save time, forward application and fee at once to—

R. BROWN, 229 Collins St., Melbourne, Vic.



V.
The Jester Abroad.



VISITORS TO LONDON

SHOULD STAY AT THE MAGNIFICENT

HOTEL METROPOLE

TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

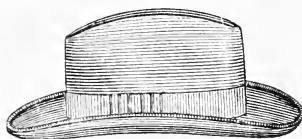
Position most Central. Charges Moderate.

Rooms, including light and attendance, from 6/- per day.

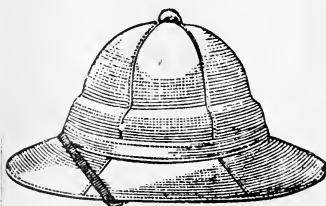
A HOTEL OF THE HIGHEST ORDER.
PATRONISED BY THE BEST CLASSES.

PROPRIETORS:
GORDON HOTELS, LIMITED.

The New Terai. The Original Tropo.



THE NEW TERAI,
10/6 and 12/6.



ORIGINAL TROPO,
Sun and Rain Proof,
By Post, 11/- and 13/6.

Two Hats manufactured specially for the
Australian Climate. Comfortable and Durable.
The Best that Money can Buy.

B. MOUNTCASTLE & SONS,

326 GEORGE STREET, SYDNEY.

THE QUEEN OF AUSTRALASIAN COLLEGES!

Methodist Ladies' College, HAWTHORN, VICTORIA.

"If there is a College in Australia that trains its girls to be ladies it is the Methodist Ladies' College."—A Parent in New South Wales.

"The best praise of the College is that it trains its girls in character. This is what a parent values."—A Victorian Parent.

PRESIDENT - REV. W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D.

HEAD MASTER - J. REFord CORR, M.A., LL.B.

THE COLLEGE consists of stately buildings (on which nearly £40,000 has been spent), standing in Spacious Grounds, and furnished with the latest and most perfect educational appliances. It includes Gymnasium, Art Studio, Swimming Bath, Tennis Court, etc.

THE ORDINARY STAFF numbers fifteen, and includes six University Graduates, making it the strongest Teaching Staff of any Girls' School in Australia.

ACCOMPLISHMENTS.—The Visiting Staff consists of eighteen experts of the highest standing, including the very best Teachers in Music, Singing, and all forms of Art.

BOARDERS are assured of wise training in social habits, perfect comfort, refined companions, and a happy College life.

RELIGIOUS TRAINING.—Each Boarder attends the Church to which her parents belong, and is under the Pastoral Charge of its Minister. Regular Scripture teaching by the President.

BOARDERS FROM A DISTANCE.—Girls are attracted by the reputation of the College, and by the pre-eminent advantages in Health, Happiness, and Education it offers, from all the Seven States.

SPECIAL STUDENTS.—Young Ladies are received who wish to pursue Special Lines of Study without taking up the full course of ordinary school work.

UNIVERSITY SUCCESSES.—At the last Matriculation Examinations, fourteen students of the M.L.C. passed, out of seventeen officially "sent up," and two of the unsuccessful missed by only one point each! This is the highest proportion of passes secured by any college. There were no failures in Greek, Algebra, French, German, Botany, Geography, and Music, and only one in English and Physiology. Thirteen "Honours" were obtained in English, French, and German.

The following are unsought testimonials to the work of the College, taken from letters of parents received during 1901. They are samples, it may be added, of scores of similar letters received:

A parent whose girls have been, for some years, day-girls at the College, writes:

"Now that their school years are coming to an end, it is a great pleasure to me to be able to say what I hope will be the life-long benefit they have derived from being alumnae of the M.L.C. Their progress amply repays my wife and myself for any sacrifice we have made to secure them this great advantage."

A country banker, whose two daughters were resident students, writes:

"I am satisfied that my daughters have the good fortune to be where they have every advantage that talent, tone, and exceptional kindness can give to school-girls."

From a country minister:

"The College was a very happy home to our girl for the two years she was there. She is never weary

telling us of the great kindness and care she always received."

A South Australian lady writes:

"I wanted my girl to be brought up amongst ladylike companions, and to be happy; and I must congratulate you on accomplishing what is not only my desire, but what, I am sure, is the desire of hundreds of other mothers as well."

From a parent whose daughters have been day-students:

"I look upon the M.L.C. as a real temple of purity, kindness, and happy girl-life."

The "Young Man" (England):

"British readers will probably have but little idea of the national importance of this institution. It has earned the reputation of being one of the best High Schools for girls, not in Australia only, but in all the world."

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NEW TERM BEGINS JULY 22, 1902.

A NICE PRESENT.

The New Combination Pin-cushion, Thimble and Reel Holder, nickel plated, plush top.

Clamps on to any table by means of spring. PRICE, only 2/- post free.

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**RAMEY'S MEDICATOR**

For the Treatment of Catarrh, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Influenza, Catarrhal Deafness, etc.

Medicator, with complete treatment, only 10/-, post free.

WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE.

STAR NOVELTY COMPANY
229 231 COLLINS ST., MELBOURNE.

*Successful Invention.
Grand Piano-like Tone.*

The NEW HARP-ZITHER, or Piano-Harp.

*A Harp that Anyone can Play.
Louder than the Large Italian Harp.*



Or its tones can be modulated to the soft, sweet tones of the German Zither. In addition to its wonderful tone quality, the Harp-Zither has a great many advantages over all other Zithers. It is the only Zither that may be played while holding vertically like the Harp, or it may be laid upon a table, as is necessary with the ordinary Zither. Observe the diagonally crossed strings, almost the same as in a piano, *the melody strings passing over the chord strings.* By means of this improvement in construction the similarity in tone and volume of the piano is produced.

Beautiful in Design, Grand Resonant Tone, Perfection in Every Point

and it is the easiest to learn to play of any instrument in existence. *A child can play it almost at sight.* The reason anyone can play this instrument on first trial, even though the person may know absolutely nothing about music, or may not have an ear for music, is this: Each string is numbered, as is each note in the music, so all one has to do to render the most difficult selections is to strike the strings as indicated by the numbers; hence, we guarantee that anyone able to read figures can learn to play.

The Harp-Zither is built on the lines of the large harp which sells at £20 and upwards, and to the astonishment of all the Harp-Zither has the louder tone of the two; in fact, its tone is similar to that of a piano.

As a parlor ornament, the instrument, with its classical outlines, is unique. For the serenade, the musicale, or any class of entertainment, the Harp-Zither excels all other instruments of its class. *Its deep, sympathetic tones penetrate even those insensible to the charms of music.*

Style 1—Ebonised, piano finish, decorated, twenty-three strings, three cords, two picks, key, case, full instructions, and a lot of figure music, price **25/-**. Carriage Paid by Parcel Post to any part of Australasia. Size of Style 1 Harp-Zither is 10 inches wide by 18 inches long. We are sole agents in Australasia for the Harp-Zither. Orders should be sent by Money Order in Registered Letter and addressed to—

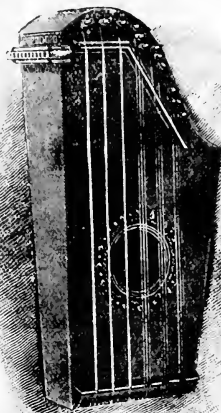
STAR NOVELTY COMPANY,



**229-231 COLLINS ST.,
Melbourne.**

THE HARP-O-CHORD.

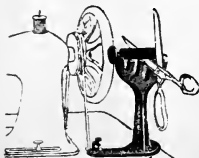
*Harmonica or Mouth-Harp and Zither
Accompaniment Combined.*



The tone of the harp enters directly into the body of the instrument and emanates at the sound-hole with wonderful volume and vibratory effect, twice as loud as both Mandolin and Guitar. Any Mouth Harp player can play the Harp-o-Chord on sight, and anyone can easily learn to play the Mouth Harp. One person can furnish music for Parties, etc., and for the Serenade it has no equal with its beautiful tone and wonderful carrying power. A Whole Band in One Instrument, and anyone can learn to play it. No knowledge of music is required. The HARP-O-CHORD is an elegantly finished high-class instrument, sold at a price within the price of all. Its dimensions are seventeen inches long by eight inches wide, weight forty ounces. It is substantially constructed, elegantly finished and decorated, strung with copper-spun and silver-steel strings, blue steel tuning pins, polished. Each instrument fitted with a high grade Harmonica, and enclosed in a neat pasteboard case, with tuning key, and the simple but complete instructions for playing. Simply play the tune or air upon the Harp and the accompaniment on the strings. When the Chords are played upon the strings and the tune upon the harp, the voluminous tone of combination surprises all. The tone of the harp is not only greatly increased in volume, but displays a richness and mellowness before unknown. Price of the Harp-o-Chord complete, with Mouth Harp, Key, and full directions, **18/6**. Carriage Paid by Parcel Post to any part of Australasia. We are sole agents in Australasia for the Harp-o-Chord. Orders should be sent accompanied by Money Order in Registered Letter and addressed to—

STAR NOVELTY COMPANY,

**229-231 COLLINS ST.,
Melbourne.**

THE PEERLESS GRINDER

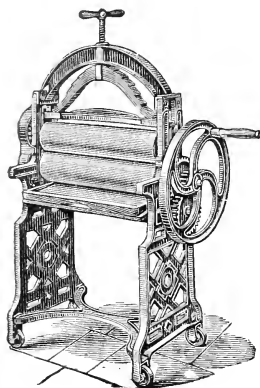
Attaches to any Treadle Sewing Machine, and is driven in the same way as the bobbin; in this way high speed is obtained. The PEERLESS GRINDER is a simple and practical appliance for **sharpening scissors, shears, knives, bread saws, needles, etc.** The grinding wheel is made of solid carborundum, the only cool cutting, and, in fact, the most desirable stone to be found. Finger guides are so arranged that the blades of scissors are held at proper angle whereby both blades are sharpened at same time, a true level and perfect edge being obtained.

PRICE, 4/6. Carriage paid to any part of Australasia

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W. SUMMERSCALES & SONS Ltd.

PHOENIX FOUNDRY, KEIGHLEY, YORKSHIRE.

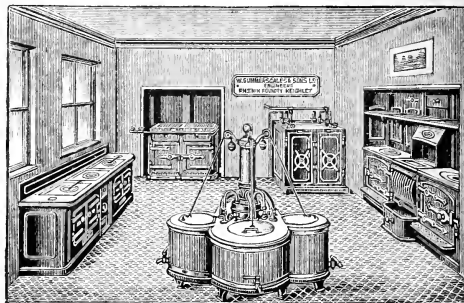


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Largest Makers
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**WASHING,
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ESTABLISHED 1850.



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"SEMPER EADEM,"
WHICH, LITERALLY TRANSLATED, MEANS "ALL THE SAME."
THIS IS WHY THE LION BRAND

THE LION BRAND.

**I defy all
to
approach
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OFFICES, CLARENCE ST.
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MANUFACTURING CONFECTIONER.

CONFECTIONERY IS SO POPULAR.

Only the Finest Ingredients used.
They are the Greatest Favourites with the Children.

Manufactured only by **JAMES STEDMAN, 451 Clarence St., SYDNEY.**



"King."]

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

FOR THE HAIR ROWLAND'S MACASSAR Oil

It is the most reliable and the best preparation for the hair, you can obtain 110 years success proves this. It

PRESERVES THE HAIR

restores it when thin or withered, cures baldness, eradicates scurf, is specially adapted for Ladies' and Childrens' Hair, and is also sold in a

GOLDEN COLOUR

for fair or grey hair, which does not stain or darken the hair, or linen. Sold by Stores or Chemists. Ask for Rowlands, 67, Hatton Garden, London.

Boer=British War Pictures.

The end of the War is in sight, everybody will now want Pictures illustrating the various battles fought in South Africa. We have at great expense published nine large and beautiful pictures, on heavy, superfine, calendered paper.

BATTLE OF BELMONT.

CHARGING THE BOER GUNS AT
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ATTACK OF ROYAL CANADIANS, PAARDEBERG.

CHARGE OF GENERAL FRENCH'S CAVALRY
ON THE RETREATING GENERAL CRONJE AT
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These pictures are 20 x 28 in. Sample and terms, 1s. 2d. each; all four for 3s.; 7s. per dozen; 25 for 12s.; 50 for £1 3s.; £2 per 100.

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BATTLE OF SPION KOP.

GORDON HIGHLANDERS AT BATTLE OF
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BATTLE OF MAGERSFONTEIN.

SURRENDER OF GENERAL CRONJE AT PAARDEBERG.

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(Dept. 710) P.O. Box 518,

CHICAGO, U.S.A.

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EVERY HOUSEHOLD AND TRAVELLING TRUNK OUGHT TO CONTAIN A BOTTLE OF

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT'



A SIMPLE REMEDY FOR PREVENTING AND CURING BY NATURAL MEANS

All Functional Derangements of the Liver, Temporary Congestion arising from Alcoholic Beverages, Errors in Diet, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Vomiting, Heartburn, Sourness of the Stomach, Constipation, Thirst, Skin Eruptions, Boils, Feverish Cold with High Temperature and Quick Pulse, Influenza, Throat Affections and Fevers of all kinds.

INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, SICKNESS, etc.—"I have often thought of writing to tell you what 'FRUIT SALT' has done for me. I used to be a perfect martyr to Indigestion and Biliousness. About six or seven years back my husband suggested I should try 'FRUIT SALT.' I did so, and the result has been marvellous; I never have the terrible pains and sickness I used to have; I can eat almost anything now. I always keep it in the house and recommend it to my friends, as it is such an invaluable pick-me-up if you have a headache or don't feel just right. "Yours truly,——(August 8, 1900)."

The effect of ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' on a Disordered, Sleepless, and Feverish Condition is simply marvellous. It is, in fact, Nature's Own Remedy, and an Unsurpassed One.

CAUTION.—See capsule marked Eno's 'Fruit Salt.' Without it you have a WORTHLESS IMITATION. Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., at the 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, LONDON, by J. C. ENO'S Patent.

The Allenburys' Foods.

A PROGRESSIVE DIETARY, unique in providing nourishment suited to the growing digestive powers of YOUNG INFANTS from birth upwards, and free from dangerous germs.

The "Allenburys" Milk Food No. 1

Specially adapted to the first three months of life.

The "Allenburys" Milk Food No. 2

Similarly adapted to the second three months of life.

The "Allenburys" Malted Food No. 3

For Infants over six months of age.

No. 3 Food is strongly recommended for Convalescents, Invalids, the Aged, and all requiring a light and easily digested diet. The "London Medical Record" writes of it that—"No Better Food Exists."

PAMPHLET ON INFANT FEEDING Free on application to the Wholesale Depot, 484 COLLINS ST., MELBOURNE.

ALLEN & HANBURYS Ltd., LONDON, ENGLAND.

The Australian Merino.

A TREATISE ON Woolgrowing in Australia.

An exact reprint of a book published in 1849, by the late Thomas Shaw.

Price . . .
One Shilling.

If not obtainable at your bookseller's, send postal note or stamps for 1/3 to "Review of Reviews" Office, 167-9 Queen-st., Melbourne.



"Do you let your wife have her own way?"
 "Yes; it's only when she wants to have mine
 that I object."



ACTS LIKE MAGIC!

Has Never Been Known to Fail to Cure Horses of
**SPLINTS, WINDGALLS, SPRAINS, SORE BACKS, SORE
 SHOULDERS, BROKEN KNEES, GREASY HEELS,
 STRAINS, SWELLINGS, ETC.**

EVIDENCE.

Sebastopol, March 4, 1902.

Dear Sirs,—We have used Solomon Solution for a
 number of years, for sore backs, girth galls, sore shoul-
 ders, greasy heels, and for all kinds of wounds and
 sprains in horses and cattle. We have great pleasure
 in recommending it. No stable should be without it.

Yours truly,

D. HANRAHAN & SONS.

SOLOMON SOLUTION CURES.

Price 2/6 and 5/- jar.

Obtainable of All Chemists, Storekeepers, Saddlers.

Patentees and Sole Manufacturers

SOLOMON COX & SON.

422 BOURKE STREET.

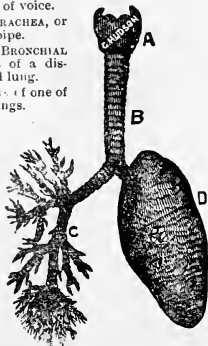
MELBOURNE.



[REGISTERED.]

Hudson's Eumenthol Jujubes, FOR THE THROAT, VOICE, AND LUNGS.

- A. The LARYNX, or organ of voice.
- B. The TRACHEA, or windpipe.
- C. The BRONCHIAL TUBES of a dissected lung.
- D. A LOBE of one of the lungs.



THE GREAT ANTISEPTIC REMEDY

For the Cure of
COUGHS! COLDS!
BRONCHITIS! and INFLUENZA!
 and the
 Prevention of CONSUMPTION.

Extract from Analyst's Report; Mr. W. A. Dixon, F.I.C., F.C.S., the Public Analyst of Sydney, reports, after exhaustive tests, as follows:—"There is no doubt but that Eumenthol Jujubes have a wonderful effect in the destruction of bacteria, and preventing their growth."

Their daily use preserves the teeth, and keeps the mouth
 in a sweet, healthy condition.

IN TINS, 1/6, from
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**G. HUDSON, CHEMIST,
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or post free on receipt of Stamps. Sydney Depot:
 5 and 7 Queen's Place.

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS. FELTON, GRIMWADE & CO., MELBOURNE AGENTS.

THIS OFFER IS GOOD ONLY UNTIL DECEMBER 31, 1903.

White panels

from packages of Quaker Oats, have Value.

GOLD-FILLED WATCHES sent postpaid for 25 Quaker panels and postal note for 21/. Ladies' size handsomely engraved, Gentlemen's size engine-turned. Seven-jeweled standard American movement, stem wind and set—guaranteed to run accurately for one year, and case guaranteed for 10 years.

Warranted for wear and accuracy.
Value £2-10.

CERETA SPOON

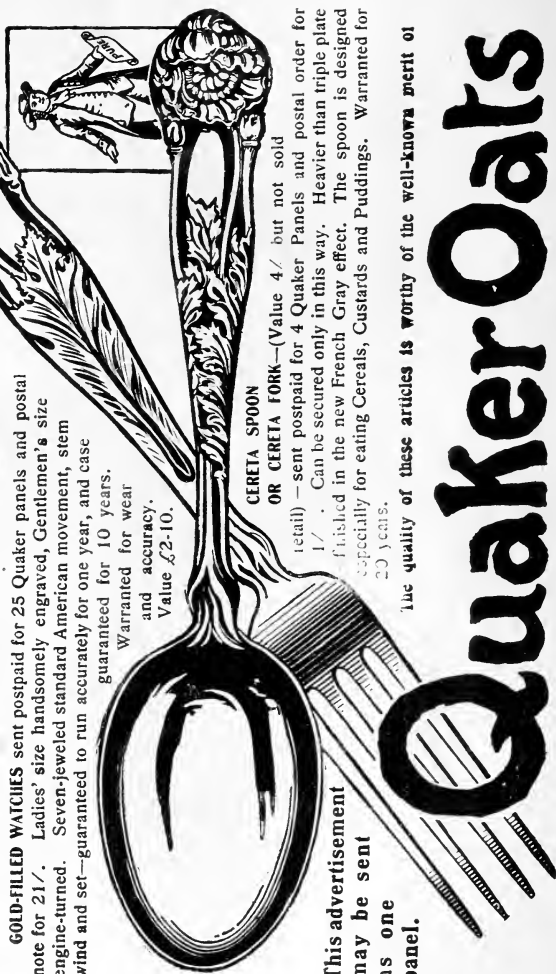
OR CERETA FORK—(Value 4/ but not sold retail) — sent postpaid for 4 Quaker Panels and postal order for 1/. Can be secured only in this way. Heavier than triple plate finished in the new French Gray effect. The spoon is designed especially for eating Cereals, Custards and Puddings. Warranted for 20 years.

The quality of these articles is worthy of the well-known merit of

Quaker Oats

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This advertisement may be sent as one panel.





"King." | CONSISTENT.
 "Why are you in half-mourning?"
 "My husband is half dead."

ALCOHOLIC EXCESS DRINK & DRUG HABITS

Completely conquered, controlled and eradicated, without restraint, at patient's own home by "TACQUARU" Specific Treatment (Turvey's method). See "Truth" Nov. 21st. Testimonials received from officials of London Diocesan Branch of the Church of England Temperance Society.

Write in confidence,
 The Medical Superintendent "TACQUARU"
 Co., 73 Amberley House, Norfolk Street,
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CATARRH REMEDY.

TIME
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1/-, 2/6, 5/-
 WILL CURE—
 A Simple Cold in a Day,
 A Neglected Cold in a Week,
 An Obstinate Catarrh in a Month.
 Literature of CATARRH and
 Treatment with each Bottle.
 For further information, or if not ob-
 tainable locally, communicate with
RAFFAN, Cariton, Melbourne.
 ALL CHEMISTS.



Government House, Melbourne, May 10, 1901.



The Lady-in-Waiting is desired by the Duchess of Cornwall and York to thank J. H. Polglase for the present of a Down Quilt, which Her Royal Highness is pleased to accept.

POLGLASE.

Why Shiver When You Can be Warm and Comfortable?

POLGLASE'S PATENT HYGIENIC QUILTS.

Filled with best Kapok, in handsome Floral Sateens, Frilled and Ventilated.

Measurement in Inches.

72 x 60, 17/6

72 x 72, 20/-

In very rich Floral Roman Satin Centres, Plush or Satin Borders, Frilled and Ventilated.

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Best-quality French Floral Satin, Plain Satin or Plush Borders, Satin Frill, lined best Roman Satin.

72 x 60, 50/-

72 x 72, 65/-

Carriage Paid to any Railway Station in Victoria, or any Port in Australia.

New Zealand, 5 Per Cent. Duty Additional.

CHEQUE OR POST OFFICE ORDER PAYABLE TO

POLGLASE, 219-221 SWANSTON STREET, MELBOURNE, VICTORIA,

Only Manufacturer. Down Quilts Made to Order, Ventilated, and Re-covered.

By mentioning Name of this Paper, we send, Free of Charge, a Cushion or Co-sey.

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always keep a box of BEECHAM'S PILLS in the house, so that on the first sign of anything wrong, a timely dose may be administered, and further trouble and suffering averted. Nine-tenths of the BEECHAM'S PILLS sold are purchased by those who have used them before, and have found them indispensable as A FAMILY MEDICINE.

And then again,

BEECHAM'S PILLS

do not require the publication of testimonials to maintain their tremendous demand.

Why? Because those who once try BEECHAM'S PILLS are naturally impelled to inform others of the benefits derived therefrom, and in this way the confidence and esteem of the public have been lastingly secured.

Sold in Boxes, Price 1s. 1d. (56 Pills) and 2s. 9d. (168 Pills).

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VALUABLE BOOKLET POST FREE.

The Union M'f'g & Agency Co., TRENCH'S REMEDY

359-361 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.

IMMEDIATE RELIEF

PERMANENT CURE

A CERTAIN CURE FOR ASTHMA

EASY TO USE AND VERY PLEASANT.

DR. JENNER'S.

GERMICIDE INHALER

CURES

ASTHMA, CATARRH, BRONCHITIS, COLDS, SORE THROATS, &c.

Available in an Instant.

ABSOLUTELY FREE FROM NARCOTICS

YOU inhale the vapor of Soothing Pine Balsams, and the inflamed membranes are at once relieved and soon completely cured. More than one hundred thousand persons have been cured by the use of Dr. Jenner's Inhaler in England and Canada within the past five years. Highly recommended by doctors and by medical publications. When once charged it is ready for instant use at any time without requiring heat or preparation of any kind, so that it is immediately available to arrest the terrible paroxysms. A bottle of Soothing Inhalant is given with each apparatus, containing sufficient for about one month's use, and, if required, a further supply can be had at 1/- per bottle (posted 1/2). When inhaled through the glass bulb, in accordance with the printed directions, a very pleasant and soothing vapor, (absolutely free from any narcotic properties) is at once produced, resembling smoke in its appearance. This penetrates to every part of the inflamed air passages, immediately allaying the pain and restoring the breathing as if by the touch of a magician. We have secured the exclusive right to sell this valuable apparatus throughout Australia and New Zealand, and in order to make its wonderful qualities quickly known, we offer it at the special price of 5/-, carriage and duty paid. You should order at once, as our present stock is limited, and this advertisement will not appear again for some months. Send your order with remittance in registered letter to

The Union Manufacturing and Agency Company,

359-361 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.

How to be
Beautiful.

Ladies!

SEND FOR OUR
BOOKLET,

ENTITLED

HEALTH, BEAUTY
and
FASCINATION.

It will be posted without
charge to any lady who
sends her address to

The Union M'f'g &
Agency Coy.,

359-361 COLLINS ST.,
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DR. RICORD'S PILA CURES PILES.

"PILA" is a Sure and Permanent Cure for Blind and Bleeding Piles. Sufferers should not fail to give this valuable remedy a trial. It has cured thousands of the very worst cases! Saved many a painful operation, and given immediate relief from pain. "Pila" is taken internally, and is specially recommended to delicate constitutions. Price, 5s. per jar, postage 1s. extra. Send for "Dr. Ricord's Treatise on Piles," and testimonials free on receipt of stamped addressed envelope. If not obtainable at your chemist apply direct to Co.

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R. W. Beddome & Co., 254 Bourke Street. SOUTH AUSTRALIA—F. H. Faulding & Co., Druggists, Adelaide. WESTERN AUSTRALIA—F. H. Faulding & Co., 341 Murray Street, Perth. NEW SOUTH WALES—F. H. Faulding & Co., 16 O'Connell Street, Sydney.

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"PRECIOSA"
KNITTING
MACHINES.

MANGLES
With Wringers.

CATALOGUES
ON APPLICATION.

WONDERFUL
SEWING MACHINES

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WERTHEIM'S
Head Office!

173 WILLIAM ST.
MELBOURNE
(OPPOSITE MURKINS').

Depots in every Town
in Australasia.

INSPECTION
INVITED.

VITADATIO.

Wrightville, Cobar, N.S.W., January 27, 1902.

MR. S. A. PALMER, "Vitadatio," 184 Pitt-st., Sydney.

Dear Sir,—It gives me great pleasure to state to you, for the benefit of others who may be suffering as I was from that terrible complaint "Hydatids," my miraculous recovery. If there is anyone who is grateful to you and to VITADATIO, it is myself, and I feel that I cannot say too much in its praise.

Some two years ago I was compelled to go to Sydney to be operated upon, and there an operation was performed in the Prince Alfred Hospital. The doctors removed a large lump of Hydatid disease from my side. It was then supposed that I was cured, but after my return home to Emmaville where I was then living, the Hydatids appeared again, and my case was pronounced to be a very bad one. Two of the doctors there would not operate on me, because the Hydatids were on the left lung, but, thanks to the kindly interest of my uncle, Mr. John Light, of 68 Kippax-street, Sydney, who is a great friend of Mr. George Beyer, the popular lantern entertainer, I was induced to give VITADATIO a trial. When Mr. Light told Mr. Beyer that I was sinking fast, and could not live very long, owing to Hydatids on the lungs, Mr. Beyer replied that he was certain VITADATIO would cure me, but my uncle was very sceptical, and said that he had no faith in "these quack stuffs." Mr. Beyer insisted, however, that VITADATIO would save me, so my uncle called on you and purchased three bottles of VITADATIO for me. I felt no result whatever from the first two bottles, but the third bottle made me feel so ill that I thought the end had come, so I went to the doctor again, who made a thorough examination, and he gave me some hope, as he thought the "mass" was moving. I continued taking the preparation, with the result that shortly afterwards I commenced to vomit up the Hydatids, and after continuing with VITADATIO till I had taken seven bottles, I threw up the "cyst" in three pieces. I have put it in a bottle, and send it to you for you to examine.

I wish to add that to-day I am stronger than ever, and am able to follow my occupation of a miner, and in the interests of many sufferers like I used to be, I feel it is my duty to make this miraculous cure, which was effected by VITADATIO, widely known, and you are therefore at liberty to make whatever use of this letter you may wish. Yours truly,

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(Continued from page xxiii.)

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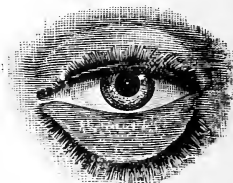
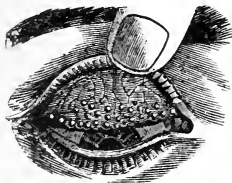
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CONTENTS FOR JULY, 1902.

Mr. G. F. Watts, R.A.	...	Frontispiece.	Leading Articles in the Reviews (continued):	PAGE
		PAGE.		
History of the Month	...	3	The Amazing Mr. Seddon	81
The Humour of the Month	...	18	After the War	81
Correspondence Department	...	19	American Captains of Industry	82
History of the Month in Caricature	...	23	A Benevolent Despotism in South Carolina	83
The King of a Crowned Republic	...	30	Irrigation in Australia	83
By W. H. Fitchett, B.A., LL.D.			Life and Death	84
In Search of a Federal Capital	...	33	America's Public Untidiness	84
By J. W. Kirwan, M.P.			The China War of 1901	85
The Book of the Month	...	38	A Century's Loss in Gambling	85
The Swan-Song of Mr. Spencer			The King as a Leader of Society	85
Some Notable Books	...	45		
Character Sketch:			The Reviews Reviewed:	
Mr. G. F. Watts, R.A.	...	49	The National Review	86
By W. T. Stead.			The Nineteenth Century	86
Science of the Month	...	63	The Contemporary Review	87
Leading Articles in the Reviews:			The Westminster Review	88
The West Indian Disaster	...	65	The Engineering Magazine	88
Rhodes Reflected in Many Minds	...	65	The Fortnightly Review	89
"In the Grip of the Brigands"	...	68	The New Liberal Review	89
Prince Henry's American Impressions	...	69	The Empire Review	90
Mysteries of Life and Mind	...	70	The Monthly Review	90
A Sketch of John D. Rockefeller	...	71	Blackwood's Magazine	91
Lord Kelvin as He Appears to a Fellow-Scientist	...	72	The Pall Mall Magazine	91
Holiday Schools and Playgrounds	...	73	Harper's Magazine	91
The Men of the "Times"	...	73	The Century	91
The Russian Awakening	...	74	The American Review of Reviews	92
In Praise of the Chinese	...	74	Scribner's Magazine	92
Japan's Financial System	...	75	The World's Work	93
Woman and Her Sphere	...	76	McClure's Magazine	93
The Pan-Germanic Movement	...	77	The Atlantic Monthly	94
French Remounts	...	77	Everybody's Magazine	94
The Need for a Zollverein	...	78	Lippincott's Magazine	94
The Polish Problem in Prussia	...	79	Munsey's Magazine	94
The Shipping Combine	...	80	Sandow's	95
			The Cosmopolitan	95
			Foreign Reviews—	
			The Nouvelle Revue	95
			The Revue des Deux Mondes	96
			The Revue de Paris	96
			Business Department:	
			The Financial History of the Month	103

[Editor's Note.—Owing to the inclusion of special matter at the last moment, before going to press, the folios of the magazine may differ from some of those given in the contents above.]

W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D.,
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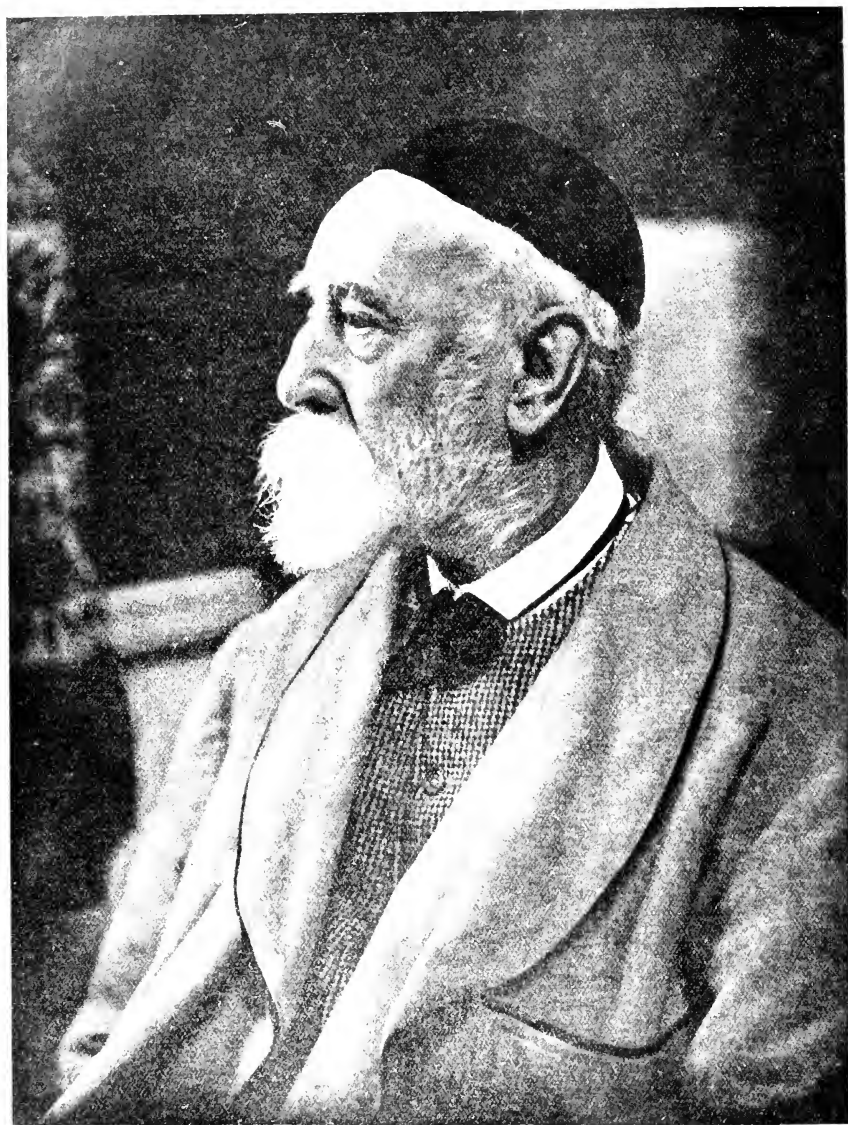
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FOR AUSTRALASIA.

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Manager: T. Shaw Fitchett.

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VOL. XXI. No. 1.

JULY 20, 1902.

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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

A Tragical Eclipse!

On Tuesday night, June 24, all Australasia went to bed to dream of the coming Coronation; and very golden dreams, no doubt, they were! There was to be a universal holiday: the cities were to break into a many-coloured foam of flags; life was temporarily to be resolved into processions, feasts, levees, orations. The whole empire was to break, like a blossoming aloe, into rejoicing splendour over the great event in London. And, lo! at a breath, it all vanished! The late editions of the daily papers on Wednesday morning reported that the King was "ill;" by noon the illness was known to be "serious." It was appendicitis in a malignant form; an operation had already been performed; a second was imminent! Never before in history was a change so unexpected and so dramatic! A breath blowing from those dim realms where death dwells had passed over the empire. For the King himself the surgeon's knife took the place of the anointing hand of the priest; the operating-table was substituted for the Chair of Homage; the hushed silence of the sick-room for the great Abbey, with its chanting choir and rejoicing multitudes. And the hush and shadow of that sick-chamber in London spread like a swift eclipse over the whole empire. Great intercession services in the churches took everywhere the place of feasts and processions.

The Irony of Human Affairs

This sudden and dramatic arrest in the great Coronation, which, at the moment, held the breathless attention of the world, will long be remembered as an illustration of the irony that runs like some puzzling thread through human

life. It is a text on which moralists yet unborn will preach homilies enforcing that old, yet ever new, truth, "Vanitas vanitatum"! Perhaps the most frequently quoted bit of poetry in English literature, for a few days, at least, was Shirley's fine, but sombre, poem—

The glories of our blood and State
Are shadows, not substantial things.

But the whole event was the occasion of a very remarkable expression both of loyal sentiment and of deep religious feeling. The meetings for intercession in the churches were crowded; the sympathy with the monarch whose life, at its most golden moment, had thus suddenly fallen into eclipse, was both deep and universal. The King's illness, coming with such dramatic suddenness, and at such a dramatic moment, was that "one touch of nature which makes the whole world kin." It certainly thrilled all Australasia, as it did the empire at large, with a deep and common sentiment.

Much decorous prose, with almost a larger amount of more or less distressing poetry, has been expended on the King's illness; but perhaps the most effective lines which have made their appearance are some verses, headed "In Westminster Abbey," by "Oriël," which were published in the Melbourne "Argus":—

IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

At dawn the bannered Empire wakes;
The Morning Star of Hope looks down,
And swift the sun's broad radiance breaks
On plume and pennon, cross and crown,
On tempered sword-blade gleaming bright,
On priestly vestment donned too soon,
On gems that flash with rival light—
But where is all the pomp at noon?

Lo, in the storied fane, where lie
 The olden rulers of the land,
 Rehearsing Hallelujahs high
 The white-robed priests and singers stand.
 But hush! What mean those sudden sobs?
 No more the Hallelujah rings;
 A Litany of sorrow throbs
 Among the tombs of vanished Kings.

From Britain's stricken King is rent
 The jewelled robe and orb of gold;
 Yet still for nobler ornament
 His new regalia he doth hold.
 The pain racked brow no diadem
 Of ruby or of sapphire wears,
 But, fairer far than gold or gem,
 This crown—a loving people's prayers.

And there, when Death can pomp defy,
 And where, forgetting earthly pride,
 Plantagenet and player lie,
 And Kings and poets side by side,
 A mighty multitude in grief,
 Foregathering on spirit wings,
 For mercy and a King's relief
 Implore the puissant King of Kings.

And hark! The unaccustomed feet
 From bush and prairie, range and isle,
 By mystic bands drawn thither, meet
 Within the Empire's heart awhile.
 Where prayers these thousand years have soared—
 And well those prayers have answered been—
 The supplication deep is poured
 For Britain's King and Britain's Queen.
 And, though the words are blent with sighs,
 The world that listens far away
 Can hear a nation's prayer uprising,
 "O Arm that smites, forbear to slay."

A study of the cablegrams shows with what severe economy of truth the news about a royal illness is reported to the world. A cablegram dated "London, June 20," reports that "His Majesty, who has been suffering from a slight attack of lumbago, continues to improve." On June 23 a cablegram runs: "The King is greatly benefited by his rest at Windsor Castle, following on his recent attack of lumbago." Then comes a cablegram, dated London, June 24, reporting that "the King had arrived in London from Windsor Castle, and was looking well, and gave a great dinner-party at Buckingham Palace in the evening"—a full list of semi-royal guests being cabled. But the "lumbago" was a pure medical fiction. The moment had come when the truth—or at least the main portion of it—had to be told; and a cablegram which left London on "June 24, at 12.55 p.m.," made its appearance on the same page with the report of the royal dinner-party. It announced the real nature of the King's illness; reported that one operation had already been performed, that another was necessary, and that the Coronation was indefinitely postponed! There is, fortunately, no room to doubt the entire frankness of the later

cablegrams which reported that the King was out of danger; but it was plain that he had been at the very touch of death at the very moment when he was reported to be merely suffering from "lumbago." And the public has had a striking lesson as to the unreliability of official bulletins. Where the life of a King is concerned, bulletins—medical and official—may be regarded as mere experiments in convenient fiction.

Lord Hopetoun, to the universal regret of Australia, has laid down his great office, and is on the point of sailing for England. The Commonwealth may have Governors as able and as wise as Lord Hopetoun; but it is scarcely likely to have one soon with his magic power of touching popular feeling. Lord Hopetoun has many distinctions. He has high rank, borne modestly; he has great wealth, which he uses generously; he has a sense of duty of the old heroic sort; and he has a faith in the empire generally, and in Australia in particular, which belongs to the new imperialism. The secret of his popular charm, however, lies in his quick, generous, and eager sympathy. He has the insight which only sympathy gives, and the tact which only sympathy creates. It is curious to reflect that Lord Hopetoun's very virtues have cost him his great office in Australia. Had he been a colder and more suspicious man, less quick in trusting the word of his Prime Minister, and content with an hospitality less generous, he would still be the Governor-General of the Commonwealth! Perhaps the true account of the matter is to say that Lord Hopetoun was too quick and Mr. Barton too slow. Lord Hopetoun acted on the verbal arrangement that he was to carry out the social side of his great office on a certain scale; and Mr. Barton loitered with his part of the arrangement—asking a grant from Parliament to recoup Lord Hopetoun. Mr. Barton can be energetic in spots; but to loiter is his familiar habit.

At the present moment, the Commonwealth is in search of a Governor-General, and the new appointment will, under any conditions, be an experiment attended with some risks. The colonies on the whole have had a happy experience in the matter of Governors. They do not know for how much a tactless and blundering Governor would count! Lord Tennyson is Acting-Governor-General, and he is a man not only of fine spirit and great ability, but of cool judgment and flawless tact. He

**Official
Fictions**

**Lord
Tennyson**

will discharge the duties of his great office with perfect efficiency and success.

**The
Premiers
in London**

The colonial Premiers are amongst the most conspicuous and honoured figures in London at the present moment. The welcome England accords to the representative statesmen of the colonies has in it an element of real pride and affection which delights Australasia. Whether our statesmen, indeed, will emerge from the sea of banquets, orations, receptions, and honours in which they are plunged, with voices uncracked and digestion undestroyed, may almost be doubted. They are the guests of princes. Great cities contend with each other for their visits. They are set talking on every possible and impossible occasion, and the whole English press resolves itself into a sounding-board for their lightest utterances.

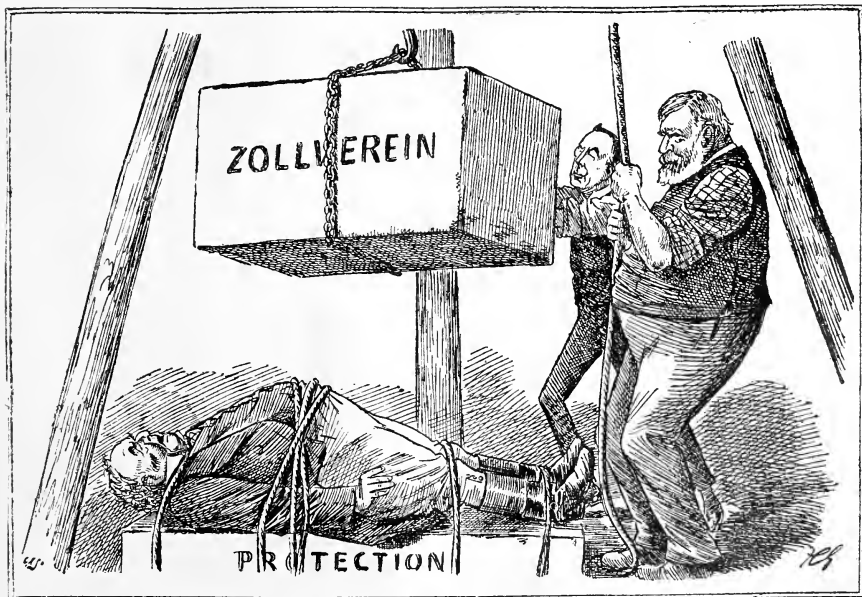
**The
Imperial
Conference**

At the moment we write, a veil of silence lies on the proceedings in the Imperial Conference; but whatever may be the particular decisions reached by the Conference, the gathering itself is certain to have historic importance. The

empire is really a great web of practically independent States, held together, not by force—not even by formulated laws. Ties hold them together which are stronger than Acts of Parliament. They are forces bred of kinship, of common political ideals, of common interests, of common perils and hopes. But it is certain that if the empire is to have a common policy, the responsible statesmen of the various provinces which make up the empire must meet regularly, pending the arrival of some new constitution for the whole.

Mr. Seddon

Mr. Seddon plainly makes a much more vivid impression on the imagination of Great Britain than any other colonial representative. He is interviewed incessantly, speaks on all possible occasions and topics, and to every kind of audience, and is listened to with an eager, if half-amused, attention which is very striking. In South Africa, Mr. Seddon's oratory brought him into trouble, and one speech of his was censored out of existence. He made indiscreet use, it seems, of official information. The place any public man holds in popular regard may, in England, be measured by the diligence with



MR. C. Lower away, Seddon.
JOHN BULL. Here, I say, what are you doing?
MR. SEDDON. We're saving you from suicide.
("Westminster Gazette.")



MR. GEORGE LEAKE,
Late Premier of Western Australia.
Died June 24.

which he is turned to humorous use by the comic papers. And, judged by this test, Mr. Seddon stands very high indeed. He is caricatured diligently and on every side. If he chose to stay in England, there is hardly a popular constituency but would gladly return him to Parliament. Even the journals which laugh at Mr. Seddon respect him, and see the elements of serious strength in him. They realise that beneath Mr. Seddon's blunt, and apparently offhand, utterances is a cool, articulate, and stubbornly held policy which has to be reckoned with.

The fact that Mr. Seddon is the foremost and most popular of all the colonial Premiers in London makes yet more curious the circumstance that his name finds no place in the list of birthday honours. Knighthoods are flung broadcast over the empire; Mr. Seddon's name alone remains unadorned. It cannot be that nothing was offered him; it must be that what was offered was, in Mr. Seddon's judgment, too little; or that he deliberately chooses to remain untitled. Mr. Seddon is not a reti-

cent man, and the secret, sooner or later, will leak out; or perhaps be shouted out. Meanwhile there is a general curiosity on the subject.

Precious Waters

The terrible drought which is still lying over areas larger than European kingdoms is turning the pastures to mere dust and slaying Australia's flocks in whole millions. One plain lesson the drought is teaching is the supreme necessity to Australia of water conservation. We have a sufficient rainfall to banish droughts for ever. But the rainfall, for one thing, is eccentric; the great coastal range intercepting the water supply of the interior. And for another thing, the rain, when it has fallen, runs chiefly to waste. So, great schemes for arresting the swift rivers flowing into the sea, and for storing their waters in vast artificial lakes, are floating in the heads of Australian statesmen. One Inter-State Commission is, with great diligence and scientific thoroughness, considering the problem of how to turn the waters of the Murray upon the arid plains through which it flows, instead of permitting them to run to mere waste in the salt sea. Mr. O'Sullivan, the Minister for Works in New South Wales, gave the State Parliament a striking account of some of these schemes which are on foot:—

The chief schemes under consideration were the Murray and Murrumbidgee canal, to extend from Albury to Denliquin, and from Narandera to Hay, embracing a tract of 20,000 square miles in area. The first work to be carried out would be the storage reservoirs, each estimated to cost £200,000. The northern Murray system of canals would be 171 miles long, the southern Murray system 290 miles, and the Murray canal system proper 306 miles, a total of about 767 miles. The cost of all the works would be, approximately, £1,000,000 for the Murrumbidgee system, and £1,050,000 for the Murray system. On the Lachlan River the projects included a storage reservoir at Wyangala, to cost £200,000. On the Macquarie it was proposed to construct a large reservoir, at an estimated cost of £200,000. The proposed improvements to the Darling were more or less tentative, as the question of navigation intervened, but, broadly, the proposals were to divert the water into the great anabranch at Talywaika Creek, and some other creeks where natural facilities for diversion existed. Schemes for a series of locks and weirs in the Darling had been proposed, and the expenditure was roughly estimated at from a million to two millions for the Bourke to Menindie length.

Political Imagination

Mr. O'Sullivan, it is to be noted, has one quality—that of audacious imagination—which is supposed to be the special gift of poets, but which is just as necessary to statesmen. He contributes an article to a Sydney journal, in which he forecasts what Sydney will be a century hence. The vision which rises to Mr. O'Sullivan's eyes—"in a fine frenzy rolling"

Royal Honours

—is nothing less than magnificent. By A.D. 2000 he believes Sydney will be a city with a population of from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000; a gigantic *entrepot* of trade; a city mightier and richer than Carthage or Venice ever was. And everything in the Sydney of to-day, he argues, should be planned with an eye to the mammoth city of to-morrow. The Pyrmont bridge, which has just been opened in Sydney, is, to Mr. O'Sullivan's vision, merely "the starting place of the high road to the Gulf of Carpentaria." Tenders have been called for a gigantic bridge across Sydney Harbour connecting North Shore with the city: it is a bridge 3,000 ft. long, with a fairway of 1,200 ft. between the main piers; the tenders range from one and a quarter to nearly eight millions sterling! Mr. O'Sullivan would carry out this work simply as a contribution to the future of Sydney.

A Modest Request

Mr. O'Sullivan's gaze wanders over the whole world in search of contributions to the adornment of Sydney; and he has asked the trustees of the Rhodes estate to make a grant of £100,000 for the purpose of erecting a gigantic statue of "Australia facing the dawn," at the entrance of Sydney Harbour. Much mild satire is emptied on the head of Mr. O'Sullivan for the flight and courage of his imagination. The trouble is that our statesmen are usually bankrupt of imagination. Mr. O'Sullivan may easily be forgiven for having an excess—and in a crude form—of a quality at once so fine and so rare.

[Lake Eyre

One vast scheme for turning Central Australia into a garden was suggested many years ago, and has long haunted the Australian imagination. It is to let the sea into the basin of Lake Eyre, and so turn the "Stony Desert" of Sturt into a sort of mimic Mediterranean. Professor Gregory, of Melbourne University, publishes in one of the Melbourne journals an interesting and scientific study of this great scheme. Lake Eyre is really an ancient seabed, and is much below the sea level. The centre of the Lake Eyre basin is 39 ft. below the sea level, and it is only 260 miles from Port Augusta. The soil round the basin, Mr. Gregory says, is of exceptional richness; the atmosphere is bracing; the climate has in it no taint of malaria. A canal to Port Augusta would create an inland sea 80 miles long by forty broad, and roughly covering 2,000 square miles.

A Dream!

But the cold engineering facts, alas! are fatal to the scheme. It would be possible to fill the basin, but no art known to man could keep it full. The loss by evaporation from so vast an area of shallow water would amount to 7,000,000,000 gallons daily; and it would need a channel 1,000 ft. wide and 10 ft. deep to repair that vast daily waste! Translating the figures into hard coin the scheme would cost about as much as the present British national debt, and then it must fail. The 7,000,000,000 gallons turned every twelve hours into mere vapour by the kiss of the sun would leave the salt they held in solution behind them; so the lake, in process of time, would solidify into one vast blister of mere salt, with an area of 2,000 square miles! The Lake Eyre scheme may be dismissed from human contemplation.

Law and the Labour Unions

The new Arbitration Court of New South Wales has already given one striking judgment. The Australian Workers' Union—the shearers' organisation—applied to the Court to cancel the registration of the Machine Shearers and Shed Employes' Union on the



Bartletto, Photo, Perth.]

MR. JAMES,
Who Succeeded Mr. Leake as Premier of Western Australia.

ground that there ought not to be two societies registered for one trade. The real offence of the assailed union is that it represents a cave of Adullam in the labour camp. Mr. Justice Cohen rejected the appeal on the ground that the methods of the Australian Workers' Union, at some points, are contrary to public policy, and an interference with the personal liberty of its members. Every member of the Workers' Union is compelled to subscribe to the "Worker," the organ of that body; and that paper publishes black lists, etc. Under the rules of the Australian Workers' Union any member voting against the candidate approved by the Union is fined £3. This, Mr. Justice Cohen held, was a tyrannical interference with the freedom of the franchise; anyone, again, who had canvassed for non-unionists was put under severe penalties; anyone who took work under a shearing contractor, or who was guilty of buying a shearing machine, was forbidden to become a member of the union—which practically means being forbidden employment—or was fined £3. These rules illustrate the despotic tendency of at least some labour organisations, and the Sydney Arbitration Court has rendered an unforeseen service to the Labour party itself in sharply checking that tendency.

Labour Discontent

The labour unions show an unwise ingratitude for the service which Mr. Justice Cohen has rendered them; they even, for the moment, keenly resent it. Some sections of the Labour party hold the very crude opinion that it is the business of the various Wages Boards and Industrial Arbitration Courts that have been created always to give a finding on the side of the men. When, by any chance, a decision is given against them, they lift their voice to heaven in mere angry astonishment. This is the case in New Zealand, where the Painters' Union of Dunedin, having an award given against them, passed a resolution declaring that "the time had arrived when the workers of the colony should consider other methods than the use of the court to obtain justice." But if the Industrial Courts are to live, they must win public confidence; and they can only do this by showing themselves impartial. And where a labour union, badly advised by its natural leaders, has passed some rule which is in conflict both with natural justice and public policy, it is a genuine service to the cause of labour itself to have such a blunder judicially rebuked. For any political party that puts itself in conflict with the conscience and the

good sense of the community at large is doomed to perish.

Labour Politics

Meanwhile, the Labour party, if in numbers the smallest, in energy and courage is the most formidable of the political parties which exist in Australasia. Its crusade is planned on a great scale, and carried out with tireless industry. The party, it is true, is apt to break up into quarrelling sections; and there is always a smouldering jealousy betwixt the labour representatives who are already in the various Parliaments and the other labour leaders who want to get there. But the party, as a whole, is faithful to two general objects: First to capture the Parliaments; and second, to use the Parliaments in carrying out great experiments in thinly disguised socialism. In the Australian Commonwealth the immediate and pressing need of the party is to transfer industrial legislation to the Federal Parliament, and so bring the six States who form the Commonwealth under a common industrial law. A deputation waited on Mr. Deakin, the Acting-Federal Premier, asking for the introduction of a Bill for this object. Mr. Deakin was sympathetic; but the establishment of an industrial law for the whole Australian Commonwealth is not within measurable distance. It can only be done by the consent of the States; and each State is jealous of its own liberty, and will not lightly give up the privilege of determining its own industrial policy. The States, it may be added, are, for the moment, at least, half regretting the scale of the powers which they have transferred to the Federal House; they are not at all in the mood to enlarge those powers.

A Hard Case

The law under which all Kanakas are to be deported from Queensland within a given period involves some curious results. A labour schooner has been chartered to carry back some 300 time-expired Kanakas; but it is not seldom found impossible to land such Kanakas on their native islands without peril to their lives. In such a case the Kanakas, under the old law, re-engaged themselves and returned to Queensland for a new term of service. Under Federal law that is impossible, and the captain of the labour schooner must "dump" his 300 Kanakas down somewhere, even if he has to jettison them in shallow water, or tumble them out on the beach under the arrows and spears of hostile tribes. Mr. Philp argues that this policy may be legal, but it is inhuman. He has notified all Kanakas that they will not

be allowed to return to Queensland, and, like sensible men, they refuse to embark. But this brings Queensland into conflict with Federal law at another point. The Kanakas must be cleared out of Queensland within a given time, even if the "Noyades" of the French Revolution have to be revived for their benefit, and they are drowned in batches off the Queensland coast. Mr. Philp invites Mr. Deakin to devise "a way out of the situation which leaves no alternative between a breach of Federal law and the cruel treatment of unoffending aliens." Mr. Deakin argues with cheerful logic that no responsibility lies on him to do anything. Queensland must settle the dispute betwixt Federal law and the eternal law of humanity as best it can. Meanwhile the labour ship, with its freight of 300 Kanakas, is waiting for a solution to arrive from some quarter.

**Naval
Defence**

It is clear from the cablegrams that there is to be no change of principle in the naval policy of Australasia.

We are to contribute a little larger sum, perhaps, to the Imperial Treasury, and the Admiralty is to send into Australian waters a better type of ships; but we are still to contribute, not men, but cash, to the sea defence of our own shores. Mr. Barton alone, according to the cablegrams, spoke a word on behalf of a manlier policy—the policy of creating the germ of a colonial navy; or, as it might be better described, giving Australians a direct share in their own naval defence. This policy, however, was rejected by the Admiralty, because it desires nothing original or independent in the navy; and by the other colonial Premiers on the ground of cost. Warships, it is argued, represent vast sums of money; they would soon become obsolete. If we had to build, or buy, our own ships, the burden would be too heavy for us, etc. But why should not England supply the ships, and Australia the men and officers? If we are to be a sea power—and that our future lies on the sea no one can doubt—we ought to give the sea instinct in our blood some chance of expressing itself. A better policy must come sooner or later; it is a misfortune that it is so long deferred.

**Strange
Ignorance**

Great books are sometimes written with a surprising economy of knowledge. It is often suspected that the familiar anecdotes which illustrate British ignorance of Australian geography are pure inventions; but somebody has unearthed a passage in a "History of England," issued by one of the leading publishing houses of Great Britain, which leaves all cur-

rent anecdotes of this kind completely bankrupt. The writer is explaining how the movement for Federation suddenly took a scale so surprising. He says:—

One important factor was overlooked. The Australian Natives, of whom there are some 20,000 in Victoria, were solid for federation. It was a curious democratic illustration; an effete aboriginal community, making its almost foreign voice heard in the babel of the newer speech that dominated the country.

Here is a respectable English historian, and a more than respectable English publishing house, and both writer and publisher are persuaded that the Australian Natives' Association is a mere gathering of aboriginals of ebony colour and unintelligible speech, armed with boomerangs and adorned with blankets and red ochre! We may well sometimes suspect British criticism when British knowledge—in patches, at least—is of such amazingly thin quality.

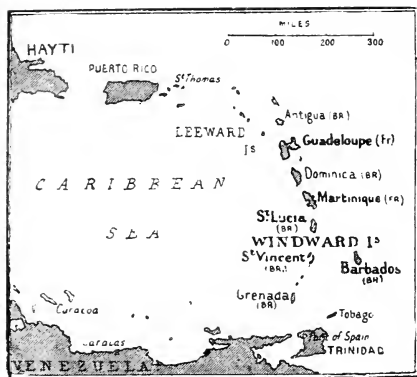
**Brunton
Stephens**

Australasia is rich in what may be called poets of the third class; writers with an almost fatal facility in rhyme, and who have won an audience almost beyond their deserts by the circumstance that some gleam of the Australian landscape in their verse, some touch of the Australian character, or some aspect of Australian life, has given their poetry a sort of accidental freshness. But Brunton Stephens had a touch—if only a touch—of true genius, and his poems belong to literature. His longest poem, "Convict Once," published in 1871, has an unfortunate title, an unpleasant plot, and a somewhat difficult measure. It lacks passion and cadence, and yet it is certainly the most ambitious flight of verse which any Australian writer has ever attempted. Mr. Stephens died in Brisbane on May 30, and his death certainly leaves the literature of Australasia poorer.

LONDON, June 2, 1902.

**The
Volcanic
Eruptions
in the
West Indies**

The great event of last month was none of man's making, nor had it anything to do with the progress of the world—save, perhaps, as a reminder of the frailness of the tenure upon which we are permitted to occupy this planet. The volcanic eruptions by which Mount Pelee blotted out, in the twinkling of an eye, the town of St. Pierre and its 30,000 inhabitants, and by which her sister, La Souffriere, spread a pall of ash and cinder over the island of St. Vincent, revived the sombre and tragic memo-



THE WEST INDIES.

ries of Pompeii and Herculaneum. But the narratives of survivors of St. Pierre recall even more vividly a yet earlier story than that of the pleasure cities of the Roman Empire. The captain of the Roddam, the only ship which escaped destruction in the harbour, tells how he had just anchored off St. Pierre at 8 o'clock in the morning of the 8th, when he saw "a

tremendous cloud of smoke glowing with live cinders rushing with terrible rapidity over the town and port. The former in an instant was completely enveloped in a sheet of flame which rained fire on board the steamer." The patriarch Abraham saw a similar sight when "the Lord rained upon Sodom and upon Gomorrah brimstone and fire from the Lord out of heaven; and He overthrew those cities, and all the plain, and all the inhabitants of the cities, and that which grew upon the ground. And Abraham looked toward Sodom and Gomorrah, and toward all the land of the plain, and beheld, and lo! the smoke of the land went up as the smoke of a furnace." "The town of St. Pierre," says the commander of the *Suchet*, "is a mere heap of smoking ruins."

The Destruction of St. Pierre

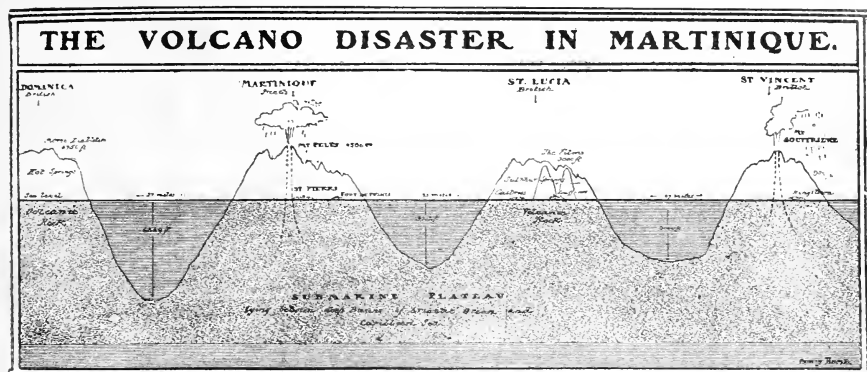
The great eruption took place on the morning of May 8, when "St. Pierre was completely destroyed by a mass of fire which fell on it." But for a week before slight earthquakes had been felt in the Windward Isles, and for some days before Mount Pelee had given warning of her activity by showering great quantities of cinders over the island. On the 4th, St. Pierre was covered with ashes a quarter of an inch thick—a winding-sheet prepared against the



Mount Pelee.

Le Carbet.

THE VOLCANIC GROUP ROUND ST. PIERRE, MARTINIQUE.



A SECTIONAL VIEW OF MARTINIQUE AND THE VOLCANIC ISLANDS ON BOTH SIDES OF IT.
("Sphere.")

day of her burial. On the 5th, a stream of burning lava, 20 ft. high, rushed like a tidal wave of fire for five miles down the mountain into the sea, which recoiled for a hundred yards before the impact of the fiery flow, and then, returning, flooded St. Pierre. The cables snapped. The mountain roared like a giant in labour, belching out smoke mingled with flame, and the earth quaked and trembled exceedingly. On the 7th, the heavens, as if provoked by the rivalry of the subterranean fires, responded by an appalling thunderstorm. On Thursday, the 8th, Ascension Day, when morning broke, it seemed as if the storm had passed. The people were going to church at 8 o'clock in the morning, when suddenly the volcano blew up with a deafening report, and immediately afterwards a mass of fire, vast sheets of flame and glowing cinders descended upon St. Pierre, blotting the town out of existence in a moment. The English steamer Roddam, which had just anchored in the harbour, was the only vessel which escaped. She had her steam still up; she either slipped her anchor or the cable was broken by the shock; her decks were covered with burning lava, and of a crew of twenty-seven only six escaped alive. Yet she made her escape, fleeing, as it were, in the dense darkness from the open mouth of hell. On the day before that tremendous explosion had wrecked the town of St. Pierre, the volcano La Souffriere, in the north of the island of St. Vincent, had been in active eruption. Fortunately, although the whole island has been converted into a cinder heap, the loss of life was much less than at Martinique: only two thousand persons perished, but the island was ruined. Ten days later the volcanoes were

again in active eruption. It is doubtful whether the islands may not have to be evacuated, abandoned to the fiery forces which in a single day converted gardens of tropical verdure into a vast desert.

Since Krakatoa blew up, nearly twenty years ago, there has been no such manifestation of the concealed energy of the fiery forces which lurk beneath the crust of the earth. It is suggested by the scientists who have been busy discussing the matter that the phenomenal activity of the West Indian volcanoes is due to a slight shrinking of the earth, which opened fissures through which the water of the sea made its way into the lake of ever-burning fire. The water was immediately converted into super-heated steam, the pressure of which increased till it forced a vent through the craters of the Mount Pelee and La Souffriere, and then blew up the mountain which choked its egress. The appalling nature of the catastrophe, the absolute impotence of man in the presence of these elemental forces, subdues the confidence and appals the mind of the pigmies who spend an ephemeral existence on the surface of the planet which they imagine they control. Such reminders are useful, although humbling, especially in the present day. For more than a thousand years the imagination of mankind was continually exercised by the contemplation of the day of the wrath of God:

When shrivelling like a burning scroll
The flaming heavens together roll,
When louder yet and yet more dread,
Swell the high trump that wakes the dead,
Dies iræ, dies illa,
Solvat sæculum in favilla.

But in these latter times there is little contemplation of the day of judgment, and we mere creatures of a day tend more and more to forget the frailty of our tenure of the world in which for a brief season we are permitted to live, to love, and to die.

The Thinness of the Crust on Which We Walk Such eruptions in the physical world will be helpful if they remind us that it is not only in the earth's crust that we are walking upon a very thin film, which is spread over fiery forces capable, if unloosed, of devastating the

used as the agent for resenting the unwelcome intrusion. It will be well if the parable of Mount Pelee is taken to heart in more ways than one. Everywhere beneath the surface glow inextinguishable fires, although for the most part they are hidden from view.

The Dread of Political Earth-quakes From the crater of popular discontent there arise in ordinary times but slender wreaths of smoke, and in fancied security men cultivate vineyards up to the very lips of the crater. In like manner sovereigns and statesmen, forget-



THE HARBOUR OF ST. PIERRE, MARTINIQUE.

world. How much morality would survive so simple a matter as the disuse of clothes? How much sobriety the provision of free whiskey? As it is in the sphere of morals, so it is in that of politics. The situation in China is not by any means unlike that in Martinique. For the moment the Boxer crater has ceased to erupt, but any attempt on the part of the Western world, whether in the interests of commerce or of Christianity, to interfere with the vast human reservoir of 300,000,000 Chinamen would produce very much the same effect as the intrusion of the sea into the lake of molten lava. Instead of extinguishing the central fire, the water, itself converted into steam, is

ful of the eruptions from beneath, of which the French Revolution is the memorable example, go on constructing their plans and policies as if the existing systems would be eternal. But deep in their hearts all men know that what has been may be, and there is not a monarch in Europe who does not feel uneasy when he hears the stirring of popular discontent. Revolution is to the existing order as an earthquake, but social revolution is as the eruption of a volcano. It is this which causes so many to regard with profound uneasiness the confused insurrectionary movement which appears to have broken out among the peasantry in South-eastern Russia. It may come to no-

thing, as similar movements have done before; but the pressure of distress is hard and keen, and a jacquerie is very apt to spread. As long as the troops can be depended upon order can be re-established, as it was in Warsaw, but there are persistent rumours as to the reluctance of some of the armed peasants to shoot down their brothers, and if once this became general the end of all things would seem to be at hand.

The assassin of M. Sipiagin has been hanged, but the same month **The Unrest in Russia** which witnessed his execution

brought the news of another attempt at the assassination of a highly-placed official. The attack on the Governor of Viena fortunately failed, and in Russia public attention has been for a moment pre-occupied with the reception of the French President and Foreign Minister at St. Petersburg. The situation is sombre and full of tragic oaths. "No ruler in the world, elected or hereditary, is more anxious to promote the welfare of his people than Nicholas II., and probably no one realises more vividly the limitations of his own power. He is a mere mortal set apart to control a situation which is dominated by economic forces which pay as little heed to the will of emperors as if they were earthquakes. All that can be said by way of outside criticism is that the intensity of the economic crisis in South and Central Russia is at least a reason for the avoidance of political complications in a province like Finland, which for nearly a hundred years has been an oasis of prosperity and content."

The Franco-Italian Understanding Outwardly, for the time being, everything seems to be going well. The Triple Alliance is to be renewed, with the understanding that each of its members shall be free to conclude separate arrangements with the Powers against whom it was originally organised. Count Goluchowski even went so far last month as to praise the Dual Alliance as a combination hardly less admirable in its way than the Dreubund itself. Italy and France have apparently come to an understanding in the Mediterranean by which France bought freedom of action in Morocco by ceding equal freedom of action to Italy in Tripoli. Judging from an interview with Count von Bulow published in the "Figaro" at the end of the month, Germany is a consenting party to this arrangement, and ostentatiously repudiates any special interest in Morocco. "We have no bay-window frontage on the Mediterranean" said

the Count. "In Morocco, as in China, we want peace as the sole condition of our economic expansion." Yet Germany at one time regarded Morocco as a possible sphere for German expansion. As "Diplomatics" points out in an article in the "Westminster Gazette," the conclusion of this Franco-Italian arrangement marks the definite disappearance of the Anglo-Italian understanding, whereby the two Powers virtually guaranteed the status quo in the Mediterranean. The isolation of England may or may not be splendid, but it is certainly becoming more and more complete.

The Austro-Russian Agreement The Franco-Italian understanding as to Tripoli and Morocco is, however, of much less pressing importance than the understanding between Austria and Russia about the Balkan Peninsula. The Austrian Emperor, in receiving the Austro-Hungarian delegation on May 7, referred to "our continued friendly agreement with the Russian Empire concerning events in the Near East" as "particularly calculated to fortify peace and order in this country." The precise nature of that friendly agreement is not publicly stated, but among the Balkan populations it is believed that Austria and Russia have come to an understanding by which in case of any disturbance arising in Macedonia or Albania, Austria will go to Salonika, and that Russia at the same time by consent of Prince Ferdinand, will occupy Bulgaria and reduce the Sultan to the position of absolute dependence upon the Tsar. Such at least is the story that is diligently circulated in the insurrectionary districts of the Balkans.

The Danger in Macedonia The Macedonians, of whatever nationality, regard the advent of Austria with alarm and abhorrence. They prefer even a continuance of the anarchic misrule of the Sultan to their final absorption in the Austrian Empire. The dread of the Macedonians—whether Bulgarians, Albanians, Greeks, Rumanians or Serbs—of being annexed by Austria-Hungary may no doubt contribute to the maintenance of peace. What the Macedonians desire is to provoke as much disturbance as is necessary to induce the Great Powers to compel the Turk to establish the autonomous government which was recommended in 1880 by the International Commission appointed to secure the application of the twentieth Article of the Treaty of Berlin. What their fear is that in agitating for the organic statute they may precipitate their an-



BENJAMIN CONSTANT.

(Died May 25.)

nexation by Austria and the final partition of the Balkan Peninsula between the two great Eastern Empires. Threatened men live long; an insurrection which is always pending may come off some day, and when it does, more unlikely events have happened than a peaceful partition of the Balkans which would bring the Austrian and Russian outposts to the Ægean Sea.

The Austria-Hungarian Zollverein While such old-time antagonists as Austria and Russia and France and Italy, the Triple Alliance and the Dual Alliance seem to be drawing together, exchanging compliments and making mutually satisfactory agreements, Austria and Hungary appear to be drifting apart. The month of May has been largely occupied with more or less embittered discussions concerning the renewal of the Customs Union. It will be odd if the Zollverein of the Empire-Kingdom should be abandoned at the moment when the British Empire is discussing the adoption of a similar arrangement.

The Strike in Politics The attempt of the Socialists in Belgium to get rid of the plural vote and introduce universal suffrage pure and simple by the ancient expedient of a universal strike was a failure. After some rioting and much suffering the strike was called off by the Socialist leaders. The election which immediately fol-

lowed for one-half of the seats in the Lower House showed that the firm attitude of the Clerical Ministry in power had not impaired their hold upon the electorate. The Clericals gained several seats, thereby increasing the Ministerial majority. On the other hand, the experiment of a general strike for universal suffrage has been successful in Sweden. The strikers, who appear to have behaved with admirable discipline, and exemplary moderation, kept the strike up until their demands were practically conceded. As we may some day see the same expedient tried in Great Britain, we shall watch the spread of the use of the strike in politics with interest and curiosity.

A Step Upward in Elsass-Lothringen After thirty years of "resolute government" in the provinces wrested from France in 1871, the Kaiser has come to the conclusion that the process of incorporation has made such satisfactory progress that he can safely dispense with the arbitrary power which has hitherto been vested in the ruler of the Reichsland. The repeal of the Dictatorship Clause would seem to indicate a genuine desire on the part of the German Government to dispense with the exceptional ultra-legal power which some strange Englishmen seem to think the best security for loyalty—as if the right to break the law at the discretion of the ruler could ever be other than a constant provocation to the ruled to set the law at defiance. The abolition of the right of the Stadtholder to override the law in Elsass-Lothringen will probably do more to postpone the reappearance of Alsace and Lorraine on the map of France than the creation of a new army corps.

The French General Election —and Afterwards The French General Election resulted in a brilliant, even a decisive victory, for the Republican Ministerialists, who returned from the country with a majority of about ninety. As the immediate result, M. Waldeck-Rousseau announced his intention to retire. He would have had to reconstitute his Ministry in any case, and if he met the Chamber as Premier he would be out of the running for the Presidency when M. Loubet's term of office expires. M. Bourgeois, who ought to have succeeded M. Waldeck-Rousseau, has preferred the Presidency of the Chamber—replacing M. Deschanel. M. Delcasse, it is understood, will remain at the Foreign Office. He has been singularly successful, and his last trip to St. Petersburg, in company with President Loubet, was the latest, although not the last,

propitious incident in his remarkable career. The only thing that seems certain about the next Premier is that he will not have as long or as prosperous a term of office as his predecessor.

**The
Emergence
of
France**

France has now almost regained, if indeed it has not entirely regained, the commanding position which it enjoyed in the palmy days of the Monarchy and the Empire. Until the other day, when men talked of Europe they thought always first of Berlin. To-day there are at least as many who think first of Paris. This change has been brought about, first, by the alliance with Russia; but that would have failed to accomplish much were it not for the studious moderation, cool commonsense, and good neighbourliness of M. Delcasse. The French Foreign Minister has been suave, conciliatory, good-tempered, and he always kept a civil tongue in his head. The emergence of France as once more the first Power in Europe is a welcome reminder that even in diplomatic business, "godliness has the promise of the life that now is as well as that which is to come." Alas! that it should need such lessons as Sedan, Metz, and Paris to inculcate the elementary duty of keeping a civil tongue in one's head and walking soberly and quietly among our fellow-men.

**The
Boy King in
Spain**

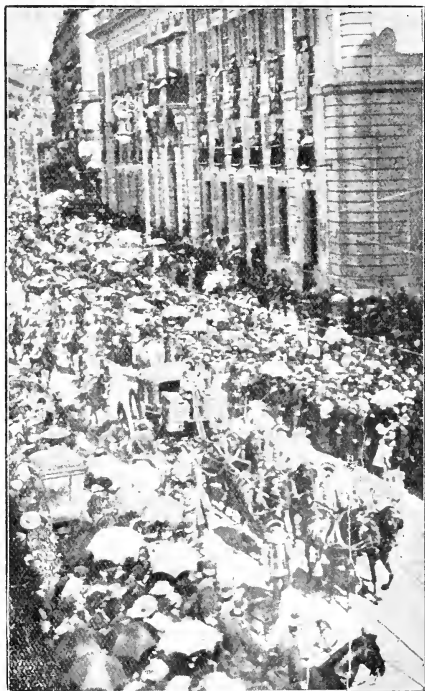
The Boy King was formally installed on the uneasy throne of Spain last month. There was no coronation, but the youthful monarch was enthroned and took the oath to the Constitution, which has seldom prevented its violation. His mother, the Queen Regent, who has filled an arduous post with signal courage and tact, made way for her son with charming grace, and so far as ceremonial and pageantry went, the new reign began auspiciously enough. But, unfortunately, they go such a very little way, even in Spain, which is herself little more than a pageant. The new monarch is enjoying the first delights of responsibility in the shape of a Ministerial crisis. It is reported that the boy is anti-Clerical, and intends to teach the priests to keep their place. But of those who set out to break the power of priests it may be said, as of those kings who in England set themselves to break the power of Parliaments, it is usually the breakers who are broken in the end. The most important question just now is what General Weyler thinks. On that point no one seems to be able to speak with authority.

**The
Girl Queen
of
Holland**

A very thorny and difficult question which might have troubled the peace of nations threatened Europe last month. If Queen Wilhelmina had died in childhood, the question of the Dutch succession would have given the keepers of the public peace many an anxious moment. Fortunately, she recovered from the typhoid fever, which brought on premature confinement, and, although she is childless, she is still young.

**The
Polish
Question
in Russia**

The capacity to bear children is more important to the State than the capacity to bear arms. This is true not only in the case of queens, but in that of peasants. The Prussian Government is at this moment baffled by the fecundity of the Polish women. In vain do Prussian statesmen use their "globular millions," to use Mr. Rhodes' phrase, in order to Germanise Prussian Poland. Count von



King Alfonso XIII. on his way to the Cathedral.
after taking the Oath of the Constitution.



LORD PAUNCEFOTE.

(Died May 24.)

Bulow put the case in quaint, vivid fashion when he told the "Figaro" interviewer:—

If in this park I were to put ten hares and five rabbits, next year I should have fifteen hares and 100 rabbits. It is against such a phenomenon that we mean to defend in Poland National Unity.

The Poles are the rabbits, the Germans the hares. Unless Count von Bulow can make the hares breed as rapidly as the rabbits, his defence will be as hopeless a failure as, let us say, the hopes of some Imperialists that they can Anglicise South Africa by assisted emigration. For on the veldt the Boers are the rabbits and the Britons are the hares.

The Political Influence of the Cradle "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world" is a trite saying. What is more true is that the woman who fills the cradle rules the world. And one of the most conspicuous and sinister facts which we have got to face is that in the United States, in Canada, and in Australia, the women of our race are approximating to the hare rather than to the rabbit. In the United States this is the more serious because of the immense influx of foreign immigrants of the rabbit class. Last year promises to be a record year for emigration, but the immense majority of those who land at Castle Garden come from Southern and Eastern Europe. The Ward leader and the public school have easily succeeded in converting the Teuton and the Scandinavian into the English-

speaking American citizen. But these fast-incoming hordes, vaster than the hosts who followed Attila—will the combined double-barrelled patent digesters of Tammany and the public school ever work them into the body politic? Not if the old stock forget the old command: "Be fruitful and multiply, and replenish the earth!"

Making Up to Uncle Sam The good work of sweethearting Uncle Sam goes merrily on. Last month distinguished Frenchmen went in deputation to Washington to witness the unveiling of the statue of Marshall Rochambeau, whose fame has been obscured by the reputation of Lafayette. President Roosevelt, in welcoming the deputation, said many pretty things about American gratitude to France. Not to be outdone the Kaiser has suddenly remembered that "My ancestor Frederick the Great maintained a friendly attitude towards the young American Republic during the course of her formation. . . . The example set to me by the great King I intend to follow." In token whereof he announced his intention to present a bronze statue of Frederick, "to be erected in Washington in a place which you will kindly choose." President Roosevelt welcomed the promised gift with effusion, and the statue of "one of the greatest men of all time" will find an honoured place in the capital of the Republic, as "a hopeful sign to all mankind that the American and German people are working together in a sense of happy friendship." All this is quite idyllic. Would that some patriotic American would give us a statue of Washington, or that King Edward VII., as an act of expiation, would offer the Americans statues of Burke and of Chatham. But John Bull does not understand the art of sweethearting.

President Roosevelt President Roosevelt has done two notable things which may cost him his re-election. He has angered the Trusts by his action against the proposed combination of the North-Western railways and against the Meat Trust. And he has followed up his recognition of Booker Washington by a denunciation of the lynching of negroes which will probably bring down upon his head the fierce execration of a very numerous section of American citizens, who believe that the blacks can only be kept in order by the terrorism of savage mobs eager to use torture and the stake in vindication of the superiority of the white-skin. It is true that the President only brought in the lynching question in order to parry attacks made

upon the Government for the abominable methods of barbarism adopted by some of their officers in the Philippines; but he did not palliate the crimes of the soldiery.

**Mr.
Pierpont
Morgan's
Great Role**

The work of reuniting the English-speaking race goes on apace, somewhat to the consternation of the senior but no longer predominant partner. Mr. Pierpont Morgan, who deserves the benedictions of the Old World and the New, is diligently consolidating the business interests of the business men of both countries, and, like all benefactors, is being much abused for his pains. Yet it would be difficult to suggest any method by which the necessity for a closer union between the Empire and the Republic could be better demonstrated than by the acquisition of these Atlantic liners, which, although owned and controlled by American owners, will nevertheless fly the British flag and look for their protection to the British navy. Every one of these White Star liners is a floating bit of the United States of the English-speaking world. Owned by American capital and protected by the British flag, they represent the point of fusion between the Empire and the Republic. We are united on the high seas before we come together on the land. But the latter will follow. We shall soon discover we need a common flag, a common citizenship, and a common naval policy.

**The Death
of
Lord
Pouncefote**

These things lie in the future. In the present we have to lament the death of a noble Englishman who in good repute and ill laboured at Washington for the promotion of the great cause. Lord Pouncefote, whose death is an international calamity, succeeded in winning the confidence and commanding the respect of everyone with whom he had to do. As chief of the British delegation at the Hague he rendered splendid service to the cause of peace, and as Ambassador at Washington he succeeded in securing the pacific settlement of many difficulties which, in less skilful hands, might have led to disastrous consequences. His great ambition was to have settled all outstanding disputes between the Empire and the Republic, and then, after having concluded a permanent treaty of arbitration between the two Governments, to have returned home to die. Alas, with him as with Mr. Rhodes, it was a case of "so much to do, so little done." The Alaska dispute is still open, and no permanent treaty of arbitration is within sight. The refusal of our Government to adopt the methods laid down at the Hague for avoiding the war in South Africa was a bitter disap-

pointment to Lord Pouncefote, who felt confident that had the Hague rules been followed there would have been no difficulty in securing all we wanted without a war. It is sincerely to be hoped that his successor will be a man like himself, learned in the law, and resolute to seek peace and ensure it.

**Mr.
Chamberlain and the
Zollverein**

The question of Anglo-American reunion is not so immediately pressing as that of the rearrangement of the relations between Great Britain and her self-governing Colonies. The conference of Colonial Premiers with the Colonial Secretary, which is to follow the Coronation, is exciting hopes which are destined to disappointment. Mr. Seddon and Sir Wilfrid Laurier are both hot for a preferential duty. Mr. Chamberlain, in a notable speech at Birmingham, foreshadowed a readiness to meet them more than half-way:—

If by adherence to economic pedantry, to old shibboleths, we are to lose opportunities of closer union which are offered us by our colonies, if we are to put aside occasions now within our grasp, if we do not take every chance in our power to keep British trade in British hands, I am certain that we shall deserve the disasters which will infallibly come upon us.

The new corn law, which is equivalent to an ad valorem tax of $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. upon the bread of the people, opens the door, as Sir Wilfrid Laurier has frankly stated, to an arrangement which would give Canadian wheat a preference in the English market.

**The
Colonial
Premiers
in
Conference**

"I cannot conceive," said the Canadian Premier, "that Mr. Chamberlain would invite the Colonial Conference representatives to discuss the question of commercial relations unless the British Government had something to propose." But if we may draw any conclusions from Lord Salisbury's weighty words of warning when he addressed the Primrose League, he has nothing to propose. As Sir Wilfrid Laurier has refused to discuss the question of a common policy of Imperial defence, there seems to be some considerable danger of the Colonial Conference coming to nothing. The Liberal party is solidly opposed to the new bread-tax. Bury election, where a steady Unionist majority of 800 was converted into a minority of 400, showed that the constituencies are in no mood for dearer bread. Mr. Chamberlain will have to look well to his steering, for his Zollverein barque is in the midst of perilous cross-currents. It may easily happen that over the grave of our Empire may be inscribed the old inscription over a tombstone in an English churchyard: "I was well. I would be better. Here I lie."

CORRESPONDENCE DEPARTMENT.

"Our Own New Zealand Boys."

Mr. E. C. Carr, Kaukapakapa, Auckland, sends us a somewhat lengthy set of verses on this topic; we regret we cannot find room for more than three or four stanzas:—

As the great kauri lifts its head,
King of the kingly trees around,
Its mighty crown, green-tufted spread,
Its roots deep-set in solid ground.

So our own New Zealand boys uplift
Their heads above a meaner race;
Their crowning manhood's noblest gift
Are patriot hearts, true pride of place.

As the dense puriri superb
Carries its foliage close and wide,
With vigour nothing can disturb,
Enduring like no tree beside,

So the close fibre of our boys
Bears every strain imposed by life—
In back-block quiet, city noise,
In arts of peace, 'mid stress of strife.

Happy the land whose stalwart sons
Have never suffered abject want;
Happy the land where plenty runs,
Where nought that mortals need is scant.

Our boys know not the dismal thrall
That bows the neck and breaks the heart,
Where for bread men vainly call,
And hunger presses with sore smart.

They know the land of brooks and rills,
Of balmy air, of brilliant sky,
Of fertile vales and fruitful hills,
Where pestilence and plague pass by.

The Nationalisation of Trusts.

In a very ingenious and able paper, Mr. T. J. McBride (Massey-Harris Co. Ltd., Melbourne) argues that Trusts have come to stay; that, as against the policy of unrestricted competition, they have some justification; yet they constitute a menace to the public welfare, and in the public interest they must be "nationalised." Mr. McBride works out in detail a scheme for nationalising the trusts. He says:—

"Any successful private capitalistic consolidation that will hereafter be successful, and tolerated for any considerable time by the people, must embrace all the necessary manufacturers and producers engaged in the production and distribution of a special line of manufacture, produce, or commodities, and also all the distributors and consumers in the business field so covered or exploited. Any trust that will include all the people affected thereby will be permanent; but anything short of such inclusion will not endure. Private capitalists who appreciate fair and just dealing should be satisfied, through co-operative combination with the whole trade of the country, State, or district, as proposed, in the line of manufacture, etc., in which

they are interested, coupled with a specified and sure return upon their investments.

"1. Each Charter of Incorporation should state that the company will pay the workers (the producers) employed, a specified, liberal minimum wage for an eight hour work-day, and that all employees shall be given an opportunity to earn more, if able, either on the premium system, or by a fixed piece price for a given time or job, in addition to their individual share of the annual surplus. (See Clause 13.) . . .

"3. That the prices charged for the goods, wares, and merchandise manufactured or handled by the co-operative company shall be as low as, or lower (because of the economies permitted), than similar goods were obtainable at before the co-operative company was formed, and that the quality of the goods shall be maintained (as they can easily), by systematic inspection and careful experiment, fully equal in every way to the goods produced for the same purpose in any other country.

"4. That all freights and charges shall be pre-paid, and that prices within the zone or territory covered shall be uniform to all customers or consumers, so as to equalise the benefits attached to location.

"5. That goods shall only be supplied for cash, or its equivalent, so as to destroy the pernicious force sale and credit system.

"6. That salaries shall only be taken by the officials of the company such as are usually paid, or allowed in business callings of like magnitude. Salaries should, however, always be liberal, and should be based on actual service, experience, and capability, not forgetting that the greatest economy in any business can be best effected by good organisation and capable management.

"7. That the directors shall be men of experience, and that at least two-thirds of their number shall be actually engaged in the business; but shall not be paid for their service as directors in addition to their usual salary. . . .

"9. That a reserve of 20 per cent. of the capital shall be gradually accumulated, half from the annual surplus, which may be due as a rebate to the customers and employees of the company, and half from the interest, or dividend due to the shareholders. This reserve to be maintained, as a safeguard against depreciation, fire, tempest, etc., and from which the fixed interest, or dividend on the shares, may be paid temporarily, in the event of shortage from any cause. This reserve would add indirectly to the value of the shares.

"10. That, in order to encourage exertion and to ensure patronage, employees and customers shall have the privilege of buying and owning shares at par in the business in which they are interested.

"11. That bonds, the proceeds of which are not used in the business, shall not be sold, nor shall preference on watered shares be issued or allotted to any individual or corporation excepting a limited and specified amount to cover organisation expenses.

"12. That the shareholders shall accept, as interest or dividend on their investment, a stipulated percentage, not to exceed in any form more than 10 per cent. per annum for the first five years after incorporation; 9 per cent. per annum for the second five years after incorporation; 8 per cent. per annum for the third five years after incorporation; 7 per cent. per annum for the fourth five years after incorporation; and 6 per cent. per annum thereafter.

"13. That the surplus earnings, after paying all expenses of every nature, the interest or dividend specified, and after setting aside the reserves, shall be returned to the employees and the consumers, or customers of the company (who made it possible to have a surplus) in proportion to their respective wages earned, and their cash purchases during the previous business year. A small percentage may be paid to the Government, if required, to compensate for loss in revenue on foreign-made goods, no longer imported.

"14. That each shareholder shall have only one vote, the same as in an ordinary partnership, regardless of the number of shares held.

"15. That a complete statement of the company's affairs shall be supplied annually to Parliament, and shall be published for general information.

"16. That the Government reserves the option of taking over and of nationalising the company's business at any time, if desired, by giving to the company five years' notice of such intention; and in that event the Government shall pay to the company in legal tender money or Government bonds, at the company's option, the total amount of its invested capital, and, in addition, an amount equal to ten per cent. of its total share capital, to cover good-will, patents, and all other claims and demands of every nature.

"The Government, on its part, and on behalf of the people, could not reasonably object to protect absolutely a co-operative company, its employees and customers, so organised, against the importation of such goods, wares, or merchandise as the company may manufacture successfully for the home market, and it would doubtless allow a rebate of the duty paid upon any needful foreign raw materials entering into the manufacture of the goods, wares, or merchandise made at the home factories for export, until the raw materials required are produced and supplied satisfactorily at home.

"Desirable Results Assured.—A co-operative company, of national or fixed territorial scope, organised on the foregoing basis, with ample local capital, conducted privately, but in the interests of all, as specified, and covering any complete line of production, would give a new and much needed impetus to home production, distribution, and consumption. It would require no Government subsidy or bonus. It could not (if inclined) take advantage of a protective tariff by increasing prices, which is the chief debatable feature relating to protection. It would enable the people to realise the full benefits of protection, without the tariff costing any citizen a single farthing. It would ensure good wages and fair treatment to employees. It would assist permanently in solving the labour problem, by finding employment for thousands who must otherwise be unemployed. It would enable the employees and consumers to invest their savings in the business with which they are identified. It would create a better home market (the best market), and enable the producers to purchase in greater abundance all other products of labour. It would provide employment at home for our young men, who are naturally adapted for manufacturing and mercantile pursuits. It could not fail, under reasonable care and good management, as the long cash price for all goods sold would be retained in the business till the close of each year. It would ensure a permanent, reasonable, and sufficient fixed return upon the private capital employed, and, consequently, make the shares a very safe and desirable investment. It would prevent the serious losses to the consumers occasioned by needless competition, overlapping, and duplication at home and from abroad. It would keep millions of cash in use, and in circulation at home. It would develop our natural raw materials, such as coal, timber, iron, etc., etc., which would be used largely in our home industries. It would save needless expense by the purchase of all raw materials, and the sale of all the finished goods, through single departments. It is well known that under competition it usually costs more to realise the retail price of goods than it costs to make them. It would enable the company to supply the

goods manufactured to consumers at prices heretofore unknown, and practically at cost. . . . It is true that specified or regulated profits would not make millionaires; but just wages, reasonable prices, and fair returns on invested capital would be better for the community than to perpetuate the countless evils incident to unrestricted private monopoly."

"The Review of Reviews for Australasia."

Mr. Swiss (Port Augusta, S.A.) writes a eulogy of the "Review of Reviews for Australasia," which, by its generous warmth, almost brings a blush to even the cheek of its editor! Mr. Swiss says:—

"I would not miss the 'Review of Reviews for Australasia' for anything; in fact, I find it quite indispensable to me to gain a full knowledge of everything in a brief space. It seems to have nothing missing, and all subjects are discussed so graphically. It has won the highest honour possible with me. No magazine or paper I ever saw can compete with it for concise, wise judgment, and reliable knowledge. Since taking it I have discarded many papers and periodicals I used to read before I knew it. It seems to me to deserve the title of 'The Review of the World.' I consider it the cheapest magazine I ever saw or read. I like the freedom and fearless manner the editor treats all subjects alike, and all persons and nationalities with the same even hand of justice."

The Commonwealth and the Aborigines.

On this subject Mr. Edward Dowling (East Melbourne) writes forcibly and at length. He says:—

"The framers of the Australian Commonwealth Bill of 1891 did not provide in it for taking away from the Governments of the various colonies the care of the aboriginal natives living in them, although following in this draft constitution closely in other respects, American and Canadian precedent. An attempt was, however, made in 1898, on my motion at the People's Convention in Bathurst, to recommend that the custody of the whole of the aboriginals of the Australian Continent should be transferred to the Federal Legislature, but my resolution was defeated, though by a small majority. Some recent action taken by the Federal Parliament suggests that my confidence in the wider justice of a national representation to redress any grievances of our dark countrymen was somewhat misplaced. For example, in the Excise Tariff Bill, at present under consideration by the Federal Parliament, it is provided that a rebate is to be made of 4s. per ton on all sugar cane delivered for manufacture, and in the production of which sugar cane white labour only has been employed, after February 28, 1902. As there are many full-blood and half-caste aborigines on the north-coast rivers of New South Wales, where sugar cane is cultivated, this limitation in the rebate to the white grower of sugar cane and beet means that some of these aborigines will be debarred from their usual employment. This prohibition must, therefore, cause considerable hardship to be inflicted on any of the original inhabitants who, from time to time, found employment in stripping the cane, or otherwise engaged in the sugar industry. A sense of injustice will consequently probably be aroused in the minds of these generally retiring and inoffensive people which may even lead them, when smarting under such a provocation, to endeavour to emulate the atrocities of the 'Governor' family.

"The Board for the Protection of Aborigines in New South Wales, of which I am a member, only gives rations to women, children, and old men unable to work, as the funds at the Board's disposal will not permit (even if desirable) provision being made to

keep able-bodied aborigines on various reserves, in a state of comparative idleness; so that no assistance can be given to natives hitherto employed in sugar-growing who may be thrown out of work by recent Federal legislation.

"Another injustice has also been committed on the aboriginal voter under the Commonwealth Franchise Bill, as, by one of its clauses, no native of Australia is entitled to have his name placed on an electoral roll, except so entitled under Section 41 of the Constitution. In this regard, it will be seen that the Australian aborigine is treated as an alien in his own land, by being placed on the same footing as the dark races of Asia, Africa, and the islands of the Pacific, except, notably, that of New Zealand, as, strange to say, the disqualification does not extend to any of the Maori race who may be resident in the States of the Australian Commonwealth. When the Commonwealth of Australia Constitution Act was passed, it was fully understood that the rights of electors of States would be preserved, under Section 41, which states that 'no adult person who has or acquires a right to vote at elections for the more numerous House of the Parliament of a State shall, while the right continues, be prevented, by any law of the Commonwealth, from voting at elections, for either House of the Parliament of the Commonwealth.' Notwithstanding this provision in the Federal Constitution, an attempt is being made to prevent aboriginals from exercising the franchise at Federal elections, even though many of them now have their names on the electoral rolls, or are in possession of the duly attested electoral right of their respective States. . . . There are numbers of dark but comely youths, educated in the primary schools of the various colonies, who have passed the required standard of education, and otherwise qualified themselves for being intelligent voters. Considering, further, that the aboriginal race is rapidly dying out, it cannot but be deemed very harsh treatment that they should be deprived of any privileges of citizenship, and more especially so as the race is, year by year, becoming more civilised, and unlike the poor specimens of humanity which once were to be seen in the streets of our principal cities.

"The aborigines of Tasmania are now quite extinct, and the only likenesses of the race are to be found in a few pictures taken of the last of them before they disappeared. In Victoria, when, in 1857, the present excellent director, the Rev. F. A. Hagenauer, entered on his work, there were about 3,500 full-blood aborigines, and now there are only 400 remaining.

"In New South Wales there are still, however, a large number of aborigines living on stations, under white managers, or by themselves, camped on reserves, although, when visiting Jervis Bay recently, I found only one full-blood, his son, daughter-in-law, and grandchild, being the last of a tribe of 250 who assembled there about a quarter of a century ago. The New South Wales Board has a number of excellent stations, on which numbers of aborigines reside in neat houses, erected for each family, and the reports of the school-inspectors, who have examined the children for years, are of a most favourable character, and show that the coming race of full-blood and half-caste aborigines will be better men and women than their parents.

"In some of the Eastern States many aboriginals are expert shearers, and, therefore, receive the same pay as white men, so that, indeed, in several cases, they have been allowed to join the trades union. The whole question, however, of the future of our aborigines is well worthy of consideration, not only by our statesmen, but also by the leaders of religious bodies and other patriotic citizens of the Commonwealth.

"The tribes inhabiting the shores of Port Jackson ceased to exist half a century ago, by the death of an old blackfellow, I can well remember, nick-named Ricketty Dick, who was a contemporary of King Bungerree, the famed Benilong, Old Wingle, Jackie Harris, Mother Gooseberry, and other celebrities, who camped in the Sydney Domain, and made it resound with their weird corrobories and songs. Only last

week I had the pleasure of shaking hands with the last of the Melbourne tribe, named William Barak, at the Coranderrk Station, who, I am told, as a boy lived on the banks of the Yarra, when Batman first arrived in Hobson's Bay; and although now about seventy years old, he enjoys as much physical power as is usually found in old men."

The Decimal System.

We are unable to open our columns for a general controversy on this subject; but Mr. Frederick Carr, Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, Levuka, Fiji, writes a letter, putting the case against the system. We find room for part, at least, of the letter. He says:—

" . . . Going back into the twilight of the history of civilisation, we learn that the ten digits have given to mankind his first ideas of numeration, nor has any later acquired knowledge shaken the firm roots of this primitively acquired, simple, and utilitarian method of counting by tens. As civilisation advanced, and intercourse and transactions increased among men, to simple numeration was added simple division, multiplication, and subtraction. It was intuitively perceived, in these far-off times, that in market dealings a unit of ten would never do, and multiples of ten made the unit no better. And so the people of every nation, while retaining the decimal system of numeration, have, side by side with it, for purposes of exchange and barter, adopted simple division and multiplication as a basis, with a unit capable of the greatest divisibility. This has been done so invariably, that it may be said to be necessary and intuitive, like the form of the bees' honey cells, because even as inanimate matter and low organisms, man follows the line of least resistance, in this case least resistance being greatest simplicity. And so the first divisions were arrived at by halving, and halving, and halving again; and, conversely, of multiplication, by doubling, and doubling again. It requires little perception to see that, by this process, when units of measure or weight became adopted, they would be capable of great divisibility, which is the chief requisite of a unit for dispersion; and so we find, in all countries, twelve is the principal unit in weights, measures, and coins. . . .

"For facilitating these simple natural divisions, a unit of divisibility is absolutely necessary. Twelve is a number that can be divided by 2, 3, 4, 6, with a result of $\frac{1}{2}$, 1-3rd, 1-4th, 1-6th, all simple vulgar fractions, comprehended by the most primitive minds, and understood by the more intelligent without an effort. Contrast this with the irremediable complexity and indivisibility of a decimal number. The half of 10 is 5, the half of 5 is $2\frac{1}{2}$ (a compound fraction), a third of 10, 3.3 (an imperfect division), a quarter of 100 must be expressed as two tenths and five hundredths. These may be small matters in a merchant's office, but in the common transactions of every-day life they are a fatal encumbrance. Even if the number 10 were a useful unit for measures and weights, there still remains the fact that all the natural divisions of time and space will not conform to a decimal division—the days, weeks, and months of the year, the hours, minutes and seconds of the day. The mariner's compass is necessarily divided by halving and halving, until 32 points are reached. The circle in geometry is conveniently divided into quadrants, etc.; it would never do to decimalise the degrees into which it is divided. The centigrade thermometer is an abject failure, and the more scientific division of Fahrenheit is the envy of French meteorologists. Our measures of capacity, gallons, quarts, pints, gills, are all dealt with in halves and quarters; even the larger measures, such as quarter casks, etc., are conveniently treated in the same manner. Again, it is essential to carpenters and mechanics to have a measure of even divisibility. How, then, can it be said that a 10th division of money will facilitate exchange in articles that from

time immemorial have been divided into halves, thirds, quarters, eighths, etc., etc.?

"It is said that many nations have partially or wholly adopted the decimal system. True, it was forced upon the French nation at the time of the Revolution by a bureaucracy. Bismarck forced it on the Germans with scant consideration. The American Parliament adopted it without consulting the people, and many smaller nations have followed suit. In all these countries the common people ignore the tenth division wherever it is possible, and still continue their old nomenclature; they infringe the decimal system by talking, and thinking, and dealing in the natural divisions of halves, quarters, etc. Nearly four generations have failed to wean them from old habits. The New York Stock Exchange deals and quotes in dollars, halves, quarters, eighths, and sixteenths, instead of cents. The American papers advertise, invariably, their prices in dollars, and 25, 50, 75 cents, thus ignoring the decimal division. In fact, wherever the decimal system has been adopted, the usages of trade, the customs of the people, invalidate its universality by maintaining the more simple divisions, and so the system makes confusion worse confounded.

"Whatever advantage might accrue to English merchants and manufacturers by facilitating foreign trade, if the Continental system were adopted, it must be remembered that the foreigner is equally disadvantaged in his trading with England. But in Australia, where our exports are principally bulk cargoes of raw produce, and our imports from Europe manufactures, it is the foreigner's trouble to accommodate his trade to our weights and measures. Why, therefore, should millions of retail transactions be impeded, to facilitate a few hundred merchants' dealings?

"So far from thinking, with Mr. Barbour, that the Select Committee will be immortalised for their exertions, it is fairer to say that it would be nothing short of a national crime to adopt such a retrograde currency, and if those gentlemen become immortalised, it will be with unenviable notoriety. There is not a single recorded case of a nation or people having spontaneously adopted a decimal system of money, weights, and measures; nor has it ever been seriously clamoured for. Such a radical interference with the daily transactions of the million should never be adopted without a popular vote on the subject. If it is ever done it will show the powerful effect of a small organisation exerted against the passive non-resistance of the people."

The State Control of the Liquor Traffic.

"An Advanced New Zealand Liberal" (Eketahuna) writes on the above subject, contending that the policy of prohibition must fail, and arguing earnestly in favour

of State control. We give part of our correspondent's argument:—

"State control of liquor, or the sale of drink in Government depots, is the only feasible solution of this problem, for the following reasons:

"Owing to public opinion being in favour of reducing the number of licenses, notwithstanding the rapid growth of our population, the liquor trade has become a monopoly in this colony. Therefore, it should be under State control.

"All other Departments, such as Life Insurance, Railway, Saving Bank, Loans to Settlers, and the Land Department (with its thousands of tenants), are conducted successfully, and not used as political levers, to gain votes, as some argue State liquor depots would be.

"In 1899 there were 6,194 convictions for drunkenness out of 22,674 criminal cases. Therefore, abuse of liquor being the cause of over a fourth of the convictions, it is desirable that it should be under public control. In the Clutha District, N.Z., there were 130 arrests for drunkenness during three and a half years prior to prohibition being passed in this district; during the three and a half years after prohibition there were six arrests for drunkenness.

"At the next Local Option Poll the prohibition and publican vote will be equal, but, owing to the prohibition party having to poll a three-fifth majority before their policy is carried, it means waiting about six years before any reform is effected which will be of benefit to ourselves and to outside colonies. There the present Government, to be politic, should assume control of this trade, as they are acquiring the large sheep stations compulsorily. This would suit both parties, and stop the triennial conflicts.

"Owing to our small population of three-quarters of a million, an experiment of this kind could be tried without fear of disorganising the customs of the people, or trade, to any great extent.

"If found to work in our progressive Islands, older colonies, like Victoria and New South Wales, with their one and a quarter millions each of inhabitants, will no doubt copy us. They adopted our Old Age Pension Act, One Man One Vote, Early Closing Bill, etc., after we had tried same, and now it is our duty, as a pilot colony, to adopt State Control, which would be adapted to the needs of the people of warm Australia, where drinking is almost a necessity, and also to the Old Land, where drinking is a custom.

"In New Zealand there is one license to about every 500 of the population. Under State control it is proposed to establish one State Liquor Depot to every 1,000 of the population in the country, and one depot to every 2,000 in the towns. This would mean one bar, under State control, where four bars for the sale of drink now exist in the towns, and one State bar or depot in the country districts, where two licensed bars are now. Thus, wholesale reduction is carried."

THE HUMOUR OF THE MONTH.



Mr. G. E. Reid, leader of the Opposition in the Federal Parliament, speaking to a Daily Telegraph representative yesterday said that he had never enjoyed such robust health. He has increased in weight.



And in driving "managers" towards a system of "hand-downs" that he had of late been indulging in.



At one period in his history Mr. Reid tried crying as a form of exercise, but soon arrived at the conclusion that for one of his ample proportions that form of outdoor recreation was a waste of strength.

London "Punch" expends some excellent satire on Mr. Seddon. Here is an example:—

Mr. Seddon at Sea.

(Communicated by Marconi Wire.)

Wednesday.—The presence on board of Mr. Seddon, the great Premier of New Zealand, is arousing the keenest interest amongst the passengers. A movement was immediately organised to present him with an address, expressive of the admiration aroused by his patriotic conduct and his outspoken language. The presentation was made at 3 o'clock to-day, the Bishop of Borholla being the spokesman of the Organising Committee. In reply, Mr. Seddon said that so long as there was mutton in New Zealand he would never cease in his efforts on behalf of the federation of the British Empire, but statesmen at home must recognise that only by a system of larger purchases at higher prices could satisfaction be given to the loyal population of the Colony he represented. With regard to martial law, of which he had some little experience in Cape Colony, he desired to say that of all the absurd, vexatious, and preposterous restrictions put on the liberty of a free-born New Zealander—(the rest of the message was censored, having been intercepted by H.M.S. Bullfinch).

Thursday.—Mr. Seddon has had a busy day. Directly after breakfast he summoned all the crew into the saloon, and addressed them in a stirring harangue on the duties and privileges of the British sailor. One passage has excited considerable comment:—"I am not sure," said Mr. Seddon, "judging by what I have observed since I came on board, that there is not a disposition to impose too many petty restrictions on the sailors who do the work on board this ship. I



He now finds the strong man's method of solidifying and hardening the frame much more suited to him.



For it is that kind of training that will give the most effect of this sort.

"Bulletin."]

MR. REID HAS TAKEN TO SANDOW.

strongly advise you, when you receive an order, to ask yourselves whether its execution is consistent with the inalienable rights of a Briton. If you find that it is not so, it will obviously be your duty not to carry it out—at any rate, not without consulting me. I shall at all times,” continued Mr. Seddon, amidst great applause, “be ready to give you advice on these points.” Some of the ship’s officers, including the Captain, seemed disposed to think that Mr. Seddon spoke, if anything, just a little too strongly. They urge, too, that the Captain’s consent should have been asked before the crew were summoned to the saloon, as the absence of all the men from their work might, under certain circumstances, have involved the ship in various risks. These remarks were, it is supposed, conveyed to Mr. Seddon, for during lunch he was heard to say that, as Premier of New Zealand, and a friend of the Colonial Secretary, he could not possibly submit to dictation from anyone—certainly not from the captain of a merchant vessel.

In the afternoon Mr. Seddon addressed the engineers and the firemen in similarly uncompromising language. He was accorded an enthusiastic ovation. After dinner he proceeded to the steerage, and made another great speech, calling on the steerage passengers to remain true to themselves, and to those great principles which had not only made Great Britain the richest country in the world, but had also enabled him (Mr. Seddon) to attain to the Premiership of New Zealand and the friendship of Lord Kitchener and Lord Milner. He begged them, finally, not to allow themselves to be trampled on by anybody. Just as the meeting was concluding, the purser appeared in the steerage, and requested Mr. Seddon to withdraw. Mr. Seddon was much displeased, but it is hoped that no disagreeable

consequences will follow upon an incident which is deplored by the best opinion on board ship. Later in the evening, however, Mr. Seddon was observed to be engaged in animated conversation with the three Maori Chieftains who act as his body servants, and before retiring to his state-room he was occupied in testing his boomerangs and polishing his spears.

Friday.—Startling events have occurred. Early this morning, while the Captain was in his room, the crew rose in revolt, overpowered the officers, and placed Mr. Seddon in chief command. Mr. Seddon made a very eloquent and patriotic speech on the occasion. He is now steering the ship. A considerable amount of apprehension prevails. I am sending this message without Mr. Seddon’s knowledge. He has placed the ship under martial law, and has forbidden all communication with the land.

Later.—The crew have deposed Mr. Seddon, liberated their officers, and unconditionally submitted. Mr. Seddon is now in irons. It is hoped that public opinion in Great Britain and New Zealand will not be unduly inflamed by this treatment of the great Premier. No other course, unfortunately, was possible. Mr. Seddon preserves his cheerfulness, and is, at this moment, composing the speech which he proposes to deliver to the people of England on landing.

“Punch” adds this footnote:—

The Premier of New Zealand, who is very much en evidence (as on tour), is clearly not given to Seddon-tarry pursuits.

[This represents a budget of contributions from esteemed correspondents, all of a similar character. After this, the less Seddon the subject the better.—Ed. “P.”]

Writing in “Harmsworth’s Magazine” for May on Hunting Animals, Mr. T. C. Bridges says that one animal at least uses stones to kill its prey. The Polar bear in summer will watch for a walrus incautiously basking on the ice, roll a stone to the edge of a cliff, and with unerring judgment of distance drop it on the walrus’ head. Marie A. Belloc, discussing whether we can dress without Paris, decides that we cannot, if we study economy and good taste. A limited dress allowance, she says, goes farther in Paris than in London, and our neighbours are more accommodating. Another article is devoted to Mr. E. J. Reed, of “Punch,” and his work.

The “Leisure Hour” for June contains, besides several Coronation articles, a topographical article on Westminster, and another on the Lions of the

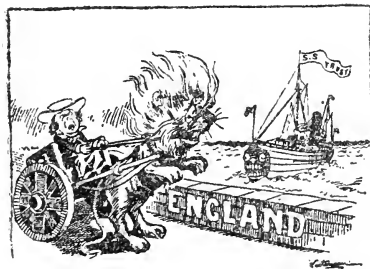
Arms of England used since Henry I.’s time. An active journalist’s “Life on the London Press” is interesting, but hardly quotable. Dr. Oldfield’s account of “An Indian Gaol” and the method of treating the prisoners, who are only fed twice a day, with no meat, and yet improve greatly in condition, is perhaps the most interesting paper. The Archdeacon of London writes a flamboyant article on the Patriotism of Shakespeare (with long quotations from the historical plays), in which he compares the “patriotic ardour” of the past two years to “the youth of England on fire” under Henry V.; the same monarch addressing his troops before Harfleur gives the spirit of “the immortal marches to the relief of Ladysmith, Kimberley, and Mafeking; the description of his return from France” is almost a prophecy of London’s welcome to the C.I.V.’s, and so forth.

THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.



North American.]

History will repeat itself.



JOHN BULL: "Ang bird 'E won't let 'em"
From the Ohio State Journal (Columbus).



[Time.]

Winding the Windmill.

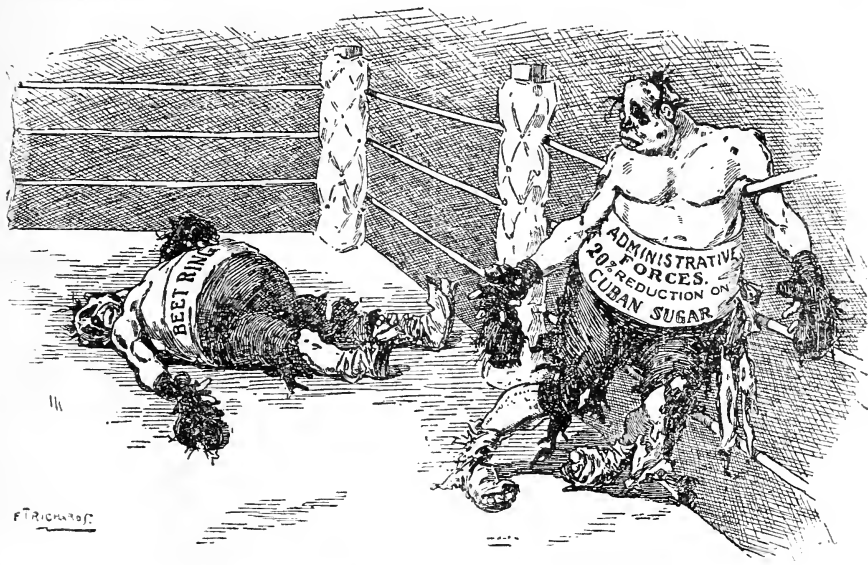
[Monopolists.]

The Maddest, Merriest Day—for the Millionaires.



[Journal.]

A Dream of Empire.
When they own it all.



A GLORIOUS REPUBLICAN VICTORY.—From the Herald (New York).



A WAIL FROM THE NURSERY.—From the Plain Dealer (Cleveland).

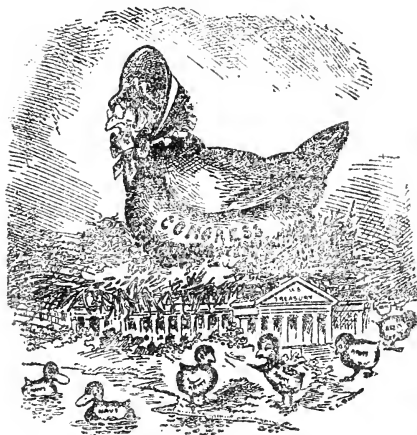
AMERICAN AFFAIRS.



"LET DOWN THOSE EGGS!"
From the World (New York).



THE ONLY WAY
Knock out the prop and down he goes.
From the Journal (New York)



"Tribune," Minneapolis.

PLENTY OF CHICKS ALREADY. WHY NOT
HATCH OUT A FEW MORE DUCKS?

(News Item: Washington, May 7.—The Senate Committee on Military Affairs yesterday completed the Army Appropriation Bill. Increases recommended by the committee bring the total appropriation made by the Bill up to about \$100,000,000.)



"American and Journal," New York.]

JOHN BULL'S GREAT CORONATION
VAUDEVILLE SHOW.

(Uncle Sam, the champion decorator, in his wonderful lightning act of painting the Stars and Stripes on everything in sight.)



"Bulletin."]

THE WEST—WAITING!



THE PUT-ON AND TAKE-OFF TAX.

"Westminster Gazette."]
 Sir Michael: "I'll tell you what it is, Chamberlain, if this peace comes very soon, I'll be hanged if I don't
 drop the Bread Tax."
 Mr. C.: "Good heavens! don't do that! What shall I say to Seddon when he comes?"
 Sir Michael: "Send him to my room!"



ANOTHER SEDDON APPARITION.

"Westminster Gazette."]
 Lord K.: "Good heavens! It's Seddon!"
 "Mr. Seddon, the Premier of New Zealand, has arrived at Johannesburg, and will probably visit Pretoria before his return to Capetown."—Daily Paper.



N.Z. "Free Lance."] KING DICK ARRIVES—"SEE THE CONQUERING HERO COMES."

Lord Bobs: "Welcome, welcome, my dear Mr. Seddon. I was determined to be the first to bring the joyful news that the Boers have surrendered, and peace has been proclaimed in South Africa."

King Dick: "Ah, I thought it only wanted my presence there to bring the beggars to reason. Dick, boy, you're simply irresistible. Shake hands, Bobs; with you and me to look after it, the Empire may c the whole world."



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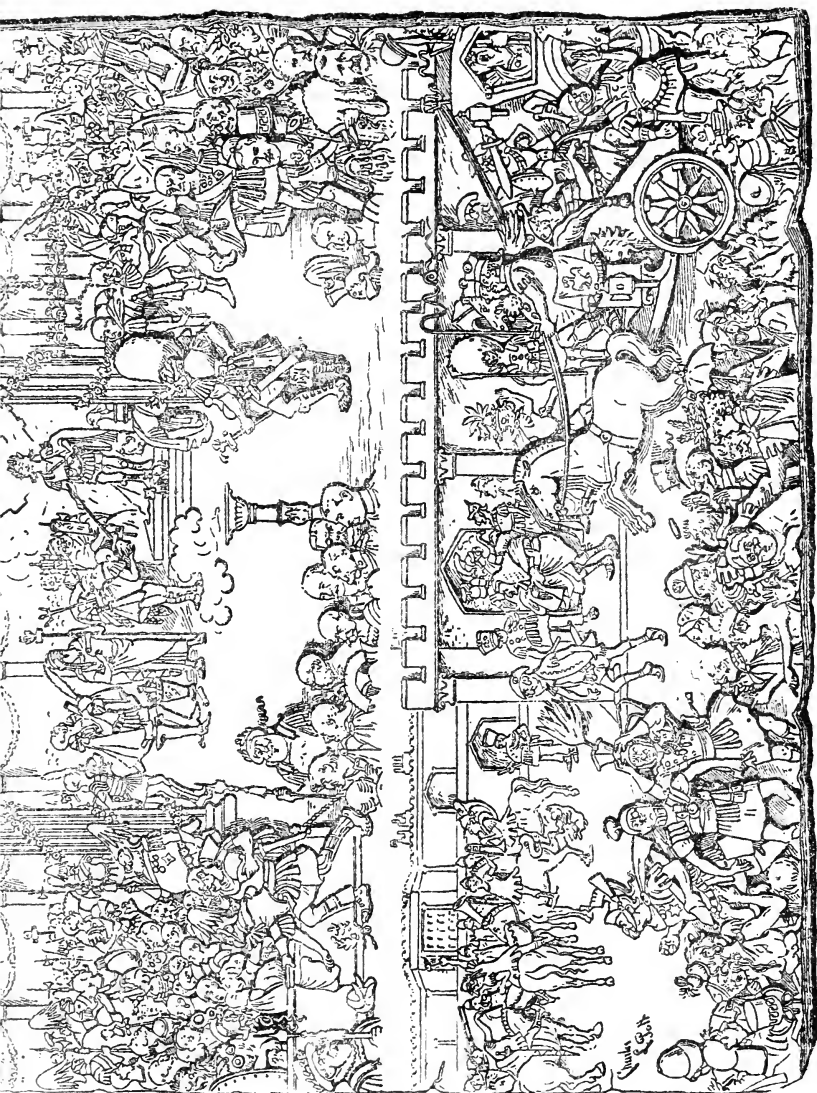


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A LEVEE DURING YE ROMAN PERIOD. INT'RA ET EXTRA.
 From a rare old frieze (not in ye British Museum. (By permission of the proprietors of "London Punch.")

THE KING OF A CROWNED REPUBLIC.

By W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D.

The Coronation is arrested in mid-course, and with its sudden arrest much good literature goes to temporary wreck. It is indeed half pathetic and half amusing to reflect on the manner in which all the newspapers had—like those patent American stoves which consume their own smoke—to consume whole acres of their own Coronation literature, which had been laboriously written and "set up"! But the Coronation is only postponed, and the myriad questions which it suggests are still alive, and worth considering; and amongst these none is of keener interest than the question of what is the real place of the Monarch in the British constitution under which we live.

The British constitution is not "logical" enough to delight a French politician, nor sufficiently "scientific" to satisfy a German philosopher. It was not drawn up and crystallised into a set of abstract propositions by a committee of experts. It has grown, instead of being made. It has its roots in far-off centuries; and, after the customary British fashion, it preserves ancient forms even when they are charged with a quite modern meaning. But this queer, composite, moss-covered, "illogical" and "unscientific" constitution of ours at least has this merit—it works! Under its shadow dwell some 400,000,000 people, nearly one-third of the human race, and this vast multitude—fifty nations rather than one—enjoy a larger freedom, an ampler measure of social order and of just government than any equal portion of the human race known to history has ever before possessed!

A Great Survival.

But it must be confessed that the British system lends itself to criticism, and even to satire, in a quite curious degree. It is a monarchy, and the democratic temper of the modern world is apt to look askance at kings. Moreover, it is an hereditary monarchy. The King reigns, it is said with a sneer, for no better reason than because he was "the son of his father," and, to quote a French wit, "took the trouble to be born." Is not a Republic like the United States, with its President chosen by the free votes of the people, a more rational political system than an hereditary monarchy, such as that under which we dwell?

But we must not be tricked by words. There is no truer type of wise democracy to be found amongst civilised governments than the British

monarchy. It represents the rule of the people by the people. The form is kingly, but the fact is democratic. It was said of the first Cæsar that he hid the Imperial purple beneath the toga prætextata. He kept the forms of a republic, that is, and used them to conceal an empire. The British constitution inverts that process; it conceals a republic under the forms of a monarchy.

The British monarchy, as a matter of fact, is elective, though what is elected is not a person, but a dynasty. The Act of Settlement of 1701 constitutes the title of the present Royal house of England.

And the monarchy is constitutional as well as elective. It is based, that is, on express contract. The Stuarts, of course, struggled to establish a monarchy of another type; a monarchy built on "the right divine of kings to govern wrong." One Stuart king lost his head in the struggle; a second lost his kingdom; and the theory itself is dead beyond all hope of resurrection. What may be called the terms of contract between the British monarch and the British people find their legal expression in two imperishable historical documents—the Great Charter of 1215 and the Bill of Rights of 1688. Magna Charta was really a treaty defining the terms upon which the King held his crown, and Stubbs, in his "Constitutional History," says that the whole history of the English constitution since the days of King John is "little more than a commentary on Magna Charta." But Magna Charta itself is but the re-emergence of the older English system from far-off Saxon days. If, indeed, anyone desires an almost amusing illustration of the stubborn British fidelity to one political type, the imperishable instinct in the Englishman's blood which makes him a free man under a free government, he may find it in the continuity of the one ideal of British government, under the most diverse external forms. The Bill of Rights is but a reflex of the Great Charter; the Great Charter itself is but an echo from far-off Saxon days. The ancient Saxon Witanagemote and the modern British Parliament stand in closest political kinship to each other.

So Edward VII. is a constitutional monarch, and his crown will be a pledge of duty, as well as a symbol of power. If he broke the terms of the contract between his people and himself his crown

would vanish. There is no loyalty due to a disloyal king!

Form and Fact.

It is almost amusing to note how the terms and forms of absolute power survive in the monarchy; but survive drained of all reality. The King's name is stamped on the coins in our pockets, and upon the stamps on our letters. We date our laws according to the years of his reign. The judges are the instruments of his justice. All crimes are considered as offences against his crown and dignity. The peace of the realm is "the King's peace." The army is the King's army, the fleets constitute the King's navy. Yet the King himself, or his personal will, cannot disrate a corporal, nor commission a dinghy, nor appoint a policeman, nor take a single sixpence out of the pocket of his humblest subject. He can do nothing but through his Ministers—not even wrong! And his Ministers are the creation of Parliament, and are responsible to it for the "advice" they pour into the Royal ear. So, under the forms of a constitutional monarchy, the will of the people, as represented by a free Parliament, finds instant and effective expression. The King is but a crowned umpire, set on high to see that in the struggles of party politics the rules of the game are observed. The Royal seal on an Act of Parliament is only a certificate that it has been duly enacted by a free and representative Parliament.

The truth is that the great American republic itself is much less "republican" than the constitutional monarchy under which the British Empire has grown to such a scale. President Roosevelt has a thousand times over more direct despotic power than Edward VII. The President of the United States appoints his own Cabinet without reference to Parliament; and each member is nothing more than his servant. He is the chief both of the army and the navy; he has a direct veto on legislation. Mr. Cleveland alone vetoed 304 bills; whereas the last English monarch who dared to veto a measure passed by Parliament was Queen Anne, in 1707, and then it was only a Scotch Militia Bill! Mr. Roosevelt has the direct power of appointment or dismissal over more than 3,500 public servants. For the area of direct authority he covers, the President of the United States can be classed with the Emperor of China or the Czar of all the Russias! But Edward VII., even in India—where he is the Emperor over 290,000,000 coloured people—cannot levy a sixpence, or enlist a Sikh trooper, but through a Minister responsible to Parliament.

The Area of Royal Power.

No doubt the power of the King tends to grow. Mr. Balfour told the House of Commons the other

day, "In my judgment the importance of the Crown in our constitution is not a diminishing but an increasing factor. It is increasing, and must increase." Queen Victoria certainly ruled as well as reigned. Her woman's voice, its low, clear accents, only audible in the council chamber, counted for more on many public questions than the votes of Parliament, or the arguments of a thousand newspapers. The Queen's personal influence, it may be contended, was but a personal accident. It was due to the long stretch of her reign. During that reign, for example, no less than thirty Colonial Secretaries fitted in and out of Downing Street; and behind the whole thirty was the one unchanging figure of the Queen! She had "forgotten more statecraft," one shrewd observer said, "than most of her Ministers ever knew." The name of the Great White Queen counted for more than the debates and votes of Parliament for the coloured races; and there are seven coloured subjects of the empire for every white subject. For Queen Victoria we might borrow Shakespeare's description of Queen Elizabeth, as—

"Great lady of the greatest isle, whose light
Like Phœbus' lamp throughout the world doth shine."
She was, in fact, even more than Mr. Gladstone, the one continuous personal force in the public life of the empire. But that was a personal accident which can only be repeated under like personal conditions. As far as the constitution is concerned the King reigns, but Parliament governs.

A Political Contrast.

Much cheap and foolish wit is expended on the hereditary element in the British monarchy. Why should Edward VII. be King by the accident of his birth? Yet if there is anything in the doctrine of heredity the system must have its advantages. Edward VII. comes from a line of Kings. He is thirty-eighth in descent from King Egbert the Saxon. The blood of Alfred the Great and of a hundred statesmen and warriors runs in his veins. If breed tells where only the wool on a sheep's back or the speed in a horse's hoofs is concerned, why should it not tell in kingship? In any case, it may be affirmed with confidence that the British method of securing a head for the crowned republic we call an empire is incomparably cheaper and more effective than, say, the American system. During the sixty golden years of good Queen Victoria's reign, for example, the United States went no less than fifteen times through the wild and tempestuous process of electing a President. During the same period the United States saw the assassination of two of its Presidents and the bloodiest civil war recorded in history! Which

of the two systems secures its end with most of certainty and order can hardly be doubted.

In his "American Commonwealth," Bryce devotes a whole chapter to the discussion of the question, "Why great men are not chosen president." Since Jefferson and Adams passed away, only two American Presidents—Lincoln and Grant—have brought great qualities to their great office. The truth is that only mediocrities, who are comparatively harmless, can pass with safety through the fiery furnace of a Presidential election. Taking 1789 as a starting point, if the nineteen American Presidents be compared with nineteen English

Prime Ministers, no one can doubt as to which group is highest in intellect. The American President, it may be added, emerges from the fight for White House as he went into it—a partisan; and he uses his great office for the interests of his party. It was an American President who, when he stepped across the threshold of White House, laid down the principle that "to the victor belong the spoils," a principle which throws two-thirds of the civil service of the United States into the furnace every fourth year. The British system at least sets its official head beyond the strife of factions. He belongs to no party; he represents the nation.

"Lord Salisbury as a Saint."

Such is the inscription beneath a picture of statuary in Mr. F. D. How's sixth paper on Lord Salisbury, in "Good Words." It might fitly head the entire article. The "curious and interesting statue is to be seen in the sculpture gallery of the beautiful reredos of the Chapel of All Souls' College, Oxford. The reredos was erected about forty-two years ago, at the time that Lord Salisbury had just been elected to a fellowship of All Souls', and the artist having determined to give his saints the faces of actual living people rather than idealised features, chose Lord Salisbury's face as his type of a Christian warrior." Mr. How exclaims against the charge of extreme partisanship on the ritualistic side:—

No greater mistake could be made. Lord Salisbury is a High Churchman, but of the most wide-minded and charitable kind. He is no friend to the advanced school of modern ritualism, neither does he fail to appreciate at its full value the piety and learning of "Evangelicals" with whom he may not be in all matters in perfect sympathy. It is only necessary to notice the advice that he has given to the Crown as to the appointments to Bishoprics, to be assured of the impartiality and wisdom of his views.

A Record Bishop-maker.

And then Mr. How recalls the extraordinary fact that as Prime Minister Lord Salisbury has been concerned in the appointment of thirty-seven bishops! This surely establishes something like a record in bishop-making. Yet Lord Salisbury used to say there were few whom he considered eligible for the episcopal bench, and few whom the Queen considered eligible, but the number whom both he and Her Majesty thought eligible was very small indeed.

Sunday at Hatfield.

After describing the chapel in Hatfield House, Mr. How proceeds:—

The services in this chapel include daily morning prayer at 9.30 (the general breakfast hour being 10) and on Sundays an early celebration at 9.15, with afternoon service at 3.30. These services are taken by one of the curates at the parish church, but when there is no one staying at Hatfield the morning service on Sundays is given up, Lord Salisbury and Lady Gwendolen Cecil coming to the church instead. These arrangements are all the easier to make as the rectory of Hatfield is held by Lord William Cecil, which recalls the fact that the rectory of Hawarden is held by the son of the late Mr. Gladstone, the rival statesmen each having had the happiness of being ministered to by one of their sons. Another coincidence is the circumstance that both rectories are of exceptional value.

A portrait of the rector of Hatfield has a strange resemblance to the bishops of Worcester and Rochester. Mr. How has shown "the thorough attachment of Lord Salisbury to the Church":—

His love for her has always been sincere and unostentatious. He has made few professions, he has not taken prominent part in her services except as a regular worshipper, but the one thing which has had the power to rouse him to an outburst of indignation has been an attack upon her by her so-called friends.

Saint and Scientist in One.

It is significant that this devout Churchman and maker of bishops has been, at the same time, and in this critical age, a noted man of science:—

What is sometimes called "Lord Salisbury's den" consists of a laboratory, a dressing-room, and a bathroom on the ground floor. Though not nearly so much used of late years, there yet remains plenty of evidence in the paraphernalia of the former of the industry with which at one time its occupant pursued his scientific researches. It has already been stated that Lord Salisbury is a geologist of the first rank. He has also given time to photography, and to the practical study of electricity; the splendid electric lighting at Hatfield House having been carried out under his direction.

IN SEARCH OF A FEDERAL CAPITAL.

By J. W. KIRWAN, M.P.

"National capitals are seldom the result of deliberate choice. They, for the most part, grow with the race, as in the case of Rome, Paris, or London. Yet some which have been chosen in the wilderness have more than justified the boldness of their founders. Alexandria waxed great and rich on the banks of the Nile; so did St. Petersburg on the Neva; and Washington on the Potomac bids fair to excel them both in stately splendour. . . . When a country is young, and its history is not yet told in monuments, nor typified in ancient architecture, its capital should be adorned in other ways. The Tower of London, and the memories that cluster round Westminster Hall, must help to inspire even prosaic members of the British Parliament with a dominant consciousness of the continuity of the government in which they are taking part, and of the enduring nature of the laws they are helping to frame. Wise, then, were the advisers of the Queen when, to compensate for the absence of monuments of the past, they gave to Canada, for her capital, a site of surpassing beauty; and equally to be commended were those who conceived and carried out the glorious national buildings with which the rocky heights of Ottawa are crowned. It cannot be denied that the patriotism of the Athenian was kindled at the sight of the Acropolis, and that every Scottish heart beats high when he sees the ancient castle on Edin's Hill. To fill a Canadian with pride in his country, and confidence in its future, show him the noble pile of the national buildings, as they tower and glitter in the setting sun, far above the foaming river. It may not be a logical ground for his patriotism, but it is a sentimental one, and it will influence his feelings and his actions when he goes back to his distant home, whether it be on the western prairie, on the shores of the Atlantic, or on the far-off Pacific slope."—Hon. J. D. Edgar, K.C., M.P., Speaker, Commons of Canada.

To the national capitals referred to in these glowing words the Australian Commonwealth propose to add another. The Federal Parliament is now comfortably housed in the commodious, almost palatial buildings, so hospitably lent by the Victorian State Parliament. To the majority of the Federal members Melbourne is more convenient, and certainly not less agreeable, for the sittings of Parliament, than any locality likely to be selected for the Federal Parliament. It is true there are those who believe that the influence of Melbourne has been exerted not without effect on the Commonwealth legislature during the settlement of the tariff, and that it would have been much better if the battle were fought out on neutral ground. Still, that in itself would not give rise to any desire to hurry away from such pleasant quarters, in order to fly to those unknown discomforts that some fear may for years be attendant on life in the new city. The main consideration in urging haste is anxiety to keep faith with the people of New South Wales. Were it not for the provision in the Commonwealth Bill that the capital must be in New South Wales, that colony would probably never have agreed to the Bill, and there would be no Federation to-day. In the same way Western Australia entered the Federation in the natural belief, strengthened by the assurances of the leading statesmen of the other Australian colonies, that the Commonwealth would make the union between the west and the east of the continent a reality by the early construction of the Port Augusta-Kalgoorlie railway. Hence it is that

even those who dislike the idea of building a Federal capital, readily admit that for the honour of the Commonwealth the bargain with New South Wales must be adhered to. In order that the Federal Parliament may be installed in the capital within the next five years or so, it is necessary that the site should be selected as soon as possible. The first Parliament of the Commonwealth has many duties of vast importance to perform, but the choosing of a site for the future Federal capital is as important as, if not more important than, any. The machinery bills, the tariff, and the other legislation dealt with can, where necessary, be improved later. In such cases a fault may be easily amended; but if a mistake be made in choosing the site, it will be a mistake for ever. To lessen the possibility of an error so vast, a couple of months ago a party from the Senate, and more recently a party from the House of Representatives, inspected the various proposed sites.

Historic Precedents.

It is interesting to remember that in the federations that are most quoted in connection with our Commonwealth, namely, the Dominion of Canada and the United States, the capitals in both cases were chosen after much care and deliberation. When Upper and Lower Canada were re-united in 1840, it was left to the Governor-General to select the new

Canadian Capital.

Lord Sydenham chose Kingston. It was a most undesirable place. Charles Dickens, who visited

it shortly after its selection, wrote: "One-half of it appears to be burnt down, and the other half not built up." Three years subsequently Parliament, by a large majority, fixed the seat of Government at Montreal. Montreal did not seem to appreciate the honour, and misbehaved itself sadly. In 1849 the mob, resenting the passage of a certain Bill, sacked and burnt down Parliament House. Then Parliament met at Toronto and Quebec alternately every four years until, in 1858, the late Queen Victoria, at the request of Parliament, selected Ottawa. There was at first intense local hostility displayed at the decision by disappointed advocates of other sites, but this feeling was overcome in time. The following year the public buildings were begun, and about five years later were occupied by Parliament and the various departments. In 1867, when Confederation was achieved, the buildings were taken over, and Ottawa became the capital of the Dominion. Ottawa in 1861 had a population of 14,500. Twenty years later the population was 27,500, and now it is 60,000.

Washington was selected as the Federal capital of the United States after prolonged and bitter contentions extending over no less than seven years. It was, indeed, declared by a leading New England statesman that the animosities growing out of the question might split the union. At the Constitutional Convention of 1787 it was agreed that Congress should have exclusive jurisdiction over the district to be used as a permanent seat of Government. This district was not to exceed ten miles square, whereas, in the Commonwealth Constitution, it is stipulated that the area of the Federal territory must be not less than ten miles square. A score or more localities in various parts of the United States contended for the honour. In 1789 a motion to place the capital at Germanstown, Pennsylvania, passed both Houses of Congress, and was finally only lost because the Senate adjourned before having time to consider a slight amendment which the Representatives had made to the original Bill. The next year it was agreed that Philadelphia should be the capital till 1800. Then Congress, by very narrow majorities in both Chambers, agreed to the Potomac site, where Washington now stands. Many members declared they would rather not attend the sessions than go so far. According to one historian, lampooners described the spot on the Potomac as "a howling, malarious wilderness." President Washington, who was at the zenith of his popularity, was given extraordinary latitude in the choice of a site. He was permitted to plant the city anywhere within an area about eighty miles in length. "The father of his country," like Romulus of old,

is described by Adams as pacing off in person the metes and bounds of the city to which his name was subsequently given. The greater part of the site was a morass well nigh impassable, and when the machinery of Government was moved there it was merely "a backwoods settlement in the wilderness." In 1814, during the second war with Great Britain, it was captured by British troops, and the public buildings burned. In 1839 it was "a large straggling village reared in a drained swamp," and as late as 1871 its condition was deplorable. One writer says: "The public buildings and grounds were neglected. The streets were deep in mud or clouded with dust, the unbuilt portions were morasses, and the sewerage was worse than useless." All this has now been changed, and Washington and its suburbs has a population of 280,000. Such was the progress made in one century! What shall the capital of the Australian Commonwealth be in a hundred years?

A Legislative Pilgrimage.

The tour of the proposed sites by the House of Representatives occupied more than a fortnight. In the course of their wanderings they covered 2,171 miles by rail, 404 by coach, and 126 by sea. Amongst the chief points to be considered in selecting a capital are water supply, climate, facilities for drainage, supply of building material, picturesqueness, accessibility, nature of soil, etc. Then the cost of resumption is very important. To the minds of many the area of the site should be immensely greater than the minimum imposed by the constitution. The larger the area the better for many reasons, and if suitable virgin territory could be secured the cost of purchase would not be so great, especially as all Crown lands must be granted to the Commonwealth without payment.

Orange, or Canoblas, was the first site inspected by the Representatives. The position is fairly central. It is almost 200 miles west of Sydney. The distance by rail from Melbourne is 481 miles, from Adelaide 963 miles, and from Brisbane 915 miles. The altitude is some 3,000 feet, the rainfall averages 39½ inches, and the climate is agreeable, the mean summer temperature being 63 degrees, and during the other months the thermometer averages 46 degrees. The site is described as well watered by springs and creeks, but some authorities unfavourably compare the water supply of Canoblas with that of Bathurst and other suggested sites. There is an abundance of red volcanic soil, varying in quality, and stated to be particularly adapted to the growth of English fruits. To the Representatives' party Orange will be chiefly associated with the ascent of what is known locally as the

Old Man Canoblas, a mountain peak that rises over 4,600 feet above sea level. It was a bright, clear day. There was a picturesque drive along a tree-sheltered road that climbed the mountain, skirting several awe-inspiring precipices. This road went to within a few hundred feet of the top; the remainder of the journey to the summit was done on foot. Sixty miles distant many towns were discernible, a view of surpassing grandeur, the horizon including Orange and Bathurst; round the foot of the mountain the country was dotted with smiling homesteads, and in the foreground were the forest-clad mountain slopes. Looking down on the location proposed for the Federal capital, each of the party must have thought, What a splendid position for a city! Prudence suggested that other conditions than fine scenery were essential, and that, picturesque as Orange is, a better might be found even in that respect.

Two other Western sites were inspected, namely, Lyndhurst, or Carcoo-Garland, and Bathurst, each of which is less than thirty miles from Orange. The climate of Carcoo-Garland is but slightly warmer than that of Orange, and the rainfall very little less. In Bathurst the summer and spring temperature is about 84 degrees, and for the other months it is 62 degrees, whilst the rainfall is 24½ inches. Both sites are at an altitude of over 2,000 feet. Much of the Bathurst area, including the town, is within the hundred miles' limit of Sydney. Advocates of the site answer this objection by pointing out that the New South Wales statute in reference to distances directs that these are in all cases to be determined by the nearest practicable road, and that by such measurement Bathurst is 124 miles from Sydney. Furthermore, if the measurement be taken from the usual starting place—the obelisk in Macquarie Place—instead of from “the west boundary of the city of Sydney,” Bathurst would be found to be outside the 100 miles' radius “in a straight line on a horizontal plane,” to quote the Imperial Interpretation Act. The cost of resuming even a comparatively small area at Orange or Bathurst would be very great, if the municipalities were included. To take in these municipalities is thought by many to be not at all necessary, and an extended area might then be secured that would comprise portions of the Canoblas, Lyndhurst and Bathurst sites.

The only northern site visited was Armidale, where the proposed Federal territory is a plateau, 125 square miles in area and over 3,200 feet above sea level. The land is good, and is now exclusively in the hands of squatters; the climate is healthy, and 100 miles to the East is Coffs Harbour, which, if Armidale were selected, could be made the Federal

port. The chance of Armidale being selected is undoubtedly lessened by its position. In the case of almost every site there were local enthusiasts who, by a peculiar process of reasoning, persuaded themselves—and tried to persuade the visitors—that the particular site they favoured was the geographical centre of the Commonwealth. Each site was also described as certain to become the future centre of population. Eventually the party wondered if these centres were movable, and shifted about to correspond with their travels. Any argument will not, however, cause many Federal members to forget that Armidale is 313 miles north of Sydney. The site would suit Queensland and New South Wales members, but Victorians, South Australians and men from other States are not likely to vote in favour of a site that they consider so much out of the way.

Having inspected the sites mentioned, the Representatives' party spent two days in Sydney, where they were most hospitably entertained by the State Government.

A Federal Port.

The Parliamentary pilgrims next travelled by train southward to Nowra. The railway runs mostly along the coast, close to the sea, through rich agricultural and mining districts, the journey being probably the most picturesque train trip that can be taken in the Commonwealth. From Nowra there was a fifteen-mile drive to the capacious harbour of Jervis Bay. This is a magnificent land-locked sheet of water, but virtually unused by shipping except as a haven of refuge. In the absence of rail communication there is no inducement for vessels to visit its sparsely inhabited shores. It was desirable that the party should see Jervis Bay, because it might be used as the port of Goulburn or of Lake George if either of these sites were chosen. When we reached the bay the New South Wales Government steam yacht *Victoria* was lying at anchor some distance from the shore, whilst her boats were waiting to row us on board. It was evening, and there was no room for the whole party to spend the night on board the *Victoria*. Outside the heads the *Victoria* met the s.s. *Wakatipu*, to which vessel most of us were transferred. The next morning both steamers entered Twofold Bay; and Eden, perched on a green patch on the side of the hills overhanging the water, looked as though it were indeed well named. The water was intensely blue, the air fresh and bracing, and the whole scene brightened by the glory of a cloudless sun. Was this the entrance to the promised land? On the side of the bay opposite Eden, and about a mile distant, stand the ruins of Boydtown, about which there are strange and romantic associations.

Boydton takes its name from its founder, who came from America, and was possessed of much wealth. The story goes that some sixty years ago Mr. Boyd sailed his yacht into Twofold Bay, then merely the home of a few whalers. He was entranced with its beauty, and was so impressed with the harbourage and position of the bay that he got the idea that the place was going to be of great importance in the future of Australia. He formed a company with a capital of a quarter of a million pounds and secured extensive tracts of land by buying sheep at sixpence a head, and having the stations given in. He got Kanakas as shepherds, but neither he nor they knew anything about sheep farming. Wild dogs played havoc amongst the flocks, and Boydton did not prosper.

A Tragedy.

The fate of Mr. Boyd is still a mystery. He sailed from California in 1850 in a brigantine, armed with brass guns, named the *Wanderer*, and when anchored off an island in the Solomon group supposed to be uninhabited, Mr. Boyd went ashore with some of the Kanaka crew. He did not return, and an armed boat was sent from the *Wanderer* to make inquiries. Mr. Boyd could not be found. The marks of his knees were seen on the ground as if there had been a struggle, and also some gun wadding, which had evidently fallen out of his pocket. A search was made, but nothing further was discovered to clear up the mystery. The *Wanderer* set sail, but was wrecked shortly after on the Australian coast. Facts that subsequently came to light caused it to be believed that Mr. Boyd was detained on the island by the natives in order that he might teach them some of the arts of the white man, and that he was hidden on the arrival of any vessels. This theory was strengthened because of there being no blood stains where the struggle took place. It was stated that as the island was approached by sea natives were often observed, through a telescope, forcibly hurrying away a curiously dressed individual as if anxious to place him in hiding, and this man was said to be the unfortunate founder of Boydton. A vessel sent many years later to the island by Sir William Denison (then Governor of New South Wales) found trees and rocks marked with the word "Boyd," but the natives denied any knowledge of Mr. Boyd, and nothing further could ever be learned regarding him. Even stranger stories than this are told at Eden of the ending of Mr. Boyd's remarkable career, but what is known there of him is mostly legend. The particulars in this article were told to the writer in Melbourne by one who was a personal friend of Mr. Boyd in California. The ruins of Boydton are not without interest. There is a caretaker in

the hotel, which, like all the other buildings in the place, was erected by Mr. Boyd. It was evidently splendidly fitted up, and in one room there is the remains of a fine billiard-table. Someone has said that the first institution to be established in a new town in America is a saloon, in England a church, and in Australia a racecourse. Mr. Boyd supplied not only the American, but also the British, requirement. The church, which has a substantial tower, was never used. In its vicinity are three or four graves nearly overgrown by grass, but giving simple annals of those who more than half a century ago found their last resting-place in Boydton. There are also the ruins of a store and the private residence of Mr. Boyd. There is on one of the headlands at the entrance to Twofold Bay an excellently constructed lighthouse erected by Mr. Boyd. It was never allowed to be lighted, as, if this were permitted, the Government would be under the obligation of keeping it lighted, and there is another lighthouse on the other side of the harbour. It is now used only as a shelter by a few whalers who still carry on their pursuit in the locality. Another object that attracts the stranger's attention is an old two-story house, from which the doors and windows have disappeared, that is perched on a crag like an eagle's nest. It was for years the home of Mr. Brierly, the landscape painter, but it has now been deserted and uninhabited for years.

Bombala.

The drive to Bombala disclosed valleys on each side of the road that in wealth of ferns and beautiful foliage almost rival even the far-famed fern-tree gullies of Victoria. There are plenty of running streams and bird-life, the note of the bell-bird being constantly heard. Between Pambula and Bombala for five miles the road climbs the Big Jack Mountain, amidst magnificent scenery. Bombala is about forty miles from Eden. It is nearly equidistant in a direct line from Sydney and Melbourne. It is on a tableland averaging 2,400 feet above sea level. The thermometer ranges from an average of 66 deg. in the summer to 43 deg. in the winter, and the rainfall is 29 inches.

About forty miles to the north-west is Dalgety, or Buckley's Crossing, where the Snowy River flows in a great volume along its winding course. Its water has not the brown muddy appearance of most Australian rivers. It is as clear as crystal, for it runs over a stony bed, and, being snow-fed, it is icy cold, and has even more water in summer than in winter. In the distance there is that giant amongst Australian mountains, snow-capped Kosciusko. There are many who hold that it is essential that the Federal territory should contain a port. It is not desirable that the capital should be on the sea, where it could be attacked by hostile

cruisers; but many reasons are advanced why there should be access to it by sea as well as by land. If Bombala were selected as the Federal Capital, the territory to be acquired by the Commonwealth should comprise Eden and all the country to the Victorian border. This would be a self-contained area. A portion of it is Crown land, and the average improved per acre value is estimated to be £3. One of the strongest objections to Bombala is the huge expenditure its selection would entail. A breakwater, to cost some £400,000, at Twofold Bay is stated to be necessary, and the cost of railway connection with Melbourne, Sydney, and Eden would be immense. Yet the New South Wales Commissioner, Mr. Oliver, in his report on the proposed sites, considers that Southern Monaro is entitled to first position amongst the places suggested. He does this on the merits of the district and "having regard to the future, rather than the initial, requirements of the Commonwealth."

Other Sites.

The next site visited was Queanbeyan, which has much to recommend it, and favourably impressed many members. Queanbeyan ought to be considered in conjunction with Bungendore, or Lake George, from which it is some fifteen or twenty miles distant. The locality seemed to be suffering severely from the effects of the drought. Forests of ring-barked trees, standing bare and white, like so many skeletons, added to the general air of desolation. Still, the land is said to be some of the finest for agricultural purposes in the State. Of the lake, which on the occasion of the Representatives' visit was dry, except for some shallow water near the centre, Mr. Oliver writes: "The lake is a large expanse of more or less brackish water when at high level, and a large expanse of saline mud when at its lowest; sometimes partially covered with the weed known as Fat Hen, and a salinuous creeper; and the catchment is limited in extent." Mr. Oliver considers that if, notwithstanding its limited catchment, the basin of the lake, or a portion of it, could be converted into a reservoir, its value to the Commonwealth territory would be much greater than to any part of New South Wales. In a valley in another part of the territory a reservoir of fresh water of vast extent could, it is claimed, be constructed without difficulty. Both schemes, it is estimated, would cost less than £400,000. If all this work were done, the whole appearance of the country, and even the rainfall, would be improved. Before judgment be passed on Lake George as a site for a Federal Capital, the feasibility of these projects would have to be tested by independent experts.

Through a Fog!

At Goulburn the party had a novel experience. On their arrival a dense fog prevailed, in which it was impossible to see for more than a few yards' distance. Local enthusiasts insisted on taking members to view the site, and in order to be agreeable the party complied, feeling all the time that it was the big joke of the tour. Members were induced to climb a hill, unknowing the height, but as they painfully toiled upward through the fog, and as, after half an hour's exertion, the top seemed no nearer and the fog no thinner, they felt that the undertaking had gone beyond a joke. It was found, however, that the mountain rose above the mist, and that at the summit the atmosphere was quite clear. Nothing could be seen but a great sea of clouds all around, with the tops of hills standing out here and there like islands. The fog had just begun to disappear in patches disclosing paddocks, houses, and other features of the landscape, when we had to hurry away, as the train was waiting. That was what we saw of the Goulburn site.

Yass was next inspected. An abundant supply of water can be obtained at Yass from the Murrumbidgee. Mr. Oliver considers Yass the most eligible amongst South-Western sites.

Three other sites were inspected—namely, Tumut, Wagga Wagga, and Albury. Albury has the advantage of being situated on the Murray, and the site would border on Victoria; but exception has been taken by some to the climate. Wagga Wagga has the Murrumbidgee, and that is not by any means the only good feature that can be mentioned in support of its claims. As regards Tumut, there was not one of the party who did not express admiration of the beauties of its scenery, its rich lands, and its plantations of healthy, well-matured English trees. Tumut, indeed, seemed almost intended to be a beautiful garden rather than a site for a busy, crowded city. The Tumut River would provide an ample water supply. It is a strong stream, that runs all the year round between banks picturesquely clothed with luxuriant vegetation.

Within the limits of this article, written at the request of the editor of the "Review of Reviews," it would be impossible to do justice to all, or even any one, of the sites visited. There is not one of the localities suggested that has not many recommendations, and the difficulty that the Federal Parliament has to face is to pick the best out of so many suitable sites. Few, if any, of the members of either Federal House have yet definitely committed themselves in favour of any site. The trip has given them a good idea of the nature of the country in each district, but other information that can only be obtained from experts is necessary before making the final selection.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE SWAN SONG OF MR. HERBERT SPENCER.*

A melancholy and pathetic interest attaches to the volume which Mr. Herbert Spencer has just published. The preface, which is dated Brighton, March, 1902, concludes with the following sentence:—"The volume herewith issued I can say with certainty will be my last."

Mr. Herbert Spencer is now eighty-two years old. He is the last survivor of the giants of the Victorian era, the only philosopher with a world-wide reputation now existing in the English-speaking world. In this volume of "Facts and Comments" we have the last ripe fruit from an old tree, which, for two generations, has been a tree of knowledge from which mankind has gathered many of those words of wisdom that Solomon described as apples of gold set in pictures of silver.

It is sad to think that, instead of setting like a victorious summer sun, surrounded by radiant clouds illumined by the splendour of the departing luminary, Mr. Spencer should be taking leave of the world in the midst of a depressing gloom. Mankind, instead of profiting by his words of warning and counsel, seems to him to be rapidly retrograding through barbarism to slavery. The old man eloquent raises a bitter cry: "We have laboured in vain, and spent our strength for nought." And in this collection of miscellaneous essays we have the last soliloquies from the full heart of a teacher whose disciples have forgotten his instructions and are more inclined to slay the prophet than to give heed to his teachings.

Instead of noticing each of these essays in due order, I think it would be more interesting to the reader to make extracts from them, throwing them into the form of soliloquies, so that we can, as it were, hear Mr. Spencer discoursing to us of the world and the things that are therein, from the standpoint of an octogenarian who sees before him the grave into which he must, ere long, descend. In making this abstract, however, the sequence of ideas has necessarily, in many cases, been greatly obscured.

A Meditation on Approaching Death.

"For years past, when watching the unfolding buds in the spring, there has arisen the thought—'Shall I ever again see the buds unfold? Shall I ever again be awakened at dawn by the song of the thrush?' It seems a strange and repugnant

conclusion that, with the cessation of consciousness at death, there ceases to be any knowledge of having existed. With his last breath it becomes to each the same thing as though he had never lived. . . . What becomes of consciousness when it ends? We can only infer that it is a specialised and individualised form of that Infinite and Eternal Energy which transcends both our knowledge and our imagination; and that at death its elements lapse into the Infinite and Eternal Energy whence they were derived.

The Recreations of an Invalid.

"Tethered by ill-health to the south of England, I have, since 1889, spent the greater part of the summer of each year in a country house—mostly that of some gentleman farmer whose family and surroundings fulfilled the needful conditions, one being the presence of young people. Taking in my daily drives two ladies as companions, and being generally unable to bear continuous conversation, I put a check on this by asking one or other question not to be answered without thought. The practice thus originated became established, and it has since been my habit to set problems, partly by way of gauging the knowledge of young people, and partly by way of exercising their reasoning powers. . . . In attempted answers to these questions the noteworthy fact has been the undeveloped idea of causation implied. Not so much that the answers were wrong, but that they betrayed no conception of a relevant cause, was the startling revelation. . . . Evidently minds left in the implied states are seed-beds for superstitions. . . . The most absurd dogmas readily find lodgment where no knowledge has been acquired of the order of nature."

The Illogic of the Nose.

"Among those now living few remember how, in the early fifties, there was widely disseminated the idea, naturally arising and readily accepted, that fevers of one or other kind are produced by noisome odours—stinks and stench. . . . After the usual style of reasoning, which proceeds by the method of agreement unchecked by the method of difference, it was concluded that as these two things habitually went together, the one was the cause of the other. . . . The verdicts of the nostrils were willingly assumed to be verified by statistics. And yet the counter-evidence was overwhelming.

*"Facts and Comments," by Herbert Spencer. London: Williams and Norgate, 1902. 205 pp. Price, 6s.

... Places which, according to current sanitary doctrines, ought to be centres of disease, prove to be quite healthful—so healthful, indeed, that invalids frequently take lodgings in farm-houses where they are exposed to these products of decaying excreta. . . . How is it that beliefs so conspicuously fallacious have been established, and are maintained by central and local authorities and their employees? There has developed a bureaucracy which has an interest in keeping up these delusions; and the members of which, individually, have interests in insisting upon these needless expenditures. . . . The multiplication of sanitary requirements often arrests the building of small houses. As a sequence of this law-made deficiency of house accommodation, there has been growing louder a complaint about the 'houseless poor.'"

The Sequences of Vaccination.

"When once you interfere with the order of Nature there is no knowing where the results will end.' Vaccination is an interference with the order of Nature which has various sequences other than that counted upon. . . . The mortality caused by eight specified diseases, either directly communicable, or exacerbated by the effects of vaccination, increased more than double. It is clear that far more were killed by these other diseases than were saved from small-pox. There are evidences of a general relative debility. Measles is a severer disease than it used to be, and deaths from it are very numerous. Influenza yields proof. Sixty years ago, when at long intervals an epidemic occurred, it seized but few, was not severe, and left no serious sequelæ; now it is permanently established, affects multitudes in extreme forms, and often leaves damaged constitutions. The disease is the same, but there is less ability to withstand it. There are other significant facts. It is a familiar biological truth that the organs of sense and the teeth arise out of the dermal layer of the embryo. . . . Syphilis in its earlier stages is a skin disease. When it is inherited the effects are malformation of teeth. May it not be thus with another skin disease—that which vaccination gives? If so, we have an explanation of the frightful degeneracy of teeth among young people in recent times."

The Fallacy of Gymnastics.

"Belief in the virtues of gymnastics, widespread and indeed almost universal, embodies several grave errors. . . . Muscularity, and the putting out of great mechanical force, are no measures of strength in that sense of the word which chiefly concerns men. Such power of limb as results from the daily activities of boyhood—say, the

ability, even in early youth, to walk more than forty miles in a day (I speak from personal experience)—is quite enough in preparation for the contingencies of ordinary life, and of life deviating a good deal from the ordinary. . . . As certain as it is that a country walk through fine scenery is more invigorating than an equal number of steps up and down a hall, so certain is it that the muscular activity of a game, accompanied by the ordinary exhilaration, invigorates more than the same amount of muscular activity in the shape of gymnastics. . . . Alike among early civilised races and among barbarians, war originated gymnastics, and the theory and practice of gymnastics have all along remained congruous with the militant type of society. But with the advance towards a peaceful state of society, coercive and ascetic culture loses its fitness."

Music Teachers the Corrupters of Music.

"Music is now regarded as an intellectual exercise. The avowed theory of Wagner was that the purpose of music is to teach. Thus are perverted beliefs having their roots in the prevailing enormous error respecting the constitution of mind. In proportion as the listener, instead of being a passive recipient, becomes an active interpreter, in that proportion does he lose the kind of consciousness which it is the purpose of the art to produce. The primary purpose of music is neither instruction nor culture, but pleasure, and this is an all-sufficient purpose. Music performers and teachers of music are corrupters of music. The performers desire less to render faithfully the meanings of the pieces they play than to exhibit their powers of execution, vitiate the music and the tastes of their hearers. This vitiation is one of the indirect results of the aim on the part of professionals not to render most perfectly the ideas of the composer, but so to play as to increase their own earnings."

Athanasius Contra Mundum.

"Early in life it became a usual experience with me to stand in a minority—often a small minority, approaching sometimes to a minority of one. At a time when State education was discussed more as a matter of speculative interest than as a matter of so-called practical politics, I found myself opposed to nearly everyone in expressing disapproval—a disapproval which has continued until now. As interference with the supply and demand of commodities is mischievous, so is interference with the supply and demand of cultured faculty. . . . Education, artificially pressed forward, raising in the labouring and artisan classes ambitions to enter upon higher careers, led, through frequent disappointments, to bad courses, and sometimes to

crime. . . . Society is not benefited, but injured, by artificially increasing intelligence, without regard to character.

The Press as the Nemesis of Compulsory Education.

"To measure the influence for good or evil which a forced intellectual culture produces on a nation, there is no better way than to contemplate the teachings of the daily press, and to observe the effects wrought. . . . The slumbering instincts of the barbarian have been awakened by a demoralised press, which would have done comparatively little had not the artificial spread of intellectual culture brought the masses under its influence. . . . In the present war we have indisputable proof that the nation has been habitually deluded by garbled reports. . . . For the war fever which has broken out, and is working immense mischiefs, not abroad only, but in our social state, has resulted from daily breathing an atmosphere of untruth. Immense evils may result if intellectualisation is pushed in advance of moralisation. . . .

In Praise of Laissez-faire.

"The notion is widely held that we must either aid or prevent. There is no recognition of that passive policy which does neither the one nor the other, but leaves things to take their natural course. What has been said above does not imply that the working classes shall be kept in ignorance, but merely that enlightenment shall spread among them after the same manner that it has spread among the upper and middle classes, being privately aided so far as philanthropic feelings prompt, for such feelings and their results are parts of the normal educational agency, operative alike on giver and receiver. . . . If supply and demand are allowed free play in the intellectual sphere as in the economic sphere, and no hindrance is put in the way of the naturally superior, education must have an effect widely different from that described—there will be a multiplication of the fittest instead of a multiplication of the unfittest."

The Overvaluation of Intelligence.

"When it is said that the brain is the organ of the mind, it is assumed that the brain is chiefly, if not wholly, the organ of the intellect. The error is an enormous one. The chief component of mind is feeling. Mind, properly interpreted, is co-extensive with consciousness. All parts of consciousness are parts of mind. The emotions are the masters; the intellect is the servant. The overvaluation of intelligence necessarily has for its concomitant the under-valuation of the emotional

nature. Considered in respect of their fitness for life, individual and social, those in whom the altruistic sentiments predominate are far superior to those who, with powers of perception and reasoning of the highest kind, join anti-social feelings, unscrupulous egoism, and disregard of fellow-men. . . .

Why Admire "Transcendent Criminals"?

"A society wicked in the extreme may be formed of men who in keenness of intellect rank with Mephistopheles; and, conversely, though its members are stupid and unprogressive, a society may be full of happiness if its members are scrupulously regardful of one another's claims, and actively sympathetic. This proposition, though almost a truism, is little regarded. Full recognition of its truth would make men honour, much more than they do, the unobtrusively good, and think less of those whose merit is intellectual ability. There would, for example, be none of the unceasing admiration for that transcendent criminal, Napoleon. An over-valuation of teaching is necessarily a concomitant of this erroneous interpretation of mind. Everywhere the cry is—educate, educate, educate! But improving the servant, the intellect, does but give the masters, the emotions, more power of achieving their ends."

Social Progress Falsely So-called.

"I detest that conception of social progress which presents as its aim increase of population, growth of wealth, spread of commerce. Instead of an immense amount of life of low type, I would far sooner see half the amount of life of a high type. Increase in the swarms of people whose existence is subordinated to material development, is rather to be lamented than to be rejoiced over. A state in which our advance is measured by spread of manufactures and a concomitant production of such regions as the Black Country, is a state to be emerged from as quickly as may be. It is a state which in sundry respects compares ill with the past, and is far from that which we may hope will be attained in the future. This over-running of the old by the new strikes me afresh with every summer sojourn in the country, and deepens my regret. Often, when among the Scotch mountains, I have pleased myself with the thought that their sides can never be brought under the plough. Here, at least, Nature must ever remain unsubdued. In such places one may forget for a while the prosaic aspects of civilisation. An American lady, after staying for some time in England, expressed to me an opinion that a country without ruined castles and abbeys is not worth living in. I fully understood her feeling, and to a considerable extent sympathised with her. Though

intensely modern, and having but small respect for ancient ideas and institutions, I have great pleasure in contemplating the remains bequeathed by the times that are gone."

Sic Transit Gloria Mundi.

"As in numerous parts of the earth appropriated by us, the native races are being improved out of existence, so at home the progress of improvement is yearly leaving less and less of the things which made the country attractive. Under the western end of the South Downs, where I have taken up my abode this season, daily drives show me beauties future generations will not see. The vast hedges overrun with clematis and bryony and wild hop, are not tolerated by the advanced agriculturist. All of them seem fated to go, and to leave only post and rail or wire fences, or dwarf closely-cropped hedges. Cottage roofs of thatch are being everywhere replaced by slate or tiled roofs, and there is a gradual disappearance of half-wooden houses. Nowadays it is a rare thing to find gleaners, and in many parts of the country the gathering of mushrooms is forbidden. No longer, on passing a barn on a winter's day, may one hear the alternating thuds of the fails, and no longer may one be awakened on a bright morning in June by the sharpening of scythes—a sound so disagreeable in itself, but made so delightful by its associations. This disappearance of remnants and traces of earlier forms of life, intrinsically picturesque as well as picturesque by association, will deprive posterity of much of the poetry which now relieves the prose of life. The romance of the past is being extinguished by the dull realities of the present."

The False God Appearance.

"While the art of living is recognised as a subject which concerns everyone, there is no deliberate study of it, haphazard thoughts occupying the place of rational conclusions. The result is that all lives are more or less distorted, usually very much distorted. There is one pursuit which nearly all suppose may be carried on without limit—the pursuit of beauty, or rather the pursuit of prettiness. From the American lady whose idea seems to be—men must work that women may dress, down to the British kitchenmaid, whose pleasure during the week is in the thought of vying with her mistress on Sunday, the ambition which goes before all others is to satisfy the æsthetic want; or rather, to obtain the admiration which is a concomitant, or expected concomitant. . . . Thus appearance will tend ever to become a primary end, and use a secondary end; as with the savage who struts about in a mantle in fine weather, but takes it off when it rains. This making of ap-

pearance an end supreme over other ends affects the house at large and the course of domestic affairs.

The Sacrifice of the Essentials.

"For instance, note the numerous pretty things, or things supposed to be pretty, which burden the tables, the minor pieces of furniture, the brackets, and so on. The pleasure derived from them, whether by owner or guest, is practically nominal. They are, in their multitude, constant sources of vexation. . . . Beauty is not attained by filling a room with beautiful things. . . . You may have an artistic interior, or you may have a museum, but you cannot have both. . . . This absorbing pursuit of æsthetic ends betrays a moral attitude of an inferior kind. Over-ornamented rooms are even more numerous than over-dressed women. In cooking, palatableness and digestibility are sacrificed to a trivial and transitory achievement of good appearance. In every department the lack of due proportioning of the various ends of life is exemplified in the fact that the æsthetic ends occupy far too large an area of consciousness. Life is distorted by the distracting of attention from essentials."

Always Discount Opinions.

"Speaking broadly, we may say that the world is always wrong, more or less, in its judgments of men—errs by excess or defect. Hence, a way of discounting opinions is desirable. . . . All movement is rhythmical, that of opinion included. After going to one extreme, a reaction in course of time carries it to the other extreme, and then comes eventually a re-reaction. We ought constantly to contemplate the rhythm, and try to see whereabouts in it we are, feeling sure that the opinion which prevails is never quite right, and that only after numerous actions and reactions may it settle into the rational mean."

The difficulty of appreciating exactly where we are in the rhythm, and the impossibility of arriving at a scientific estimate of the precise action or reaction of which we are the victims, may be inferred from what Mr. Spencer has to say on the subject of party Government:—

How Local Option Brought on the War in South Africa.

"Tremendous results frequently follow small and apparently irrelevant causes. . . . The action of Sir William Harcourt in making local option a plank in the Liberal platform at the last general election (but one) resulted in an overwhelming defeat. The mass of electors did not care a straw about Home Rule, but they cared greatly about the threatened interference with the sale of beer.

Of the multitudinous sequences of all kinds since witnessed, let me first indicate the most conspicuous set. An ambitious man of despotic temper, who in the Birmingham municipal government had learned the art of subordinating others, and had by ability and audacity forced himself to the front in the central Government, became Colonial Secretary. That his determination to have his own way was the cause of the still-progressing war in South Africa no one now doubts. The results . . . ramify everywhere into unimaginable complications, infinite in number, world-wide in reach. . . . All of them were initiated by a small and utterly irrelevant shibboleth."

Another result was the adoption of the system of doles by which those in office benefited their friends to the amount of over £3,000,000 a year indirectly taken from the pockets of the nation at large.

A Counsel of Perfection.

"Were every member of Parliament true to his convictions, these overridings of the national will by a few gentlemen in Downing Street would be impossible. . . . A Ministry would become that which its name implies, a servant, instead of being, what it is now, a master—a servant, not, as originally, of the monarch, but a servant of the House and the nation. . . . Political vices have their roots in the nature of the people. The ability to find candidates who will bind themselves to party programmes, and the wish to find such candidates, are alike indicative of an average character not fitted for truly free institutions. . . . For the present there is no probability of anything better, but a probability of something worse; for the retrograde movement now going on towards the militant social type is inevitably accompanied, not by relaxation of authority, but by enforcement of it."

How Imperialism Enslaves the Conqueror.

"Imperialism leads to slavery, the exercise of mastery inevitably entails on the master himself some form of slavery more or less pronounced. A conqueror who makes a captive a slave must be himself tied to the captive while the captive is tied to him. Instrumentalities by which the subordination of others is effected, themselves subordinate the victor, the master, or the ruler. . . . A society which enslaves other societies enslaves itself. The society of the Roman Empire was formed of fighting serfs, working serfs, cultivating serfs, official serfs. The emperor was the first slave of the ceremonies he imposed. In France at the present time ninety days annually of the average citizen's labour is given to the State under compulsion. In England the present permanent expenditure on the British army and navy, plus

the interest on the debt recently contracted, amounts to about £76,000,000. It results that thirteen and a half days' labour per annum is thus imposed on the average citizen as a *corvée*. . . . As fast as our growing imperialism augments the amount of such compulsory service, the citizen is to that extent more and more a serf of the State. It will presently come to an actual or potential service as a soldier, which often inflicts under the guise of fine names a slavery harder than that which the negro bears, with the added risk of death. So long as the passion for mastery overrides all others, the slavery that goes along with imperialism will be tolerated."

The Drift Towards Despotism.

"The cardinal trait of fighting peoples is the subordination of man to man and of group to group. Graduated subordination, which is the method of army organisation and the emergence from those barbaric types of society evolved by chronic militancy, brings with it a decrease of this graduated subordination, and an increase of freedom. But the process of re-barbarisation is accompanied by the re-growth of graduated subordination. In England the cause has in a large measure deprived the individual of what electoral freedom he had during the generation following the Reform Bill. In the House of Commons this retrogressive movement is shown in further ways. Ecclesiastical movements show a kindred change. There is a return towards that subjection to a priesthood characteristic of barbaric types of society. The volunteer movement, well justified under the circumstances, led to a revived interest in war, and the partially dormant instincts of the savage, readily aroused, have been exercising themselves, if not on actual foes, then on foes conceived to be invading us.

Modern Society the Habitat of the Hooligan.

"The diffusion of military ideas, military sentiments, military organisation, military discipline, has been going on everywhere, notably in the Salvation Army and the Church Army. The temper thus generated is shown in the violent attacks upon pro-Boers, and the applause given by leading newspapers to the police for having judiciously refrained from interfering with the mob in its ill-treatment of Stop-the-War speakers. Surely a society thus characterised and thus governed is a fit habitat for Hooligans. Literature, journalism, and art have all been aiding in this process of re-barbarisation. As indicating most clearly the state of national feeling, we have the immense popularity of Mr. Rudyard Kipling, in whose writings one-tenth of nominal Christianity is joined with nine-tenths of real paganism. The literature of

the periodicals reeks with violence, and our pictorial newspapers abound with such stimuli to brutality that for years past I have deliberately avoided looking at the illustrated weekly journals. In all places and in all ways there has been going on during the past fifty years a recrudescence of barbaric ambitions, ideas and sentiments, and an unceasing culture of blood-thirst. If there needs a striking illustration of the result, we have it in the dictum of the people's Laureate that the 'lordliest life on earth' is one spent in seeking to 'bag' certain of our fellow-men!"

Regimentation and Re-Barbarisation.

"Regimentation is a concomitant of re-barbarisation. Great strides have been taken towards a regimental organisation for moulding children after an approved fashion. Having been prepared for life by government, citizens must have their activities controlled by law. In place of private combinations of men, investing their savings and looking for interest—as men at large do—we now have municipal organisations which are usurping these businesses one after another and entering upon more."

Birmingham has a standing army of 7,800 officials; the Glasgow municipality has 13,413 officials; and the School Board and parochial authorities add 4,000 to this number.

"In France, beyond the fighting army, the army of civil servants (ever increasing) has reached nearly 900,000, and when all our businesses have been municipalised a larger number will have been reached here. . . . The same process is going on among artisans and others united into trade unions. . . . The men who trample on other men's freedom surrender their own freedom while doing it. . . . Already these men have made themselves semi-slaves to their trade combinations, and with the further progress of imperialism, re-barbarisation, and regimentation their semi-slavery will end in complete slavery—a state which they will fully deserve."

Dissent as the Saving Salt of the State.

The same spirit finds expression in the dislike of Dissenters, and the irritation expressed by men like Matthew Arnold about those who refuse to conform to the established pattern of religion. Matthew Arnold said that a generation or two outside the Establishment and Puritanism produces men of national mark no more. To this Mr. Spencer replies:—

"All the steps in Liberalisation towards noble institutions have not proceeded from those brought up under Church discipline, but have proceeded either directly or through outside influences from

men of Nonconformist origin. . . . It would seem that Mr. Arnold knows nothing of those great revolutions in thought which, in the course of the last century, were produced by Priestley, Dalton, Young, and Faraday. These men were not only men of national mark, but men of world-wide mark, men whose discoveries affected the mental careers of the scientific culture everywhere, while changing the industrial activities of mankind at large. During less than a century these four English Dissenters did more towards revolutionising the world's physical conceptions, and, by consequence, its activities, than any other four men who can be named."

The Consolations of Old Age.

"Thirty or forty years ago, at times when my nights, always bad, had become unusually bad, I sometimes took a dose of morphia, the effect of which lasts two days, to re-establish, so far as might be, the habit of going to sleep. My sensibility to tones then became more acute, and there was an increased power of appreciating their relations and the complexes formed by them. This suggests that between the feelings of early life and those of late life there is a contrast similar to that between the feelings when exalted by a nervous stimulant and the feelings in their ordinary intensity. In the latter part of life there arises an inability to receive sensations and emotions equally vivid with those of youth and early manhood. At the last, all the mental powers simultaneously ebb as do the bodily powers, and with them goes the capacity for emotion in general. It is, indeed, possible that in its last stage consciousness is occupied by a not displeasurable sense of rest. Sensations and emotions all gradually decrease in intensity before they finally cease. Thus the dread of dying, which most people feel, is unwarranted."

The Goodness of the Unknown God.

"Yet in old age the flagging vitality brings more or less mental depression; this depression often takes the shape of fears concerning endless punishment to be presently borne. To all such the man who has rejected this dreadful creed may fitly give reasons for doing the like, pointing out the blasphemy of supposing that the Power manifested in 50,000,000 suns with their attendant worlds has a nature which in a human being we should shrink from with horror. Those on whom fears of eternal punishment weigh heavily may fitly be shown that, merciless as is the cosmic process worked out by an unknown Power, yet vengeance is nowhere to be found in it."

In Awe of Infinite Space.

Mr. Spencer's last words on the ultimate question relate to the phenomena of space:—

"This of late years has more frequently impressed me. Concerning the multitudes of remarkable relations among lines and among spaces, very few ever ask why are they so. Perhaps the question may in later years be raised, as it has been in myself, by some of the more conspicuously marvellous truths now grouped under the title of 'The Geometry of Position.' Many of these are so astounding that, but for the presence of ocular proof, they would be incredible, and by their marvellousness as well as by their beauty they serve, in some minds at least, to raise the unanswerable question, How come there to exist among the parts of this seemingly structureless vacancy which we call Space, these strange relations? Theist and Agnostic must agree in recognising the properties of Space as inherent, eternal, uncreated—as antecedent all creation, if creation has taken place, and all evolution, if evolution has taken place. Hence,

could we penetrate the mysteries of existence, there would remain still more transcendent mysteries. . . . It is impossible to imagine how there came to exist the marvellous space-relations referred to above. We are obliged to recognise these as having belonged to space from all eternity. . . . The thought of a Space, compared with which our immeasurable sidereal system dwindles to a point, is a thought too overwhelming to be dwelt upon. Of late years the consciousness that without origin or cause infinite Space has ever existed, and must ever exist, produces in me a feeling from which I shrink."

So speaks the old philosopher, who thus takes his literary farewell of the world. He is the last prophet of laissez-faire left amongst us, and in "Facts and Comments" we have a long wailing threnody over the perverseness of a world which, despite all his warnings, persists in endeavouring to regulate by law that which he would leave absolutely to individual liberty. How is it that the generation to which he has piped would not dance to his piping?

The recently-founded "Nuova Parola," whose aim seems to be to seek for and to give utterance to new ideals in life and literature, publishes some excellent literary articles in its May number, one on Maeterlinck, and another on contemporary Spanish literature.

Professor Toniolo, in the "Rivista Internazionale," expounds the social meaning of the most recent Pontifical utterance of Leo XIII., and Professor Cantono sums up with admirable clearness the need for special legislation to regulate the work of women and children, such regulations until a recent Act of Parliament being practically non-existent in Italy.

"Macmillan's Magazine" for June publishes two articles of a very melancholy nature. One is entitled "Our Unhappy Language," which raises a lamentation over the extent to which the Americans are destroying the English language, both in spelling and in grammar; and the other is upon the True Decadence that is shown by the general and mournful deficiency in the artistic spirit, when readers are callously contented with the slovenly and the garish.

Three articles are the complement of the contents of "Vragen des Tijds," with its eighty pages. Electoral Law Statistics offer a grand field for a

display of figures, and the reader gets as many as he wants. Of more universal interest is the article on lead poisoning, wherein Mr. de Vooys deals exhaustively with this important matter. "State Dispensaries" is another excellent article on an equally important topic; Dr. Bruinsma, the author, advocated their establishment sixteen years ago.

The June magazines are simply humming with the Coronation. In the "Sunday At Home" "Ian Maclaren" improves the occasion with a homily to King and people on the moral and religious significance of the event. Those who wish to know all about the Queen's Coronation, who will be in attendance on Her Majesty, and other particulars, will find it well described and illustrated in an article by "Ignota" in the "Lady's Magazine" for May. Two very fully illustrated Coronation articles will be found in the double Coronation number of the "Woman At Home," one on the Pageant itself, the other on the Premier Peeress at the Coronation. The "Leisure Hour" for June contains an article on "The Coronation and Some of its Lessons," by the Bishop of Ripon, while Mary E. Palgrave describes "Coronations of Yesterday and the Day Before." In the "Quiver" "Ignota" discusses "The Religious Aspect of the Coronation."

SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

James Chalmers of New Guinea.*

James Chalmers was one of the great missionaries of the nineteenth century. His name stands beside those of Livingstone, Moffat, and Gilmour of Mongolia. He was the explorer of unknown lands. He delighted in danger, and no fear of death ever prevented him from obeying what he felt to be the call of duty. He was fearless, restless, energetic, unconventional, and absolutely devoted to his work. The life of such a man makes inspiring biography, and Mr. Lovett's life of Tamate (to give him his New Guinea name) is filled with the spirit of the missionary pioneer. He has allowed Chalmers to tell his own story in his own picturesque fashion. The thrilling narrative of his life and labours in the Pacific islands has been woven out of fragments of autobiography written late in life, letters to friends, and reports to directors.

Work in Raratonga.

Chalmers' name will always be associated with the island of New Guinea. He spent, however, the first ten years of his career as a missionary in Raratonga, an island which, when he set foot on it in 1869, had already been semi-civilised. Though his eager spirit chafed at this comparatively peaceful sphere of labour, he threw himself heart and soul into the work of combating the evils of drink, the great curse of the island. His methods, like the man himself, were unconventional, and gave offence to the orthodox. He turned policeman, and broke up the native assemblies for drinking strong spirits; he encouraged them to drill, for he found that it was possible in this manner to obtain a strong hold upon them, and induce them to attend church and school; and he started a newspaper of four pages, filled with short articles and news and small pieces of Scripture. His graver brethren shook their heads over such novel methods of administering religious ordinances. But the result was satisfactory. The natives became devoted to Tamate; his influence was immense: drinking greatly diminished, and the large assemblies entirely ceased.

A Pioneer Among the Cannibals.

The instinct of the pioneer was strong in Chalmers. He longed earnestly to be allowed to spread

the Gospel among the fierce and barbarous heathen. He turned wistful eyes in the direction of New Guinea, at that time an unknown land full of terrors, savagery and human degradation. These things, that would have made the island repulsive to an ordinary man, only heightened its attractions to him. In 1878, Mr. and Mrs. Chalmers settled at Suan, on the coast of New Guinea. They received pressing invitations to cannibal feasts. One of the chiefs as a kindly attention made them a present of a portion of a man's breast ready cooked. Even converted natives smacked their lips at the recollection of the savoury morsels of human flesh on which they had feasted in their unregenerate days.

In Perils Off.

Human life had no value, and from the first Chalmers and his little band of native teachers were continually in danger of being massacred. His letters are filled with accounts of the most exciting adventures with armed and angry natives bent on murdering him. Only his magnificent courage and prompt resource saved him and his wife on many an occasion from imminent death. An incident that happened on their first landing is typical of dozens of subsequent hairbreadth escapes:—

I had not been long asleep when Mrs. Chalmers called out: "Quick! they have taken the house." I sprang from my bed, and rushed to one of the doors, which was simply made of a piece of cloth. I threw the piece of cloth aside, and there was a large armed party standing in front of us, and others at the end of the house. I could see in the dimness of the morning that they were led by the old chief of the mainland. Standing before him I said, "What do you want?" "Give us compensation," said he, "or we will kill you and burn the house now." "Kill you may," I said, "but no more compensation do I give. Remember, if we die we shall die fighting, and there is an end of it." The old man got frightened. Then, for the first time, we took down the musket, and showed it to the old man. Some powder was put in, and some small shot. The people had seen us shoot birds before. I said to the old man, "Go! tell them that we are going to fight, and there must be an end to this. The first man that crosses where that fence stood" (for it had been thrown down) "is a dead man! Go!" They retired, leaving us alone with Him Who ever cares for His children.

His Fearless Courage.

For twenty-three years, with only two brief visits home, Chalmers worked in that savage land with indomitable courage and boundless hope. Both his wives, who heroically assisted him in his labours, were killed by the cruel climate, native teachers were murdered and perished of fever, he himself was in constant danger both by land and

* James Chalmers: His Autobiography and Letters." By Richard Lovett. Crown 8vo, 511 pp. R.T.S. 7s. 6d. net. Illustrated.

sea as he wandered up and down the coast founding and visiting mission stations. He seems to have been absolutely insensible to fear, and to have rejoiced like a Viking of old in the presence of danger. On one occasion he determined to make peace between two tribes who had been mutually preying on each other. The danger was so great that he could get no one to accompany him:—

In the evening I was sitting at the front door with my wife, when a number of natives came before us, some of them carrying skulls. The skulls were placed in a row, and then our old friend Kiriken said, "Friend, are you going over there to-morrow?" and I replied, "Yes, I intend going." "Do you see these skulls? They belonged to people we killed over there, and on these rocks we cut the bodies up, cooked and ate them. They have not been paid for, and your head would be considered good payment, as you are our great friend." Looking at me he went on, "Will you go now?" "Yes, I go to-morrow morning, and God will take care of us."

Reaping His Reward.

His labour was not in vain. Even four years after commencing his first mission station he was able to report a great change. "There are no cannibal ovens," he wrote, "no feasts, no human flesh, no desire for skulls. Tribes that could not formerly meet except to fight, now meet as friends, and sit side by side in the same house, worshipping the true God. Men and women who, on the arrival of the mission, sought the missionaries' lives are only anxious now to do what they can to assist them—even to the washing of their feet." Chalmers died as he had lived—in the mission field. In 1901 he was massacred, with his little band of teachers, at Dopima. His body was cut up, mixed with sago, cooked and eaten by his murderers. In many respects, both in temperament and disposition, and also in the manner of his death, Chalmers resembled General Gordon, and it is interesting to find that Robert Louis Stevenson, who met Chalmers in the Pacific, felt for him a kind of hero-worship and a greater admiration than he had for any man of modern times except Chinese Gordon.

The Closed Door.*

This is a true and faithful account of an experiment, in *propria persona*, of the treatment accorded to pauper emigrants in New York harbour by the officials of the American democracy. Mr. Sherard undertook on behalf of the "Daily Express" to subject himself to the miseries of the steerage in a French emigrant steamer sailing for New York. He not only went steerage, but he professed to be penniless when he arrived at New York, in order to see what treatment was meted out to undesirable emigrants who were refused

admittance into the great Republic. As the result, Mr. Sherard nearly lost his life, and was prostrated for several months with neurasthenia, which threatened a general paralysis, from which he has now happily recovered, although he is still suffering somewhat from the consequences of his excursion.

In this book Mr. Sherard has recorded his experience. It is painful reading for those who love their fellow-men. Mr. Sherard wields a graphic pen, and his picture of the way in which the men, and, still worse, the women, are treated by the stewards on board a French emigrant ship is revolting in the extreme. Its main purpose, however, was to discover the way in which undesirable emigrants were treated when they arrived at New York. It is difficult to believe that the state of things which he described could be allowed to exist at the portals of a great and wealthy republic. We know, however, too well what men dressed in a little brief authority are capable of doing to their fellow-men; but I feel sure that Mr. Sherard's exposure of the horrors of Ellis Island will be followed by a speedy reform.

No doubt these undesirables were not wanted in America, and Mr. Sherard makes no complaint about their exclusion from the great Republic; but with hardly any exception they were innocent of any intent to disobey the emigration laws. They had spent the last penny of their savings in purchasing a passage, only to find the door of hope slammed in their faces, and they were to be sent back to their native country in abject despair. Mr. Sherard rightly suggests that swindling emigration agents who sell tickets to undesirable or penniless emigrants should be compelled to refund the passage money. That is a matter which might very well be made the subject of international action, for the evil is confined to no one country. What is of much more urgency is the humanisation of the arrangements made at New York for the reception and accommodation of the emigrants who are not deemed worthy of an entrance into the United States.

Mr. Sherard, at the risk of his health, and at the sacrifice of his comfort, has performed a service to humanity which should be gratefully recognised. It will be a foul and burning shame if, now that the facts have been brought to light, prompt reform does not follow.

The Empire of Business.*

BY ITS EMPEROR.

The collected essays of Andrew Carnegie have been published by Harper Brothers in a handsome

*"The Closed Door." By Robert Sherard. London: Digby, Long & Co. Price 3s. 6d.

*"The Empire of Business." By Andrew Carnegie. London and New York, 1902: Harper Brothers. 345 pp. Price 10s. 6d.

volume illustrated with a portrait of the author. The essays were contributed by Mr. Carnegie from time to time to the American and English periodicals, to which have been added some addresses. Most of these were noticed in the "Review of Reviews" when they appeared. There are some chapters, however, which have never before been published in England.

The book opens, for instance, with a talk to young men on "The Road to Business Success." This was an address which Mr. Carnegie made to the students of the Curry Commercial College, Pittsburg, as far back as 1885. Mr. Carnegie is the very genius of incarnate common sense, and there is hardly a page in this book which does not bear the hall-mark of his cheery optimism. He is a famous gossip, is Mr. Carnegie, whose writings are full of the charm of personal experience. He is of the same opinion as Mr. Rhodes as to the curse of inherited wealth. In his first chapter occurs the famous sentence: "I would almost as soon leave a young man a curse as burden him with the almighty dollar." "The vast majority of the sons of rich men are unable to resist the temptations to which wealth subjects them, and sink to unworthy lives." It is the poor young men whom he congratulates, who are born to that ancient and honourable degree which renders it necessary that they should devote themselves to hard work.

The chapters dealing with the Conduct of Life are those on "Thrift as a Duty," and "How to Win Fortune," in which he maintains that it is the poor boys who are the successful men of to-day, and that college education is not necessary to business

success. The chapter on business was a lecture delivered to Cornell University in 1896. The other chapters deal more particularly with the leading subjects which agitate the commercial and business world to-day. There is an admirable paper on "The A.B.C. of Money;" another upon what he calls "The Bugaboo of Trusts;" while the last chapters deal with such questions as the tariff, the Manchester School, Anglo-American Trade Relations, Iron and Steel at Home and Abroad, and the Cost of Living in Britain.

There is no better book to present to a young man entering life, and it is not surprising that it should have attained an immediate and widespread popularity on both sides of the Atlantic. Out of this book there might be constructed a four-page leaflet of Common-sense Maxims by the Benjamin Franklin of to-day. Mr. Carnegie is of a more merry mood than was Franklin, and is a great believer in the old saying that a merry heart doeth good like a medicine. He says:—

It took me some time to learn, but I did learn, that the supremely great managers never do any work themselves worth speaking about. Their point is to make others work, while they think. I applied this lesson in after-life, so that business with me has never been a care. My young partners did the work, and I did the laughing; and I commend to all the thought that there is very little success where there is little laughter.

It is very curious that Mr. Carnegie, this inveterate optimist and laughing philosopher, should admire no one so much as Herbert Spencer as guide, philosopher, and friend. But while the prophet is full of pessimism, his disciple, despite all his millions, is as merry-hearted as a schoolboy just turned loose in the playground.

Passing over the story with which "De Gids" opens the issue under review, we come to an essay on "India and Democracy," by C. Th. van Deventer, whose name is a guarantee of something worth reading; the idea that Holland should give up its colonies, as advocated by some democratic politicians, gives him a theme. The sources from which Wagner drew the stories of his musical works is a continuation of a subject which, though not entirely novel, has something entirely new in it. "The Amazons" afford Dr. Vurtheim a subject for a dip into bygone days, and he succeeds in his task of interesting and imparting knowledge at the same time. After reading an issue of this monthly one lays it aside with the feeling that the contributors have gone so thoroughly into their subjects that anything which has not been said by them on those subjects is not worth saying. There is nothing superficial about the essays.

The "Atlantic Monthly" for May is rather dull. Mr. W. M. Salter's "Second Thoughts on the Treatment of Anarchy" amounts to this—that if we are to prevent Anarchists preferring "no rule at all" to our "rule and government" we must show them that our way is the better. "The Hidden Weakness in our Democracy," discussed by Mr. V. Scudder, is the tendency of Americans to split into groups, mutually indifferent or exclusive. The primary division is Employers and Employed, but there are many others, smaller, but equally strongly marked. Discussing "Modern Chivalry," Mr. J. Corbin manages to do nothing but contrast the English and the Americans. We play too much, he says. We must have our holidays, however busy the season. An English firm will let orders pass by rather than work through the Whitsuntide holidays. Not so an American firm.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

MR. G. F. WATTS, R.A.

By W T STEAD.

"I often think that in the future, and in stronger hands than mine, art may yet speak as great poetry itself, with the solemn and majestic ring in which the Hebrew prophet spoke to the Jews of old, demanding noble aspirations, condemning in the most trenchant manner prevalent vices, and warning in deep tones against lapses from morals and duties. There is something more to be done in this way, I believe, than has yet been done."—*Extract from a Letter from Mr. G. F. Watts to Miss Julia Cartwright.*

For many years Mr. Watts has been employed in modelling a colossal equestrian figure typical of Energy and Foresight. It represents an explorer mounted upon a noble steed which he has tamed, and who, having arrived at the summit of a mountain, shades his eyes from the sun with his hand, as he looks out upon the vast unknown lands awaiting his discovery and conquest. This magnificent symbolic statue has been given by Mr. Watts to Rhodesia. It is now being cast in bronze, and will soon be on its way to the Matopos, where it will be erected as the tribute of England's greatest living painter to Africa's greatest son. The figure is purely symbolical, and is in no sense a portrait of Mr. Rhodes, but it will stand on that lofty table-land looking out northward to the interior of Central Africa not yet spanned by the Cape-to-Cairo railroad. Mr. Rhodes stood to Mr. Watts for his portrait, and although they met only in the last year of Mr. Rhodes' life, the interview deepened the admiration and affection with which Mr. Watts had ever regarded Mr. Rhodes. The two men differed enormously, but they were alike in being idealists of the first water. Both spent their lives in making their ideals

visible to mankind. They laboured in very different materials—Mr. Watts in the pigments with which he made his canvases visions of dream-like beauty; Mr. Rhodes in the roaring loom of time, founding Commonwealths and rearing and wrecking Empires. Mr. Rhodes has gone; Mr. Watts remains, the greatest of all the Victorians who still survive amongst us.

Mr. Watts and Mr. Herbert Spencer, both octogenarians, linger amongst us, reminding a puny generation that there were giants in those days.

Mr. Herbert Spencer is a philosopher whose writings have profoundly influenced thoughtful men throughout the world. Mr. Watts is an artist whose pictures have appealed to a much wider public. It is perhaps no exaggeration to say that he is, all things being considered, the greatest of all living Englishmen. Compared with his renown the fame of the King who is to be crowned this month cannot for a moment compare. Kings are the best advertised of mortals, for limitless advertisement is one of the most precious privileges of the monarchy. But Mr. Watts, who is a monarch in the realm of art, sways a far more potent sceptre in his brush than the bejewelled



Photograph by [E. H. Mills.
LIMNERSLEASE: IN THE ENTRANCE HALL.

staff which will be placed in the hand of Edward VII, at the Abbey.

Nor is it only that Mr. Watts is the supremest genius. He has also displayed throughout the whole of his career a sense of public duty which, unfortunately, is rare amongst mortals. No artist of our time has regarded himself so much as the servant of the people. No one has so lavishly given of his best without fee or reward to those whom he wished to serve. He has, indeed, been true to his own conception of the prophetic mission of the artist. As Mr. Rhodes left his millions to the promotion of his ideals, so Mr. Watts has bequeathed the bulk of his allegorical pictures to the nation, together with the portraits of distinguished Englishmen whom he has painted in the last half century. When he was a comparatively young man he painted the north side of the great hall in Lincoln's Inn, executing this fresco, which is forty feet high by forty-five feet long, without any remuneration. But how far he was in advance of his generation may be inferred from the fact that he offered the directors of the London and North-Western Railway to decorate the station at Euston with frescoes illustrating the history of the world; and although he proposed to do this at his own expense, his offer was rejected! "in early days," said Miss Cartwright, in a charming essay which she wrote for a special issue of the "Art Journal" some years ago, "the young artist dreamt of building a great temple or house of light, with wide corridors and stately halls, containing a grand series of paintings on the mysteries of life and death. That dream, alas! was never destined to be realised, so we shall never have a Sistine Chapel adorned by the hand of our own Michael Angelo."

But although Mr. Watts was not able to carry out that splendid idea, he has painted many pictures which, in his own words, suggest great thoughts that will appeal to the imagination and the heart, and kindle all that is best and noblest in humanity. In his later years he has painted pictures illustrative of heroism in humble life. But space would fail me to recount all his benefactions to the nation. A book containing reproductions of all his paintings, with a narrative telling the story of all the themes which have kindled his imagination and stimulated his genius, would embody most of the great traditions of our race. English history, Scripture history, and the myths of ancient Hellas have all appealed to him, and he has touched nothing that he did not adorn. But I have no intention of writing upon Mr. Watts or his art. It was my privilege last month to spend a day at Limnerslease, and to hear from the lips of the "old man eloquent" his ideas and aspirations, which I now place on permanent re-

cord for the instruction and edification of my readers.

Mr. Watts is eighty-six years old. Although he is so advanced in years, he carries himself erect, and his eyesight is undimmed. He uses no glasses, walks without a stick, and until the last three or four years he was known as one of the best riders in Surrey. Eleven years ago he bought a small piece of ground on the southern slope of the Hog's Back, between three and four miles from Guildford. There he erected Limnerslease, an ideal artist's house, laid out the grounds around it, and created for himself a terrestrial paradise, with a spacious studio, admirably lighted, in which he is to be found at work every morning at sunrise. As he rises with the sun, he goes to bed with it—at least in summer-time, when he is often up and at work with his pictures or his statues as early as half-past three o'clock in the morning.

The Octogenarian's Secret.

And what is the secret of this extraordinary longevity, or rather unabated vitality? Many men vegetate when they are as old as Mr. Watts, but how few there are whose natural force is unabated and who preserve in old age the vigour, the skill, and the enthusiasm of youth!

"What is the secret, Mr. Watts?" I said.

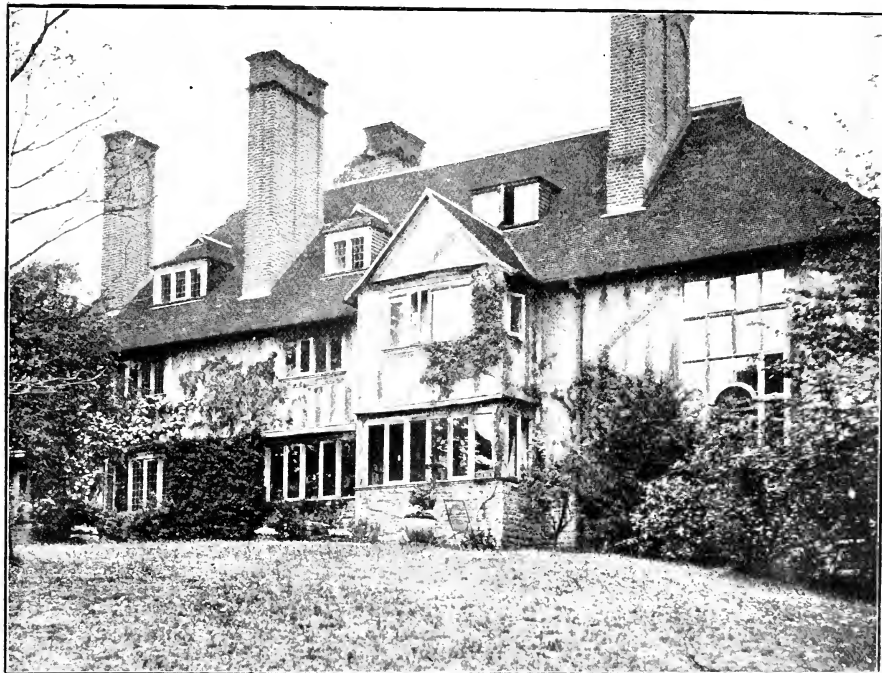
"I have always been very sickly," was the painter's somewhat paradoxical reply. "From my earliest years I have never been robust, and, indeed, for this reason I was compelled to refrain from most of the violent exercises of youth. I neither drank nor smoked, nor did anything, in fact. I am a very negative sort of a person. I have just lived—with the exception, of course, of my work. But although I have been successful, far beyond anything I ever hoped, when I began life, I cannot say that the joy of life has ever been mine. I enjoy my work; I am intensely interested in it, and am continually endeavouring to improve, for," said Mr. Watts, with a delightful smile, "if I don't improve now, when shall I ever have a chance of doing so? What I mean is that the buoyant exuberance of animal spirits, which leads many people to rejoice in life for the mere sake of living, I have never known."

His Conception of Death.

"Nor have I ever shrunk from death. In my works I have endeavoured to destroy the fear of Death, to cause him to be regarded, not as a dread enemy, but as a kindly friend, and such has ever been my feeling. I should, of course, regret to leave work undone and to part from those friends whom I love; but a sense of the weariness of the world, and the suffering and sadness which seem to be inherent in mortal things, have weakened

if not destroyed that joy of life which is common to most young things. The condition of things in this world, so far as I can see it, full of suffering and sorrow, saddens me. I feel it might have been so much better arranged in many things; and the burden of it weighs upon me. That is one reason why I feel that every theological student, before he applies himself to theology, should be thoroughly grounded in physiology. Too often theologians seem to regard the body with contempt, not to say dislike.

their own health and looked after their neighbours'. In the long run the body avenges itself upon the soul which neglects or abuses its habitation. Being naturally sickly, I had orders to take care of my body. I have never smoked. Greater things were done in the world, immeasurably greater, before tobacco was discovered, than have ever been done since. The cigarette is the handmaid of idleness. I do not say that possibly it may not be a sedative to overwrought nerves; but overwrought nerves in themselves are



Photograph by]

MR. WATTS' SURREY RESIDENCE. "LIMNERSLEASE."

[E. H. Mills.

The Religion of the Body.

"To live a healthy life," continued Mr. Watts, "to have the body in which your soul dwells in good working order—that is surely the first duty of the religious man. How many generations have lived and died in the belief that piety consists in the maceration of the body, and in spending many hours upon their knees crying to God to do this, that, and the other for them. Instead, how much better it would have been if they had looked after

things that ought not to be. Of wine I have taken very little. In my earlier years I used to take a little, but for a long time I have never touched any form of alcohol. At meals I never drink anything, not even water. Tea—yes, in moderation. And so with regard to food I have been compelled to be very abstemious—to eat moderately and of simple food, to go to bed early (nine o'clock, for the most part), to rise with the sun, to avoid violent exercise, and to enjoy plenty of fresh air."

His Faith in Progress.

Mr. Watts' regimen has left him, for a person "naturally sickly," in possession of an extraordinary amount of vitality. For nearly two hours our last remaining Grand Old Man stood on his feet discoursing with eloquence and fervour upon many subjects that are very dear to his heart.

"I am a firm believer in progress," said he; "but in some respects we have not progressed, but retrogressed. Certain faculties which animals and savages possess are no longer at our command. Our senses are not so keen as they were, and some we have lost altogether. Take, for instance, the extraordinary homing faculty which belongs to most animals and a great many savages. Very few civilised men possess the faculty of finding their way home when they are lost in the midst of a great city. I remember a friend of mine who possessed that faculty in an extraordinary degree. We would occasionally walk together to the east of London, and sometimes entirely lose our bearings. I could never have found my way home, but my friend was never at a loss. No matter where he might be, he always struck out for home, and found his way back without any doubt.

"Take another instance—eyesight. I remember Sir William Bowman, the oculist, telling me of some educated Zulus whose eyesight was so keen that they could read the 'Times' newspaper at the distance of one wall to the other of his consulting room! Whether we could regain those lost faculties or not I do not know. We are crowded together in cities, a healthy country life is impossible to an increasing proportion of our people, and our physique is decaying.

Archery and Physique.

"When I was in Yorkshire some years ago the friends with whom I was staying showed me one of their cherished relics, a long-bow, which, according to tradition, had been the weapon of Little John of the Robin Hood ballads. A little bit was broken off one end, but it was otherwise intact. That bow was as thick as my wrist. Just imagine a modern man set to draw such a bow. He could not move it; it would be absolutely impossible. How was it possible in those days? It was because the whole population was trained to the use of the bow. It was practised with pleasure by everybody. Ask one of our modern toxophilites to handle such a bow, and he would laugh at you. I don't suppose we could restore the practice of archery in our country, but if we could it would do more than anything else to restore the physique of our people. As Bishop Latimer said in one of his sermons, he was taught by his yeoman father to throw the whole weight of his body into his

bow hand. Evidently the aim was suddenly taken by the left hand; and in this way they of olden time launched the arrows which did such havoc at Crecy and Agincourt. You can easily conceive how it developed the chest and strengthened the muscles of the arm and perfected the physique. The modern rifle is a miserable substitute.

The Case for Conscription.

"I am inclined to believe," said Mr. Watts, "that nothing would be better for the physique and also for the morale of the population than the adoption of some system of compulsory military service. If every young man were to be subjected to two years of salutary discipline in the camp, and more especially in the navy, he would learn to obey, and be passed through a rigorous physical training. In Germany, at least, I understand that there is only one opinion as to the physical and moral benefits of military training."

I said my impression was that in France there were somewhat different opinions; that young men learnt a good many things in the barracks that were anything but moral.

"I don't know," said he. "Probably they would have picked them up all the same if they had been scrambling round with nothing to do in their own villages.

In Praise of Sailors.

"But I much prefer the training of a sailor to that of a soldier. It was my fortune to spend some time once upon a man-of-war. I was immensely impressed with the sailor's life. The sailor is trained first of all to observation, and observation is after all the root of education. Sailors are intelligent, resourceful men, full of vitality, genial, good-tempered men. I suppose we must always have soldiers and sailors, if only to keep our own shores safe from attack. But if I had my way I would make it compulsory for every soldier to spend a certain portion of his time on board ship, and at the same time I should let the sailor have every opportunity of learning to ride and shoot.

British Horsemanship.

"We plume ourselves in England on being the best horsemen in the world, and I am not by any means sure that we are not the worst. To be a good horseman is much more than merely to be able to keep your seat in the saddle. Take, for instance, the question of the bit. You will constantly be told that you should always ride your horse with a snaffle and no curb, because then you don't hurt the horse if you pull him with the bridle. On the contrary; a sharp bit and a light hand—indeed, anything but a light hand with a sharp bit—will not do, as the rider would soon find. A

good rider depends upon his grip, knees, and movements of his body for the security of his seat and indications of his will, never depending on reins or stirrup at all for firmness in the saddle. No groom is ever taught this, and every horse's mouth is spoilt. I regard riding as one of the fine arts. I love a horse, but would abolish the turf—fruitful source of gambling, the one vice for which Nature offers no excuse!"

No; nor your public schools. Your Eton and your Harrow are just as much to blame, perhaps even more so. What is the first object which a real education should aim at? To develop observation in the person educated, to teach him to use his eyes and his ears, to be keenly alive to all that surrounds him, to teach him to see, to observe—in short, everything is in that. And then, after you have taught him to observe, the next great



Photograph by]

THE POTTERY AT LIMNERSLEASE.

[E. H. Mills.

A Plea for Real Education.

Mr. Watts warned to his subject as he spoke. "The education of the people," he continued—"that is the great question. Why do you not concentrate attention upon that? To educate your people, to draw out of them that which is latent in them, to teach them the faculties which they themselves possess, to tell them how to use their senses, and to make themselves at home with nature and with their surroundings—who teaches them that? Your elementary schools don't do it.

duty which lies immediately after observation is reflection—to teach him to reflect, to ponder, to think over things, to find out the cause, the reason, the why and the wherefore; to put this and that together, to understand something of the world in which he lives, and so prepare him for all the circumstances of the life in which he may be found. But observation! Was there ever any method less calculated to develop the habit of observation than the practice of cramming up boys with the Latin and Greek grammar?

"Heaven forbid!" said Mr. Watts, "that I should say a word against the learning of Latin or Greek. I am all in favour of mastering the language of the classics, especially Greek; but the knowledge of the language is but as an instrument with which you can unlock the treasures of thought of these people. What do you do? You send your boys to school, and simply impress, as it were with a stamp, the rules of grammar, to them utterly meaningless, and till applied utterly without interest. The result is that in nine cases out of ten a boy never gets more than a smattering of the language and forgets it as rapidly as he possibly can after leaving school.

The Domestic Arts.

"It is typical of the how-not-to-do-it way that is characteristic of all our education. It neither teaches a man to live, nor how to make the best of himself, nor how to make the most of his surroundings. Look in any direction you please. You turn out hundreds of thousands of young men and young women from your schools to mate and to make homes for themselves without teaching the girl how to bake or how to cook, and the boy the best way to lay a fire or to boil a kettle. Everything hinges upon this—they are not taught to observe; they are not taught to reflect; and education, instead of being the development of those faculties of the mind which enable them to use their senses and to reflect on what they see, has given place to a mere mechanical stamping upon the memory of forms of words, many of which have no relation to anything that they will have to see and do in their after-life.

The Education of a Sailor.

"Contrast this with the education of a sailor. Oh I wish," said Mr. Watts, "that you would endeavour to rouse public opinion on this subject, to point out the abominable waste that goes on of human faculties, the amount of misery that comes into the world from the fact that our young people are turned loose without any training that is calculated to make them happy and comfortable. The smaller their means, the more need there is for them to be able to make the most of them. But we have had an opportunity recently of seeing what can be done by giving something of the education of the sailor to our village lads. A boy in this neighbourhood who was left without proper guardianship was sent to school for a little time, and then afterwards sent to a training-ship. He came back recently on a visit to the old village, and his people were surprised by the change that had been wrought in him. It was a transformation; the lad was respectful, alert, quick in movement, nice in his manners, and his faculties had

been thoroughly trained. Now what an object-lesson is that! Here is a great task that might surely be commended to the attention of those excellent ladies who are to be found all over the land who are anxious to do good, but who do not know exactly how to set about it.

The Waste of Child-Life.

"Why should they not endeavour to check the waste of child-life that is going on, and to recognise in practical fashion the guardianship which the nation owes to these its wards? Have you ever thought how many children there are growing up in our midst who have either no parents, or worse than none—children of tramps, the offspring of criminals, or orphans, disinherited even of parentage, who are growing up, if not exactly nobody's children, nevertheless without adequate parentage? Why should we not recognise the redemption of these children as one of those sacred tasks which in every age have appealed to the chivalrous sentiment of people? I would not call them Children of the State. No; they are the Children of the Nation, and the nation should set itself to the task of their redemption. Here and there philanthropists, no doubt, have done excellent work; but still, after all that has been done, how many thousands of children at this moment are growing up unnurtured, untended, uneducated in the worst sense of the word, to swell the tide of human misery! It is a marvel to me. It only shows how good we were originally, that human creatures who have such an origin should not grow up positive fiends.

The Most Urgent Reform.

"There is, in fact, some goodness in human nature that seems ineradicable by circumstances. Even among the Hooligans and roughs of the slums you will find immense capacities for self-sacrifice, which are occasionally revealed when fires or accidents make a sudden appeal to the heroism of humble life. Why should we allow such rough diamonds to escape without giving them adequate setting? It seems to me that we should stud the coasts of our country with training ships, in which we should give the best education in the world to these Children of the Nation, who are growing up to be the scourge and despair of civilisation. This is the most urgent reform—the utilisation of the waste of humanity. I remember my old friend Lord Aberdare telling me once of a stream in Wales which was polluted by the waste product of some factory that had been established higher up the hills. It was a beautiful stream before the poisonous chemical refuse was flung into the upper water; but after that it was poisoned. All remonstrances were in vain. The owners of

the factory relied upon legal right, and went on polluting the stream, until at last the dwellers down stream took counsel with some chemists. They intercepted the waste product of the factory, and found that it was possible, by chemical treatment, to convert it into a source of great revenue. So it is with us. This stream of neglected boyhood flows into the channel of our national life at present—neglected, waste, and poisonous material. But training-ships would be as the crucible of the chemist, converting what had been a source of danger into a source of health, strength, and wealth to the community."

I ventured at this point to state the familiar objections to institutions for training children, and said I thought a very third-rate mother was better than the best head of a barracks. Mr. Watts said he did not argue in favour of huge institutions. His idea was training-ships. When painting his memorial to the heroes in humble life he had been more and more impressed by the way in which the primal instincts of manly heroism burst out and flowered under most rough and rugged surroundings.

The Law of Combat the Law of Life.

"How is it," I asked, "that human society always seems to go rotten at the top?"

"It is a natural law," said the painter; "for the struggle for existence cannot be suspended without loss. The law of combat is the law of life. When a man is comfortable and has all that he wants, his fibres become relaxed. He is no longer pressed by the daily and hourly contest which is the condition of a strenuous life. Hence all races tend to decay when they achieve comfort. And that law of combat," said he, suddenly giving the conversation a personal turn, "is what you ignore in your opposition to war. War is but the ultimate form—gross, rude, horribly painful, no doubt, but the culminating point of the rock of combat which is the condition of progress."

I ventured to protest against that theory.

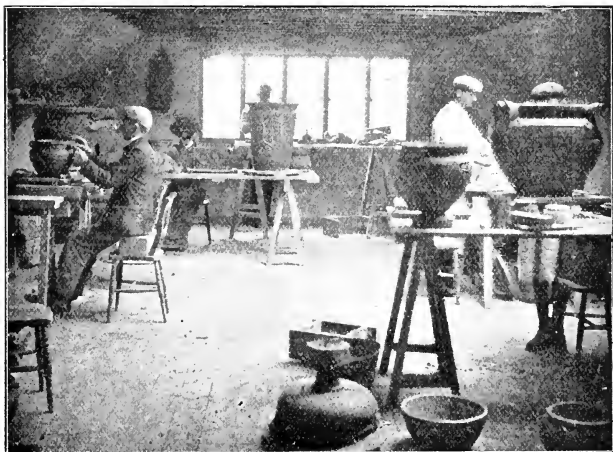
"Logically," said I, "your principle, which I accept in certain aspects, would, if applied as you apply it, lead you to advocate the restoration of the Heptarchy or of the condition of internecine feud which prevailed in the Middle Ages. It seems to

me that war between nations is simply a hideous waste of forces, which, if compelled to confine their combat within less barbarous bounds, would produce greater results for the good of the race."

The Parable of the Muscles.

Mr. Watts shook his head.

"You may be right, but the time for achieving that ideal is not yet come. You must learn to tolerate the universal law which governs the progress of mankind. It does not follow that when you go to war with people you hate them. I think that our soldiers in South Africa have demonstrated that. They have done their best to defeat the Boers who invaded our territory. Having defeated them, they harbour no ill will, but regard them with



Photograph by]

INSIDE THE POTTERY.

[E. H. Mills.

humane feelings. No, no," said he, clenching his fist and stretching out his right arm, "combat does not involve malice. Difference of function does not imply even antagonism. Look at my arm. With the extensor I thrust out my arm; with the flexor on the other side I draw it back. The two muscles have absolutely opposite functions, but you need both of them in order to use your arm. So it is in life. There is an apparent opposition, a duality of function necessary to build up a true unity. Hence intolerance of opposition is one of the worst sins against progress."

A Personal Application.

"I agree," I said, "but surely you preach to the converted. I am a man of peace, you know; but

was there ever anyone who carried out so stringently the policy of opposition and of combat as I do myself?"

"That you do," he said, "and carry it much too far." And then, with a delightful inconsistency and a charming grace, he read me a very pretty little lecture upon the duty of conducting controversy with kid gloves, so to speak, arguing in favour of never antagonising your opponent or hitting him between the eyes every time—a practice which aggravated him and was apt to develop an opposition which would be fatal to the convincing of the opponent.

"Well," said I, "I have been a fighter all my life, and the greatest of all obstacles with which I have had to contend has been the apathy and the sluggishness of the popular mind, which you can't even force to hit back. It's no use whispering sweetly in the ear of a deaf man, or even speaking in moderate tones to a person who is sunk in slumber. You need to shout to wake such folk up."

A Tribute to "The Maiden Tribute."

"Ah," he said, "sometimes that is so, and I can never forget the great work you did many years ago when you went to gaol in a good cause. You were right there, you were right, indeed, and earned the honour and glory of suffering for your cause. Do you know," he said to me, "a friend of mine was so shocked at what you had written at that time that he bought from the boys who were selling them in the streets all the 'Pall Mall Gazette' that he could lay his hands on, and told me he was going to burn them. 'It was too horrible,' he said, 'to have such things printed.' I said: 'No, the editor is right. There is no other means of remedying the wrong.' Do you know," Mr. Watts added eagerly, "it was your writing of those articles that compelled me to take my brush and paint my picture of the Minotaur? Do you know my picture of the Minotaur?"

"Yes," I said, "indeed I do."

"Well, I painted it under the compulsion of what you wrote. You combated for the right and achieved great renown. But it is not always necessary to carry your policy of opposition to such lengths. You don't mind my scolding you?" he said.

"Scold me," I said. "It is the greatest compliment you can pay me. I am most grateful to you. It amuses me that you should begin by eulogising the law of combat that is the law of life, and then immediately proceed to admonish me as to the excess of zeal with which I carry out this very elementary law in my constant practice. Why, I remember preaching this very law that you speak of to a Cardinal whom I met in Rome."

The Roman Church.

"Ah," said Mr. Watts, "Cardinals would not understand. Their principle is quite the opposite. They would stifle opposition and silence difference of opinion. They are intolerant in their nature, and hence they have lost their hold upon the intellect of mankind. Yet," he said, "the Roman Church embodies a great idea, and in the times past, in the days when mankind was divided into beasts of prey and beasts of burden, that Church rendered noble service to humanity."

"Yes," I exclaimed; "and the great problem of our time is to revive that lost ideal and reconstitute a new centre for the direction of the moral forces of mankind."

Mr. Watts shook his head.

"Never again," said he. "You cannot do it; the mind of man will never consent to be eternally cramped by the restrictions of the Roman creed."

Creeds as Pictures.

"Creeds," said he, "are all very well in their way, but after all they are but pictures of the Infinite as seen by the human mind. Take an illustration. I have seen some picture of some natural object, and I wish to make you understand what it is. Far simpler than to describe it in words is to make a picture—draw a sketch, and let you look at it. It is the same with creeds. The Church makes creeds as I make a picture. For the ordinary man, who has had no vision himself, it suffices. If you can see the object yourself you recognise that my sketch is only a picture, and not the real thing. The tendency is always to substitute the sketched object for the reality. Look at this hand," said he. "What wonderful things we can do with the human hand."

I looked at it closely, and wished that I could read the secret of the innumerable lines which crossed and recrossed, not only the palm but every phalange; the hand of the artist and thinker—a hand every inch of the surface of which was scored deep with eloquent lines.

Mr. Watts was not thinking, however, of palmistry. He was bent upon giving me one of those homely illustrations with which his conversation abounds.

The Parable of the Fingers and the Thumb.

"Here," said he, seizing the forefinger of his right hand in the finger and thumb of his left, "do you see that? That stands for faith, that for hope, and so on," he continued. "These four fingers represent the ministration of man. They stand for Religion. Now look at the thumb. The thumb stands for Reason. Cut off a man's thumb, and

what can he do? Nothing, except perhaps hang on to a bar with his fingers. Take away the fingers, and what can he do with his thumb? And so it is in life. The human race loses the use of its hand when religion is divorced from reason or reason from religion. As you must have your fingers and your thumb in order to grasp anything, so man needs both reason and religion in order to conduct his life. But stay," said he; "I have had typed out for you two quotations which seem to me to express the highest thought uttered by man

in, to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his children, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations.

"Oh, he was a great man, Abraham Lincoln, one of the greatest of men. I suppose," said Mr. Watts, "Napoleon, if he had been a good man, would have been the greatest man that ever lived; but he was not a good man, and so he fell short. But for intellect, and energy and genius, he was the greatest of all. Ah! if he had but been cap-



Photograph by]

THE MORTUARY CHAPEL AND GRAVEYARD.

[E. H. Mills.

upon the subject of religion. There is nothing higher or simpler or more noble."

Two Golden Sentences.

With that he left the room, and presently returned with a sheet of paper on which were typewritten two sentences. "The first," he said, "contains the closing words of the speech of Abraham Lincoln":—

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are

able of uttering such words as those of Abraham Lincoln, then he would have towered aloft. But read my other text, which is shorter":—

What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly before Him. "An utterance of an old Hebrew which should appeal to every Christian. The essence of it all is there."

The Utmost for the Highest.

"Yes, indeed," I said, "and the essence of all religion is the same. What is wanted is to create

some centre where the best thought of the best men, all the best that has been done and thought in the world, should be rendered accessible to everyone, and that from that centre should go forth the energising force, reviving civic religion and summoning and directing us all in the service of mankind."

"Ah, yes," said he, "if you could make *such* a Church then indeed we would all belong to it. You know my motto," he continued, pointing as he spoke to a sundial which bore eloquent testimony to the skill of the potter-artists who worked under the direction of Mrs. Watts. I read the inscription.

"'The utmost for the highest.' That has ever been my watchword. Do you not think it is a good one?"

"Yes, indeed," I replied. "But it is easier for us to know when we have done our utmost than to be sure about the highest."

The painter did not speak, but, walking a little way, he picked up a daisy from the lawn and gave it to me.

"It is my flower," said he, "a humble thing, but it ever looks upward."

Limnersense is full of symbolism. Mrs. Watts, a Celt of the Celts, revels in surrounding herself with the mystic and graceful symbols of Celtic art. From the ceiling in the sitting-room looked down upon us many quaint symbolic figures of her designing. Their days are passed within walls on which are inscribed in strange poetic pictures the meaning and the mystery of life.

Reincarnation.

Our talk ran on that great mystery of being—whence we came, whither we go. I said: "It seems as if our mortal life is but a pause or a period of an existence which began before we were clothed with our mortal bodies, and continues after we pass hence."

"I should like to believe it," said Mr. Watts. "It seems to me the most satisfying of hypotheses. It would explain many things. Why, for instance, should I have been born with this deep passion for Greece and Grecian things? From my earliest boyhood the word Greece, the thought of Greece, thrilled me as nothing else could do; and to this day I have an intenser sense of sympathy and union with classic Greece than with any other country. But who can say? That is one of the things upon which nothing can be known. All through my life I have longed for the realisation of the old Greek ideals of art to give the people a sense of the beauty and sacredness of things, and to overthrow the fear of death. To me, as I have told you, death has never had any terrors, and in my pictures I have endeavoured to teach that les-

son. Of the Future we know nothing, and from the Beyond none comes back."

I may not enter here upon the discussion that followed upon the evidence of spirit return, and the hope, already deepening into an assured confidence, that the existence of our personality after death will some day be found capable of scientific verification like any other fact of nature.

"All these thousands of years," said Mr. Watts, "and it has never been done yet."

"So," I replied, "they might have spoken to Watt when he dreamed of the utilisation of steam; or to Franklin when he sought to harness the lightning to the service of man."

"These are material things," said Mr. Watts. "But who knows? It may be. I have learnt enough to know that one should never say of anything, 'it is impossible.' I only say it has not yet come within my experience. I do not think," he continued, "that anyone is really an atheist."

Is Providence Good?

"Alas!" I exclaimed, "I am afraid we are all atheists half our time, for no one can fear, or worry, or do wrong without being an atheist for the time being, forgetting God."

"But," said Mr. Watts, "that is another matter. That assumes the goodness of Providence. I do not say that it may not be good if we could see everything, but judging from the condition of the world which we see, and the misery and suffering which go on around us, I find it difficult to believe; and it is not rendered less difficult by the language which some good people use. There was one good man who the other day spoke about the Almighty employing all the resources of His magnificent mind in order to achieve an object which certainly would not have involved the straining of the powers of Omnipotence. What I feel is that Conscience is as the voice of God within us. What we have to do is to be obedient to its word. But I think the world might have been much better arranged."

"Then you have not read Sir Henry Thompson's article in the 'Fortnightly,'" I remarked, "in which he has arrived at a firm conviction of the goodness of Divine Providence because mankind has been left so absolutely to its own resources, without any revelation or guidance."

"No," he said, "I have not read that particular article. I think people nowadays are wont to spend so much of their time in learning what other people think or other people write that they have no time to think themselves. Hence, I have always been rather anxious to think things out for myself, and to arrive at my own conclusions. Every now and then I find that the thoughts which I have

arrived at by myself have been expressed by other people; but of course they are my own."

Mr. Rhodes.

"That," said I, "was one of the secrets of Mr. Rhodes' greatness. He seldom wrote any letters, and spent much time brooding over a few ideas."

"Ah," said

Mr. Watts.

"Mr. Rhodes was a great personality, one of the few of the great ones who were left to us. Bismarck, I suppose, was a great man; but here amongst us I do not see any other personality so great as Rhodes. You know, he came," said Mr. Watts, "at six o'clock in the morning, and stood here for his portrait for two or three hours. I never finished it. Some day I hope I shall do so. He was a great man, and yet," said he, "I do not know that I care very much for the idea of Imperialism."

which dreams only of expanding its dominion over vast continents. Of course, in a world such as this of strife and struggle, we must be prepared to defend our frontiers, and to be free to cherish our own life. Mr. Rhodes' ideal of a vast federation of self-governing English-speaking States was very fine, no doubt; but I fear it is one that it is

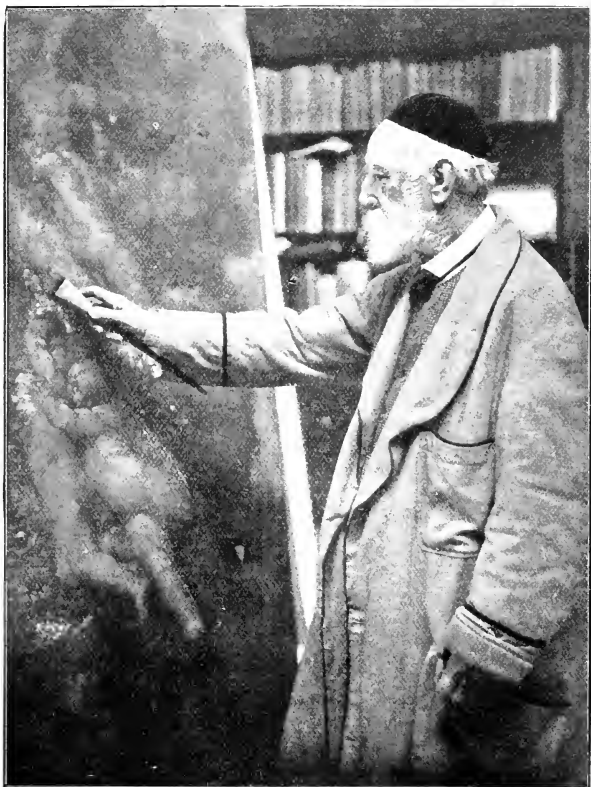
very difficult to realise. Speaking of America, now, I think you have there the principle of combat in its very worst form—the unsparing, ruthless competition of wealth with avarice resulting in the creation of gigantic Trusts, which threaten liberty."

I explained the later theory of American economists as to the benefit which the Trusts were conferring upon the community by improving the efficiency and economy of production, and reducing inefficiency and the cost of the necessities of life.

"Ah, well," said Mr. Watts, "if

that is so, then I withdraw what I say. No one could have anything against that which, by improving efficiency, cheapened the cost of commodities to the community; but it seems to me that these Trusts might be monstrously abused."

And so our talk went on, touching upon many things—now Count Tolstoy and his doctrine of non-resistance; now General Gordon, whose heroic



Photograph by]

[E. H. Mills.

THE PAINTER AT WORK.

(Mr. Watts uses neither palette nor maul-stick.)

A Word for Little England.

"I have no objection to a Little England if our Little England should live quietly, developing its own life and improving its own people side by side with other little States—a bright light in history for truth, generosity, courage, and enterprise—I do not know but that ideal is not higher than the Imperialism of which so much is talked nowadays."

life and not less heroic death fired the enthusiasm of Mr. Watts.

"Ah!" said he, "after all, we have produced *some* good men in England."

The Statue of Tennyson.

One of these good men to whom England gave birth in the nineteenth century is engaged in modelling plaster. Mr. Watts took me to the out-building, in which he was modelling a colossal figure of Tennyson. It represented the poet wearing his familiar cloak. The head, though not then placed upon the shoulders of the gigantic figure, began to bear a striking likeness to the dead poet.

Speaking of ideal figures, Mr. Watts mentioned incidentally, when we were talking in the studio, that in painting his ideal pictures he never employed the services of any model. By this means he avoided the danger of introducing the copy of an actual physical creature into a picture which was designed solely to represent an idea. If he found himself at a loss for any particular anatomical detail, he would model the figure in clay, and use that as a guide to his brush. Of late Mr. Watts has been painting trees. His pictures, of panel shape, were painted from trees which can be seen from the windows of Limnerslease. There was a large unfinished picture in his studio representing Repentant Eve. Eve, mother of all mankind, stands with her back to the spectator, treading under foot a white lily, while a long glorious wealth of flaxen hair streams from her head, which is slightly bowed in grief.

"It is a study," said Mr. Watts, "of penitent woman, which is probably the highest form of womanhood; and yet they are often penitent, poor things," he said, "when they have little reason for remorse. They suffer much at the hands of others."

The fine chivalrous spirit of lofty charity is as constantly present in Mr. Watts' conversation as it is in all his greater pictures. This unfinished Eve belongs to the three pictures in the Tate Gallery. It is in the Tate Gallery, too, where will be found the picture described by the characteristic saying, "What I spent I had; what I saved I lost; what I gave I have."

The Generosity of Genius.

Mr. Watts has been singularly reckless and prodigal with the gifts of his genius. Now and then he sells a picture merely to supply the wants of every day; but most of his work he has done without other fee or reward than the consciousness of artistic creation and the joy of his art. From the time he was sixteen—that is to say, for three score years and ten—Mr. Watts has

maintained himself by his brush. He might have been a very wealthy man, but he is one of the children of light whom the skill of the children of the world in amassing worldly gear repels rather than attracts. In the course of an artistic career extending over the life of two generations Mr. Watts has been brought in contact with men in all sorts of positions, from the King on the throne to the Hooligan in the street. I asked him whether he had ever kept a journal. He said, no; he did not care for personal gossip.

An Anecdote about Orsini.

"I have had many strange experiences in my lifetime, one of which I often recall because it illustrates on how very small an accident the judgment of history often depends. One time, more than thirty years ago, I was asked by one of the Orleans princes if I could recommend somebody to teach the Princess, afterwards Duchesse de Chartres, drawing. I knew an excellent Italian artist, who was just the man for the post. He was appointed, but about the time of his first visit I received a letter from the Prince asking me whether I was quite certain that my protegee was free from all political associations. I said yes, he was quite innocent of politics; whereupon I was told the following story to explain their alarm. Some years before, Panizzi had been asked to recommend someone who would teach Italian. He had recommended an Italian gentleman as suitable for the post; but he postponed his arrival for a few days. 'Imagine our horror when, on opening the newspapers the other morning, we discovered that the gentleman recommended to us as an Italian tutor was none other than Orsini, who had just attempted to assassinate the Emperor Napoleon! What an escape we had! Fortunately, he had never been brought in contact with us in any way; but if he had given us a single lesson, what would have been the immediate inference? Nothing, we felt, would ever have relieved us from the odium of having been accessory, before the fact, to an attempt of which we knew nothing, and which we abhorred.'"

Concerning Duty.

However much our conversation strayed hither and thither, like an eddy stream, sooner or later it always reverted to the main channel of Mr. Watts' thoughts—the importance of action and of human service, the relation of man to his Maker. I asked him whether he did not believe in providential guidance, and in regarding Duty as the word of command from the Infinite.

"Well," he said, "there was Torquemada, who regarded it as the duty which he owed to his Maker to burn, torture, and destroy his fellow-

creatures for the good of their souls and the preservation of the Catholic faith. That was to him the voice of God, to which he paid obedience. At the same time there was Calvin, who rejected the whole of the Roman claims, and also burned Ser-vetus. That was *his* interpretation of the voice of God. Were they both right? Or are we to imagine that they got their marching orders from the same source?"

"Well," I said, "if you accept the law of combat as the key to the law of progress, possibly they were both right, each carrying his orders to their logical ultimate, and from the antagonism of the two intolerances they built up the tolerance of our time."

Wanted—An Auditor!

Mr. Watts made another quaint remark. I was quoting to him my familiar saying that God Almighty had plenty of cash, and that all the millionaires were but His money-bags, when Mr. Watts drily remarked, "Then I wish He would add to His other duties the appointment of an auditor."

"Who knows," I said, "the auditing may come hereafter?"

"Maybe," he said, "but we know nothing."

I asked him what he thought of my favourite specific for generating more active public sentiment among those who are well-to-do on behalf of the disinherited of the world—namely, the compulsory exchange of dwellings for one week every year between rich and poor.

Put Yourself in Their Place.

"You would never get the rich to agree," said Mr. Watts. "It would no doubt be marvellously potent if you could, for we only exert ourselves to remedy evils which we can feel either in fact or in imagination. You know the story of the old lady who was out driving in a carriage on a cold day. As she shivered beneath her furs, she said to her coachman, 'It's a very cold day, John. When we get home I will send you out something to warm you.' She reached home, and went in, leaving the coachman waiting outside. After he had waited some time, he sent in to ask whether his mistress had not something to send out for him. The reply came back that John might go; his mistress thought it was no longer so cold as it had been. No wonder, seeing that she had been before a blazing fire for some time; but poor John, who sat on the box in the frosty cold, naturally had realised no change in the temperature. So it is in society. We sympathise with the ills we feel, but after we have been comfortable long enough, we forget the miseries from which we have escaped, and leave others to suffer unhelped."

The Paradise of Limnerslease.

After lunch, while Mr. Watts rested, Mrs. Watts took me round the little domain, which was beginning to glow with the early glory of spring. It was difficult to realise that all this wealth of shrubbery and wood was the growth of only eleven years. Everywhere the touch of the master and the grace of the mistress had together made Limnerslease itself a beautiful picture, the idyllic peace of which imprinted itself upon all its denizens. Mr. Rhodes was deeply impressed with the sweet serenity and calm of the artist's retreat. The servant who opened the door, the man who drove him to the station, seemed to share in the restful



Photograph by]

[E. H. Mills.

THE DOOR OF THE MORTUARY CHAPEL.

ease which soothed and tranquillised the eager Colossus. "And do you know," said he in his odd way, "I believe if I had gone down to the kitchen I am sure I should have found the same sweet serenity on the face of the cook."

The Art Pottery.

A little way to the south of the house, in the valley, lies the art pottery works originally estab-

lished as a kind of recreation school for the use of the village, and now carried on as a serious business under the personal supervision of Mrs. Watts. It is a very interesting experiment, and one which I am very glad to know is succeeding well. Mrs. Watts, like her husband, is a great believer in the latent artistic capacity of the English child.

"Train him early, let him taste the joy of creative work, and you can achieve much greater things with him than we have yet ventured to hope."

The pottery naturally suggested itself as one of the most obvious and simple means by which to teach children to make things. Near Limnerslease lies a long deep narrow stratum of clay, the product of the attrition of granite boulders in ages long gone by, which have left behind them this clay as part of the inheritance of the human race. From this stratum the clay is brought out, disintegrated by winter's frost, then caked together, and passed through a mill whose revolving knives chop it up. It is then taken to a well, where it is mixed with water, and in the consistency of a muddy liquid it passes through a fine sieve into the vats, where it remains until sufficient moisture is removed to render it available for the potter's wheel. The one great staple of the pottery manufacture is the great globular vase which is usually brought from Italy, but which can now be supplied from the Compton pottery. Another important de-

partment of the output consists in the manufacture of window-boxes in what appears to be terra cotta, with beautifully modelled bas reliefs and fronts.

The Work of the Village Artists.

They also produce sundials in clay at various prices, everything being done with the hand, and nothing by machine or by mould. Endless varieties of pattern can be obtained. All the productions are stamped with a special seal. I saw some of these, on the bases of which the heraldic bearings of the purchaser had been carefully modelled, and then affixed to the side of the globe. All manner of charming, quaint, and symbolic work can be seen at the pottery; but to see what can be done when good clay is moulded by nimble fingers under the direction of an artistic brain, a visit should be paid to the mortuary chapel in the little graveyard, close to Limnerslease. It is all the work of the Compton people, and the ironwork at the door was done by the village blacksmith.

I bade farewell to my kind hosts, and when I got into the trap in which I was to be driven to the station I felt that I was leaving behind me a delightful fragment of the ideal England of my youthful dreams, redolent of subtle memories of Shakespeare's England, a miniature Palace of Art embowered in the midst of the flowers and shrubs of a terrestrial paradise.

In "Pearson's Magazine" for June Mr. Chauncey McGovern describes a visit to a balloon "farm" in Utica, where Mr. C. E. Meyers has the monopoly of all such work for the United States. Owing to balloons being very dependent on weather, and some of the work being too dangerous to be done in or near any buildings, a farm is the only suitable place for balloon making. Mr. F. M. White, describing "a day in a beehive," tells us that soon the little busy bee may improve hours that are *not* shining, for a Connecticut apiarist is trying to cross bees with fireflies, so that they can work at night. The Rev. J. M. Baker describes his alarming experiences in a balloon during the severe thunderstorm of the summer of 1900. An article on Animals' Spoors is well written, and better illustrated with pictures of the tracks of many wild

How to become a novelist is the subject of a little symposium in the "Young Man." It is opened by William Le Queux, who says, "The best training for the young novelist is undoubtedly the Press." His own personal experience has been that classical knowledge is of very little use. He remarks that "boys are by far the keenest judges of books." Among much obvious advice by living novelists may be cited Mr. E. F. Benson's remark, "There are only two indispensable gifts for a novelist, and these are an eye for dramatic situation, and the power of putting down in plain English what he sees," and Miss Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler's: "I always say that writing is like flirting; if you can't do it, nobody can teach you to do it; and if you can do it, nobody can keep you

THE SCIENCE OF THE MONTH.

Serum for the Bite of the Tsetse.

The "nagana," or malady of cattle caused by the bite of the tsetse fly, so much dreaded in parts of Africa, is owing to a micro-organism, the *Trypanosoma Brucei*, and the serum of animals naturally "immune" to the disease injected into the blood of bitten cattle might seem an antidote, but ordinarily it is not efficacious. The serums of the horse, goat, pig, sheep, goose and pullet, as well as of the monkey, are ineffective. Human serum is, however, active, and according to M. Laveran ("Comptes Rendus," April 1) makes the trypanosomas disappear from the blood of the sick beast. Apparently the substance in the human blood which kills the microbe of the disease is contained in the leucocytes (white globules). Four to five hours after the human serum is injected the trypanosomas begin to disappear as they do under treatment with arsenite of soda. From trials on rats and mice the human serum only drives away the microbes for some days, and another injection is required to prolong the life of the animal. Repeating the dose, however, becomes at length ineffectual, and then a mixed treatment of arsenite of soda and serum is advisable. The dose of serum for a rat is about two cubic centimetres, and hence the antidote is not very applicable to cattle; but M. Laveran hopes to immunise animals against the malady, and perhaps their serum will act as a remedy.

Growing Mangolds.

According to Professor Deherain in the "Comptes Rendus," March 17 (Gauthier-Villars, 55 Quai des Grands-Augustins, Paris), growers of mangold or forage betroot in seeking large roots have lost sight of their nourishing qualities. The "mammoth," or the "globe," for example, is often hollow and watery. Smaller "semi-sugared" roots, containing more sugar and dry matter, grown closely, are more nutritive and remunerative than gross, insipid roots, widely grown. He estimates that a hectare of big roots is worth 700 francs, and one of small roots worth 900 francs. For the whole of France, this means a gain of 80 million francs a year.

Photographing Sound in Air.

An ingenious method of taking a photograph of the waves of sound or other disturbances in air was brought before the Royal Philosophical Society of Glasgow by Mr. H. S. Allen, of Blythswood Labora-

tory, and is illustrated in "Nature," April 17 (Macmillan and Co., St. Martin's Lane, London, W.C., 6d.) The method is based on the refraction of a ray of light entering the camera by the change of density in the air caused by the movement to be photographed. It not only portrays the waves of sound, but currents of heated air or gas rising from flames, jets of gas, vortex rings in air, and so on.

The Cinematograph in Meteorology.

Charts of the weather, for example the lines or curves of barometric pressure at various points of the globe, have been utilised by M. Garrigou-Lagrange in the manner of instantaneous photographs of moving objects in the cinematograph. In a paper ("Comptes Rendus," April 7) he shows how they can be made to exhibit continuous changes of the atmosphere over vast regions.

An Electric Drier.

The Chamber of Commerce, Lyons, have adopted the electric driers of Danto-Rogeat for use in examining silk, cotton, and linen fabrics, which absorb moisture and require to be dried. The heat is obtained from an electric current traversing wires of nickel-iron between the double walls of an air chamber in which the cloth is dried. The driers are illustrated in "Cosmos," April 5 (5 Rue Bayard, Paris, 50 centimes), and are, of course, clean, smokeless, easily regulated, and safe as regards fire.

The Wireless Telegraph of Cervera.

Since Marconi demonstrated the usefulness of the wireless telegraph, rival systems have appeared in various countries. It is an open secret that Professor D. E. Hughes, F.R.S., inventor of the microphone, made experiments in wireless telegraphy by ether waves in 1879, but his results, owing to a difference of opinion with Professor Sir G. G. Stokes, were not fully published. He is, however, the true pioneer of the existing wireless telegraph, as Lindsay, of Dundee, and also Morse, who preceded him, used the earth, not the air, to convey their signals. Popoff, in Russia, and Dr. O. J. Lodge, F.R.S., also made experiments prior to Marconi, which were published in 1894 and 1895. Marconi's rivals have, therefore, a basis to work upon independent of his patents, and they are taking advantage of it. In Germany, for example, the Slaby-Arco system is adopted by the Government, and in Spain they have a system of Com-

mandant Cervera, of the Spanish Engineers. Communication across the Straits of Gibraltar between Tarifa, Spain, and Ceuta, Tangiers, was established by Cervera last year. His method, which is very similar to that of Marconi, is illustrated in the "Electrician," April 18, by M. Guarini, another worker in this field. Among the peculiarities of the Cervera system is the employment of two relays between the coherer and the telegraph instrument. He also employs coherers with a high "critical pressure" which makes them less subject to "false" signals coming from thunderstorms or other disturbances of atmospheric electricity. Moreover, he regulates the sensitiveness of his coherers by the magnetism of an electro-magnet which controls the pressure of the metallic filings forming the coherer.

A New Fossil Mammal.

Mr. H. J. L. Beadnell announces the discovery of a new extinct mammal in beds of the Fayum, Egypt, which has been called *Arsinoitherium Zittelli*. It was a large, heavily-built ungulate, about the size of a rhinoceros, and photographs of its remains are given in "Nature," March 27.

The Arc Light and Lupus.

Dr. Finsen's method of curing lupus by the light of an electric arc has led to improvements in the apparatus. In the "Comptes Rendus," March 3, MM. Broca and Chatin describe an arc with iron for the carbons, which gives much less heat and more actinic rays than the ordinary arc. Tried on lupus patients it gave encouraging results.

A Violet Ray Lamp.

Violet and ultra-violet rays of the spectrum being employed in medicine, Mr. Leslie Miller, of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London, has also introduced a convenient lamp for supplying them. As illustrated in the "Electrician," April 11 (The Electrician Printing and Publishing Company, 1 Salisbury Court, E.C., 6d.), it consists of an arc lamp with iron points for the carbons, and the electricity to produce the light of the arc is obtained from an induction coil giving a spark of six inches and upwards. The coil is connected to a small "step-up" transformer which intensifies the current to 6,000 volts, and charges a condenser in oil with it. The condenser discharges through the iron points, and yields the violet and ultra-violet, or invisible rays. The whole is contained in a portable case or box. The light of the arc is very rich in actinic and fluorescent rays. Many "phosphorescent" or, properly speaking, fluorescent substances become luminous in the beam. Calcite, for example, glows red, and zinc silicate a beautiful green.

Engraving with Gelatine.

Professor Cailletet, member of the Institute of France, draws attention in "La Nature," April 5 (Masson et Cie., 120 Boulevard Saint-Germain, Paris, 50 centimes), to the use of gelatine for engraving on glass. The gelatine, especially fish gelatine, adheres so firmly to glass that on its removal it carries with it flakes of the glass. Hence the glass can be engraved by painting on it a design or motto in gelatine of the stronger kind (for example, "colle de Flandre") dissolved in water by heat, and with the addition of 6 per cent. of potash alum. The solution should be as thick as syrup, and painted on while warm with a camel-hair brush. Half an hour later, after the first layer is dry, a second is applied, so as to get a uniform coating free from air bubbles. The gelatine is then allowed to dry for twenty-four hours or so in a warm place—for instance, an oven at a temperature not exceeding 40 degrees Centigrade. After a few hours the gelatine can be detached with the glass adhering to it. Vessels of thickish glass are the best to engrave, and the author points out that gelatine should not be allowed to dry in a glass.

The Mystery of Mars.

The planet Mars, owing to its nearness to the earth and its diversified surface, is the most interesting of all to the astronomer, and M. Antoniadi, F.R.A.S., has an illustrated paper on its recent changes and present aspect in "Knowledge," April (T. Thompson, 326 High Holborn, W.C., 6d.) During the last ten years the Aonius Sinus, a dark or grey marking, has disappeared; the "canal" Nilosyrtyis, once the darkest, has faded; a new canal, the Nasamon, has formed; the canals Amenthes and Nilokeras have darkened, and so on. Such changes can hardly be ascribed to the seasons, or to errors of observation, or to formation of clouds, for they are not accompanied by white spots, and they remain a great enigma.

Crystalline Platinum.

Professor Liversidge has pointed out the crystalline structure of gold, silver and platinum nuggets, which he thinks were probably deposited from solutions, not fused by heat, and Mr. Thomas Andrews, F.R.S. ("Proceedings of the Royal Society," March 21, Harrison and Sons, 45 St. Martin's Lane, London, W.C., 2s.) finds that a small ingot of pure platinum has a distinctly crystalline grain. The larger crystals vary in size from 0.002 to 0.04 inch, and the smaller from 0.0002 to 0.007 inch, and in shape are frequently cubical or hexagonal, resembling in general those of gold and silver.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

The West Indian Disaster.

How It CAME ABOUT.

In the "American Monthly Review of Reviews" there is a vivid and instructive paper on the West Indian disaster by Mr. W. J. McGee, vice-president of the National Geographical Society, and ethnologist-in-charge at the Bureau of American Ethnology. After a graphic account of the antecedents of the catastrophe, the writer thus endeavours to explain the dire event:—

About 7.50 a.m. on May 8 came the great shock, of which that of May 5 was the precursor; and within ten minutes St. Pierre and the smaller towns of Martinique were in ruins. . . . Briefly, it seems evident that the lava mass, of which the uppermost portion exploded on May 5, had continued to rise in the vent after the temporary shock due to the recoil of the initial explosion, and that by the morning of May 8 it had reached such a height in the throat as to find relief from the stupendous pressure of the lower earth-crust. Coming up with the high temperature of subterranean depths, the mass was, like other rocks in a state of nature, saturated with water held in liquid state by the pressure, and charged with other mineral substances ready to flash into gas, or to oxidise on contact with the air; and these more volatile materials, being of less density than the average, were more abundant in the upper portions of the mass.

As the viscid plug of red-hot rock forced its way upward, the mighty mountain travelled, the interior rocks were rent, and the groaning and trembling were conveyed through the outer strata to the surface, and strange shakings of the shores and quiverings of the sea marked the approach of the culmination. Then the plug passed above the zone of rock-pressure great enough to compress steam into water whatsoever the heat; and with this relief the liquid flashed into steam and the superheated rock matter into gases, while the unoxidised compounds leaped into flame and smoke as they caught the oxygen of the outer air. The lava was probably acidic, and hence highly viscous; and when the imprisoned droplets of water expanded, they formed bubbles, or vesicles, often much larger than the volume of rock-matter; doubtless some of this matter remains in the form of vesicular pumice; but unquestionably immense quantities were blown completely into fragments representing the walls of the bubbles and the angular fragments and thickenings between bubbles. Of these fragments lapilli, or so-called volcanic ashes, consists; and the Mount Pelee explosion was so violent that much of the matter was dust-fine, and drifted hundreds of miles before it settled from the upper air to the sea or land below. When the imprisoned water burst into steam, the heavier gases were evolved, also with explosive violence; and while the steam shot skyward, carrying lapilli in vast dust-clouds, these gases rolled down the slopes, burning (at least in part) as they went; and at the same time the heavier lava fragments, together with rock-masses torn from the throat of the crater by the viscid flood, were dropped for miles around. It seems probable, although the despatches fail to tell the whole story, that the entire top of Mount Pelee was blown into vapour, dust and flying fragments by the force of the explosion; while the shock was such that the earth trembled, that some shores were lifted and others submerged, that the sea-bottom was deformed, and that a tidal wave was produced high enough to

careen the vessels lying in the roadstead of St. Pierre and already fired by the burning gases and hot rock-hail. Both press despatches and physical principles indicate that it was the debacle of burning gas that consumed St. Pierre even before the red-hot rocks reached the roofs and balconies.

Meantime the aerial disturbance was marked by electrical discharges, with continuous peal of thunder and glare of lightning, while portions of the hot rock-powder were washed down from the clouds by scalding rains. The heat of millions of tons of red-hot lava and of the earth-rending explosion, as well as of the burning gases, fell on Martinique; green things crumbled to black powder, dry wood fell into smoke and ashes, clothing flashed into flame, and the very bodies of men and beasts burst with the fervent heat. Such, in brief, were the evil events of Pelee and St. Pierre for May 8 . . . yet the most impressive example of volcanic activity in the annals of men was witnessed less than a generation ago. . . . Pelee is but a pigmy beside Krakatoa.

The Five Stages of Vulcanism.

The writer thus describes the genesis of the volcano:—

As pointed out by Powell, vulcanism is one of the stages in a normal cycle of continent growth. The first stage is that of loading—i.e., of accumulation of sedimentary masses—as at the mouth of the Mississippi, the Amazon, and other great rivers; the second stage may be called that of baking (tumefaction would be a more specific term—"rise of the isotherms" has been used) by the conduction of earth heat from the hot interior upward through the sediments, which are thereby indurated, and sometimes crumpled and metamorphosed; the third stage is that of uplift, partly through the expansion consequent on heating from below; the fourth stage is that of unloading—i.e., degradation by rains and rivers when the former sediments are lifted above sea level to again become dry land; and the final stage is vulcanism, or extravasation of the hot rock-matter of the depths partially relieved from pressure by the unloading.

The characteristic optimism of the American shines through the whole paper, and closes with the final reflection:—

Martinique has appalled the world by the magnitude of her catastrophe; at the same time she has given the world a new revelation of human solidarity; and she now promises material help in measuring the strength of Vulcan for the benefit of all mankind and all future time.

Rhodes Reflected in Many Minds.

MR. F. EDMUND GARRETT.

Mr. F. Edmund Garrett contributes to the "Contemporary Review" for June an admirable article upon "The Character of Cecil Rhodes." Mr. Garrett first met Mr. Rhodes when sent out as special commissioner of the "Pall Mall Gazette" to South Africa in 1889. He was afterwards appointed editor of the "Cape Times," and for several years was continually brought in close contact with Mr.

Rhodes. It was unfortunate that Mr. Rhodes never took Mr. Garrett as much into his confidence in regard to the deeper things—the greater ideals which have only recently been revealed to the world at large; but he saw quite sufficient of Mr. Rhodes to recognise the greatness of his character and to know the rank absurdity of most of the calumnies which were used to discredit the great African in the opinion of people at home. In this article he deals very effectively with some of the slanders of which Mr. Rhodes was the victim, and supplies us at the same time with a very vivid, life-like picture of Mr. Rhodes in his prime. He begins his paper by describing an evening at Groote Schuur, when Mr. Rhodes showed him his wrist. Mr. Garrett says:—

Where a doctor feels one's pulse, there stood out, as it were, a knot, and as the artery pumped and laboured, one could count the throbs by the eye, without laying a finger there.

"Look! you never saw a man with a pulse like that? No, no"—he brushed aside some commonplace reassuring remark of mine—"not like that." Do you know what you see there? You see the heart."

"A Picture of Him."

It was then Mr. Garrett first realised that Mr. Rhodes was a man living under a Damocles sword, and that he knew it. He was very stoical and noble about it, wrote a friend who saw Mr. Rhodes after the end was in sight, only sometimes there was a "caged-soul look in his eyes"—

Can I call up a picture of him for the reader? The lionlike head, always looking large, even on the large loose-knit body; the light crisp hair, grizzling fast at the temples, tumbled impatiently on end above the wide and massive forehead—

"—the prone brow,
Oppressive with its mind;"

the face red, tanned, weather-beaten—an outdoor face; the chin and jaw formidable, except when lit by an attractive, almost boyish smile; the prominent, light-grey, absent-minded eyes—now gloomily looking down at the outstretched wrist on the table, and at that menacing, throbbing knot of pulse.

A Denial of Calumnies.

Mr. Garrett then proceeds to deal seriatim with the various calumnies of which Mr. Rhodes has been the victim. He says that there was not a word of truth in all the stories so freely circulated as to the evil life which Mr. Rhodes was reported to lead. He says:—

There was not a word of truth in them. It would be hard for a man of the active world to plan out a more strenuous, temperate, almost abstemious life than that of Cecil Rhodes in his prime:

He was up at six every morning taking his mountain ride; all day he was transacting the business of his complex ganglion of interests . . . about eleven o'clock he would suddenly rise without a word and steal off to bed. I have heard him say things brutal or cynical—it was an ugly foible—but things gross, such as men even of exemplary life often affect in the licence of the smoking-room, never. He was no ascetic . . . but the character of a voluptuary was one for which he held and expressed the deepest contempt. . . . As for drinking habits of the kind and degree attributed to him by the widely-spread rumour of all, it would have been im-

possible, as a doctor once remarked, for a man with heart mischief like Rhodes' in his later years to live at all with such excess—much more to live as strenuous a working life as his. The truth is that the life-work which was to Mr. Rhodes a devouring passion, if it left too little scope for some of the virtues, left even less for most of the vices.

His Personal Courage.

Equally false were the stories which threw doubt upon his personal courage:—

During the Matabele war he made no pretence of enjoying being under fire. "One may get hit—in the stomach—very unpleasant," he remarked in the detached, contemplative tone; and then, as the peculiar stream recurred, caused by the lacerating slugs the rebels fired from their elephant guns, he could not help ducking, as all beginning to do under fire, adding at once in a sort of naive apology to the companion who was riding close to him: "Absurd, isn't it, how one can't help ducking? Not a bit of good!" and riding on all the same.

If that is cowardice, it is such cowardice as the immortal Chicot marked and admired in Henry of Navarre at the siege of Cahors.

What He Expected from His Friends.

Like Mr. Gladstone, he was accused of preferring to have about him men of second-rate mind and even second-rate character:—

If he found a man easy and useful, he had a large way of brushing aside any objection brought against him. . . . The touchstone, if ye love me keep my commandments, is one that men with a mission, holy or secular, are always prone to apply. "If you're my friend, support my policy," was the Rhodes version. And, magnanimous as he could be to a foe, he had no bowels for a professing friend who had once supported him and ceased to do so. . . . He was no less immitigable in loyalty to those whom he deemed loyal to him. . . . It was always easy to strike sparks from him about "Dr. Jim's" escapade. "Jameson, at any rate, tried to do something," he would flash back. "All of you down here do nothing at all—except jabber, jabber, jabber!"

The Wife He Needed.

Women readily liked Mr. Rhodes, but he was wedded to celibacy. He liked celibates to work with. He was no misogynist. But he had a horror of the uxorious domesticity with its petty horizon which sometimes absorbs a good man out of the fighting effectiveness of life. If Mr. Rhodes had married the right kind of woman, it might have done him a great deal of good. Mr. Garrett says:—

Such a woman must have been a dreamer devout, a sister of his imperial order; the sort of woman who would take his own view of peerages and officialisms ("I want the power—let who will wear the peacock's feathers," was a favourite saying of his); but one whose feminine insight would have helped him to be more patient of detail, more scrupulous of methods, to apply his abundant idealism to men as well as to continents, to "every day's most quiet need" as well as to posterity.

No Slave of His Millions.

"The most signal of all perversities that blamed Rhodes for the wrong faults" was the accusation that he cared for his millions. Even the most cursory study of the facts of Rhodes' life showed that for him finance was merely the creature of politics, not politics of finance. "The will, unique document as it is, would prove little if it were

not of one piece, without seam, with the life-work which went before and which it is meant to carry on":—

Rhodes was not a rich man who took up the Empire as a hobby when he was tired of making money. He formed the ideal first, the fortune afterwards. . . . Had finance remained his mistress, instead of politics, few can doubt that he might have doubled his fortune, and rivalled, as some of his friends rivalled, the American multi-millionaires.

Mr. Garrett vigorously defends Mr. Rhodes' famous speech in which he referred to the Union Jack as the best commercial asset in the world. He quotes the context of the speech, and says:—

This is the speech from which Rhodes has been written down a soulless materialist by people, many of whom probably have never risen to as much idealism in their most inspired moments—let alone at a company meeting.

"Every Man Has His Price."

Mr. Garrett then passes on to discuss the question whether Mr. Rhodes held with Walpole that every man had his price. He admits that:—

A man does not spend the spring and first summer of manhood in such work as the Kimberley amalgamation, and come out at the end with mind quite unshattered to that it works in, like the dyer's hand. . . . The patronage secretaries of Administrations everywhere are persons who walk not with their heads in the clouds, perhaps rather with their feet in the mud.

And Mr. Rhodes had enough patronage in his hands to make a cynic of a saint. Nevertheless, Mr. Garrett maintains that there was not any truth in the language often used—as if Rhodes had made Government at the Cape a sink of corruption. Even taking the share allotment at its worst, there are singularly few Rhodes scandals or jobs to be named. "Government at the Cape, judged by the standard of the British colonies at large—a standard probably as high as any outside these islands—is clean."

"No Angel, But —."

The worst that can be said about Mr. Rhodes is that he would have been a greater man if he had only expected and so encouraged ordinary people to be actuated by motives more nearly on a level with his own. Finally, Mr. Garrett deals with the accusation that Mr. Rhodes was not a sincere and disinterested Imperialist. He says:—

In my opinion, no politician has, or ever had, a record on any subject of more persistency and consistency than the record of Cecil Rhodes as a life-long worker for the British Empire, conceived as (1) self-governing in its parts; (2) federated at its centre; (3) expanding over the whole of the unappropriated earth. If he did not work for that, from dreamy youth through strenuous manhood, he worked for nothing. . . . Cecil Rhodes was no angel, but a big, rough-grained, strong-headed, great-hearted man.

The ancient history of Rhodesia, when the fierce Phœnicians mined the gold which was borne to Jerusalem to be built into King Solomon's Temple, cast a profound spell over Rhodes' romantic mind. "He, too, with 'the gold of that land,' would build

a temple—a temple of so vast design and mighty sweep that the poet's words about another mountain burial seem hardly too high for Cecil Rhodes:—

"Lofty designs should close in like effects;
Loftily lying
Leave him, still loftier than the world suspects,
Living and dying."

HON. EVELYN CECIL'S VIEW.

In the "Pall Mall" for June the Hon. Evelyn Cecil, M.P., writes of "Mr. Rhodes, the Matoppos, and Inyangana," illustrating his paper with very good photographs. He visited both farms in 1899, when Mr. Rhodes was shut up in Kimberley.

The Matoppos Farm.

The Matoppos farm is eighteen miles from Bulawayo:—

A wonderful reservoir was in course of construction, built by Mr. Rhodes at a cost of £25,000, for irrigating the adjacent land, and possibly for supplying additional water to Bulawayo. Almost needless to say, it will be, in any case, of great advantage to the district. Seventy head of ostriches were also being kept on the farm; and they were largely fed on chopped-up prickly pears, of which there grows a natural abundance.

So do blue water-lilies and hibiscus abound; while baboons scamper about the Matoppos rocks.

The World's View.

Mr. Cecil says:—

And yet it is but fair to add that the panorama is not really one of those which would be universally admitted to rank among the very finest in the world. . . . But the World's View is unique and inspiring, and bears witness to the variety of Nature's beauties.

"THE LAST GREAT ENGLISH ADVENTURER."

The "World's Work," in its comments upon the death of Mr. Rhodes, says that he was the last great English adventurer, the type of man who changes the map of the world and that often puts posterity under the greatest obligations to him. His one serious mistake was his misjudgment of the Boers; and the great service that he rendered, which enormously outweighs all his mistakes, was in laying the secure foundation of English control over a large area of Africa. His will gave the world a clearer idea of the man than any revelation that he made of himself during his life-time. From whatever point of view his will be studied, it shows great breadth and common sense. Mr. Rhodes saw clearly that the great fact of the modern world was the leadership of the English, and his wish was for the unification of the English in every land. And this was his method of doing it—to keep at one of the great English Universities a succession of selected youth who show vigorous physical, moral, and intellectual qualities. This large aim, this conception of the capacity, the obligation, and the duty of our race, is the same large aim that has in some form filled the mind of every great constructive Eng-

lish-speaking man, from King Alfred's time to our own. The emphasis of the fact that English-speaking men in every country have the same dominant traits, and have a high obligation to spread and to strengthen their civilisation—this is the great service that Mr. Rhodes did by his will, and it is one of the greatest and most direct services to civilisation that any man has done in our generation.

A FUNERAL POEM.

Mr. Theodore Watts Dunton contributes to the "Empire Review" a poem on "The Burial of Cecil Rhodes." It begins thus:—

Farewell, farewell! Your mausoleum here
Of Nature-built towers and bastioned piles,
Stretching right on for half a hundred miles,
Symbols yourself, immortal pioneer—
Symbols yourself, imperious, strong, austere,
Save where a lonely lakelet, dimpling, smiles
With purple bloom of lotus-lily isles;
Symbols yourself, for it has no compeer.

The poet hears the Captains of the Past,

All of old England's hero pedigree,

saying as they stand and gaze on the wild World's View,

Pray God ye be not burying there the last
Of England's sons who keep her strong and free!

The poet then imagines the ghost of Umsilekatze walking at night over the Matoppos to fight the shade of Rhodes:—

Full well we know which warrior-ghost will stay,
Full well we know, great captain, how will end
The midnight battle of the rival shades;
Full well we know that ere the moonlight fades
Your foe will be transfigured to your friend,
As on that day when, all unarmed, you sate
Amid the savage foes in calm debate.

Envoy.

Lower the coffin while the sunlight shed
Around this craggy platform's narrow floor
Smiles on the circle of boulders, vast and hoar,
Kindling their lichen-mantles, yellow and red.

Lower the coffin to its rock-hewn bed—
Cover our wreaths with that proud flag he bore
From Orange River to the steaming shore
Where Tanganyika waters gleam outspread.

Now let violets fall; he loved them well—
He loved old England, loved her flowers, her grass,
And in his dreams he smelt her woodland smell.

Now roll the slab above him; let the brass
On which the simple words are graven tell
Where sleeps a king whose sceptre shall not pass.

"In the Grip of the Brigands."

Miss Ellen M. Stone continues, in the June "Sunday Magazine," the story of her enforced stay among the brigands of Macedonia. Whether she intends it or not, she certainly succeeds in making us more interested in her captors than in herself and her fellow-captive. They seemed to have taken every care in their power of the two women. She says:—

After they had announced their reason for our capture we saw in them a constant effort to treat us humanely.

"We took you for money," they had said, sentimentously. "It is for our interest to keep you well, that we may get the ransom."

Chivalrous Captors.

Here is a proof that something nobler than cupidity influenced them:—

Mrs. Tsilka had told me her sacred secret of her coming motherhood, which she had not breathed as yet to mother or husband. Although it seemed almost like the desecration of what was most holy, and most peculiarly her own, with her consent I had acquainted the brigands with the fact of her delicate situation, on one of the first days of our captivity. Then I based upon it a strong plea that they should free us, while there was yet time, and not lay themselves liable to the curse which highwaymen hold in special horror—the curse which they believe to be entailed if they cause any injury to a woman with child, or to her little one either before or after its birth. The men looked grave as they listened to me. Perhaps they thought it was a ruse on our part to escape. As time passed on both of us became convinced that there was no mistaking God's plan that Mrs. Tsilka should be captured with me. Her helplessness appealed most strongly to the brigands. One of the steadiest among them made her his special care.

Doing Their Shopping for Them.

The thoughtfulness of the brigands showed itself in many ways. "With food," says Miss Stone, "we were supplied for those first days ad nauseam. Other wants were not so easily supplied":—

One day one of the brigands shamefacedly alluded to the fact that we had no change of undergarments. "No, we've nothing but what we wore when you captured us," I assured him, for being so much Mrs. Tsilka's senior, she wished me to be chief speaker, although she was my chaperon! "I've lost all my handkerchiefs," she admitted. "And her blouse sleeves are in ribbons," I added. "Then make a list of most indispensable things," said our guard, "and we will do what we can about getting them." Later we missed the Good Man, and wondered whether he had not gone on a search for them. Our surmise proved correct, when after a few days he returned with some undergarments and socks—men's, of course—some cotton for our handkerchiefs, needles, thimbles (which fitted us, too), spools and cloth for two blouses. Here, then, was work for us to do!

The result of their dressmaking was ludicrous enough; but, as Miss Stone half-comically remarks, "neither of us had any desire to look at all attractive in that company."

What Lord Beaconsfield Has to Answer For.

Good Miss Stone turned her enforced leisure to account by endeavouring to evangelise her guards. She was much shocked by their "infidel blasphemy." What they told her of President McKinley's assassination seems to have upset her terribly. But patriotism was a passion not less powerful with her captors, as a most significant outburst showed. One of the brigands, whom Miss Stone had dubbed "the Good Man," had insisted on the captives writing to their friends that if the ransom were not forthcoming in ten days the brigands would "proceed to the operation" of taking their captives' lives:—

"If the full amount of ransom cannot be raised in this short time," I found courage at last to say, "you cannot

proceed to murder me, a woman who has done you no harm. It would be a shame and a reproach to Macedonia." At this the Good Man (heaven help the title!) burst out in uncontrollable fury: "Why shame and reproach to take the life of one woman, when unnumbered women and children in our Macedonia suffer nameless outrages, and are put to death daily!" His fierceness showed me the uselessness of any appeal for mercy to these men.

His retort was just. Lord Beaconsfield in handing back Macedonia into the power of the Turk was guilty of a far more heinous crime than any of these poor brigands had committed.

Comfort came to the captives in various ways. A sudden burst of rainbow at one of their darkest moments seemed to them a veritable message from heaven. An actual letter from an old pupil raised their joy to overflowing. Then they began to notice their captors' way of life:—

We noticed them occasionally playing games, rolling stones in the open square of the deserted sheepfold on the mountain side in which we were then confined. Once in a while two of the merrier hearted among them would stand up for a dance, to the accompaniment of the air hummed by the music lover.

Thanksgiving Turkey in Captivity.

The eve of Thanksgiving Day overpowered Miss Stone with memories of home, so much so as to lead her guards to inquire of Mrs. Tsilka the reason of her sorrow:—

That young brigand laid her words to heart, and must have influenced his companions in the band, for the next morning, when we had made our scanty preparations for the day, he said, nonchalantly, "A turkey has been killed. How would you like it cooked?" [Turkey is the universal Thanksgiving Day dinner in America.] The touch of kindness, so unexpected, from a captor to his captive, dissipated in great measure the cloud of sadness which weighed down my spirits, and thanking God for this mercy, we put on a more cheerful mien. In another way they made the morning appear like Christmas morning, for another brigand came in and spread out upon our pallet of straw purchases which some one had made for us. There were warm woollen socks, a pair of thick woollen nether garments—over which we laughed and laughed—in place of the long leggings for which we had asked. During the cold winter nights of our subsequent travels we saw that the brigands' choice for us was much wiser than our own would have been.

The band had taken to the mountains in the winter, and the huts they put up were scant protection from the cold. "The men covered us with their cloaks, leaving themselves exposed to the rigours of the winter nights."

The most thrilling experience recorded this month by Miss Stone was an attack by another gang of highwaymen, who tried to wrest the rich prize from their hands. "During this moment Mrs. Tsilka and I decided the question that if the worst came to the worst we would take our death at the hands of the guard who stood over us rather than fall into the hands of those unknown highwaymen, or of Turkish troops." Fortunately the assailants were beaten back, and the party escaped.

Prince Henry's American Impressions.

Admiral Robley Evans, who was deputed to accompany Prince Henry on his tour through America, gives an interesting account of the Prince's impressions in "McClure's Magazine" for May. Prince Henry says that his brother the Kaiser said to him when he started, "Keep your eyes and ears open and your mouth shut." The Prince, however, seems to have opened his mouth pretty frequently, although he obeyed instructions in so far as abstaining from saying anything very remarkable. But he was quick in picking up American slang, although he denied that "hustle" was slang. He said, "It is a good old English word, and I learned it when I was studying in England." When a gamin accosted him with "Hello, Prince, how are you?" he would answer, "Hello, how are you?"

The Guarding of the Prince.

Admiral Evans was much impressed by the general intelligence of the Prince. He went everywhere, saw everything that he was permitted to see, and lamented very much that he was not allowed to see more. For instance, he was not allowed to visit the stock-yards of Chicago, where the sheep are slaughtered, because the proprietors, with so many Poles in their employ, would not guarantee his safety. Great precautions were taken to safeguard the Prince from attack. Ample precautions were taken long in advance in every city that he visited. Every Anarchist of note was shadowed for days before the Prince's arrival, and a great many of them were locked up as a precautionary measure, to learn the efficacy of the Habeas Corpus Act not till after the Prince was gone.

The Prince on After-Dinner Oratory.

The special train in which the Prince travelled impressed him much. On one occasion the Prince was allowed to ride on a new 120-ton engine for 100 miles on a Pennsylvania railroad. Unfortunately the trip was interrupted by a wreck, which delayed the train for two hours before the line could be cleared. He was not impressed by after-dinner oratory, and considered the habit of speech-making after meals as distinctly a bad custom. "What an extraordinary way of entertaining a guest, to set him down and make speeches at him. There is no chance for conversation. The people who have to make speeches never say anything but yes or no until they have delivered the orations with which they are primed." It was a wonder he was not talked to death. They even made speeches to him in the middle of the bridge at the Niagara Falls.

America's Most Beautiful Women.

The Prince seems to have enjoyed himself extremely, notwithstanding these small drawbacks.

He thought the women of Milwaukee the most beautiful whom he had met in America, and he was so pleased with his visit that he is looking forward to returning to the States, in which case he would go in his private capacity, make Milwaukee his headquarters, and strike out from there into the great North-West, which attracts him strongly. The Prince was very much amused by the eight big policemen who were told off to guard him at Chicago. Each of these gentlemen was 6 ft. 4 in. in height. They were got up in evening dress and silk hats. This costume they wore not only in the evening, but also the first thing next morning.

Why Germany Has No Submarines.

Admiral Evans says he considers Prince Henry is at the very top of his profession, and they had naturally many conversations together upon professional topics. The Germans, he says, are doing nothing at all in submarine boats, nothing but watching and waiting. "Why?" asked Captain Evans. "We cannot afford it," answered the Prince. "We can utilise our energy to better advantage in developing the fighting ships for the supremacy of the sea." One of the disappointments of the Prince was that he made so few new acquaintanceships with American women, only one or two in Boston, four or five in New York.

The Prince and Booker Washington.

The Prince showed a great appreciation of the old American negro melodies, and Booker Washington was presented to him by his special request. "I have always had great sympathy," he said, "with the African race, and I want to meet the man whom I regard as the leader of the race." He talked to Booker Washington for ten minutes, and the ease with which Washington conducted himself was greater than that of almost any other man who met the Prince in America.

Mysteries of Life and Mind.

THE DISCOVERIES OF AN AMERICAN SCIENTIST.

The most notable article in the "Fortnightly Review" for June is Mr. Carl Snyder's paper, with the title of "Mysteries of Life and Mind." It is an extremely interesting and brightly written description of the astonishing discoveries of Dr. Loeb, of Chicago, and of his pupil, Dr. Matthews. If all Dr. Loeb's discoveries are verified, it becomes plain that we have an entirely new science by which all vital processes are explained on a purely physical basis.

Dr. Loeb as Discoverer.

Dr. Loeb, says Mr. Snyder, is a young man, just over forty, a German by birth, who has been at

Chicago University only eight years. He is in his own words "an American citizen." The central theory upon which he bases all his discoveries is that the forces which rule in the realm of living things are not different from those which we know in the inanimate world. It is the self-same force which rules over the bird to which we ascribe intelligence, and to the flower to which we ascribe nothing more than the attraction of light. A mechanical force directs both. Animals, like plants, are nothing but more or less complicated arrangements of protoid substances responding in a very simple way to the simple physical forces which we know about us:—

Heat may act as a repellent force; and so, for example, if a moth arrive in the neighbourhood of a flame, so that the pushing effect of the heat just balances the pulling effect of the light, the moth will go round and round, as planets spin about the sun, or, in other cases, describe a curious zigzag motion, something like a comet. There is nought here but the play of physical forces.

The Secret of Animal Structure.

Dr. Loeb, as a corollary to this, strikes at the morphologist's idea that the shape and looks of an animal result from complex arrangements in the germ from whence it springs. Experiments made by him show this theory to be unfounded:—

Scores of experiments, curious and fanciful, disconcerting, too, followed. Mere contact with a solid substance could turn one organ into another. Organs were grown in the most absurd places, others were transplanted. This work was, of course, taken up by hundreds of other investigators all over the world, and, as a purely fantastic instance, Ribbert has recently shown that a mammary gland transplanted to the ear of a guinea-pig would begin to secrete normally when a litter was born.

In short, Dr. Loeb has proved that there is no complex germ-structure in the germ cells from which animals spring, and that their varying forms are simply a reaction between a specific kind of protoplasm and the physical forces of light, heat, contact, and chemism. That being so, we get to experiments showing the reaction of chemical forces upon organisms living and dead.

Life as Chemical Action.

One day Dr. Loeb took up the problem of the rhythmical contractions of the jellyfish, a subject dear to Romanes, the protégé of Darwin. If the upper part of the animal be cut away, the contractions stop. Dr. Loeb tried placing the beheaded animal in a solution of common salt; the movements began again. A trace of potassium or calcium added, they stopped again.

But if this be true of a lowly jellyfish, perhaps it is equally true of the rhythmical beat of the heart. And this Dr. Loeb found to be the case. An excised heart could be kept beating for hours, stopped, started, quickened, or slowed, simply by changing slightly the chemical character of the solution in which it was placed. These were exciting days.

By such means an ordinary muscle can be made to beat in rhythm.

Artificial Life-Creation.

Having got so far, the manufacture of life comes within sight. Dr. Loeb has actually succeeded in fertilising eggs by artificial means. Hitherto no one dreamed that an egg could develop without the remotest aid of the sperms. Dr. Loeb changed that belief, and has shown that chemical action is sufficient to produce life in unfertilised eggs:—

"Pursuing this idea, I took unfertilised eggs, and after many trials succeeded in finding a solution of chloride of magnesium, which caused the eggs to develop to the same stage as they do normally in an aquarium. Subsequently other salts and the eggs of other animals would produce the same result. These results, at first contested and even scouted, have been obtained by other workers in many lands. There is no longer a shadow of doubt that artificial parthenogenesis, as the process is technically termed, is an established fact."

In a strict sense, the unfertilised egg cannot be termed living matter. The first characteristic of living matter is that it can grow. In other words, here is an organic product, like sugar, or starch, or the fats, which, treated chemically, can be developed into a living being. It was near to a realisation of the dreams of Berthelot and Claude Bernard, ay, and of every chemist who ever bordered the mysteries of life, the manufacture of life in the laboratory.

How the Nerves Act.

The process of sensation is also entirely mechanical. The mysterious and elaborate structure which present-time physiology attributes to the ganglions and nerve cells is quite useless; all that we need ask for in a nerve are the most elementary properties of protoplasm, that it may conduct and react to stimuli. The nerves consist of nothing more than colloid articles in suspension, and a nerve conducts better the nearer it approaches to a state of jelly. The effect of anæsthetics, on the other hand, is merely to make the solution thinner, and thus the nerve loses its susceptibility to excitement. Professor Matthews developed this theory, and had made a nerve operate and react by purely physical means:—

If, said Dr. Matthews, the negative ions be in excess in the solution, and the positive and negative ions in the nerve be just balanced, the effect would be the precipitation of the first layer of colloid particles bearing positive charges, and in contact with the solution. This would release a certain number of negative ions lying next in the nerve sheath, and these in turn would precipitate the adjoining colloids. This would result in a kind of wave of precipitation, travelling along the nerve, and at the end would be a set of free negative ions, ready to call the muscle into action. The nerve impulse, then, is a consecutive series of precipitations.

But it remained to be explained how a mere mechanical stimulus, a push or a blow, could set up this wave. This can be accounted for by supposing the effect is the same as when raindrops on a window coalesce when the window is struck. Two or more colloid particles coming together would have their surfaces reduced, hence their electrical charge reduced, hence the release of a corresponding number of negative charges. The wave is started.

The "Caxton Magazine" for May is chiefly notable for its paper on those mysterious personages, "The Men of the 'Times,'" which we have noticed elsewhere.

A Sketch of John D. Rockefeller.

In the "Cosmopolitan" for June, Mr. Julian Ralph gives a brief sketch of the career of John D. Rockefeller, whom he considers easily the greatest among American captains of industry.

Mr. Rockefeller "combines with this position that of a master of finance; and it may be that in this field he will yet prove as great as, or greater than, Mr. Pierpont Morgan. But as this one is, first of all, a financier, so the other is, above and beyond everything, a master in the industrial field. It is surprising how very much is told of Mr. Rockefeller, and how very little is known concerning him."

Mr. Ralph explains why it is impossible that anyone should know just what the amount of Mr. Rockefeller's wealth is. Mr. Rockefeller has testified in court that he himself does not know within ten millions of dollars what his fortune amounts to. If he did know, the fluctuation of the listed stocks on the exchange must alter the sum of his wealth with every hour and minute of each working day.

Farmhand and Office Boy.

John Davidson Rockefeller's father was a farmer in Tioga County, N.Y. He was born in 1839, and his childhood was spent in a family of God-fearing, hard-working, rugged, and simple people, whose lives and examples furnished a solid, rock-like foundation for their children to build upon.

"At the outset, John D. Rockefeller progressed very slowly toward the making of a fortune. He earned a quarter as his first wages, for hoeing a neighbour's potato-patch. He hired out in the summer-time to work for the farmers of the neighbourhood; when his people removed to Cleveland, he worked as an office boy. In time he cut loose from his home ties and went to St. Louis, where he became a clerk in a commission house. He is said to have saved only \$500 by the time he was ready to go into business for himself; only \$1,000 when he was more than thirty years of age. He started in the commission business for himself in St. Louis, taking as a partner Mr. M. B. Clark, who was for a long time afterward associated with him, and who, while both remained in their original business, engaged with Mr. Rockefeller in the conduct of a petroleum refinery on the Mississippi River, above St. Louis. The idea that there were the potentialities of great wealth in the oil refinery business was suggested to Mr. Rockefeller by a porter in another store in St. Louis, who joined the young speculators, and who afterward became famous and rich by this connection. This was Samuel Andrews. The refinery, a petty concern, was the seed from which grew the gigantic Standard Oil Company, the largest and mightiest corporation in the world, which supplies the world with kerosene,

and acknowledges but one considerable competitor—the Russian company, whose wells are at the foot of the Caucasus Mountains.”

Joined by Messrs. Flagler and Vanderbilt.

It became necessary to raise money to carry on the business properly; and Mr. Rockefeller had to take a new partner, who furnished \$60,000—Mr. Henry M. Flagler, the son-in-law of a wealthy dissuiler. Mr. Flagler is given credit for much of the great success of the Standard Oil Company. Then Mr. Rockefeller bought out Mr. Andrews for a round million dollars, and sold the interest to William H. Vanderbilt at a quarter of a million dollars profit. In the meantime Clark had bought out the St. Louis commission business from Rockefeller, preferring that to oil refining, so that Rockefeller and Flagler are the real parents of the Standard Oil Company.

How the Rockefeller Wealth is Invested.

“A very large proportion of Mr. Rockefeller's wealth is now in the form of securities and properties in no way connected with the petroleum business. He has shown amazing shrewdness in buying mining and railroad properties when times were bad, or the owners of these stocks were willing, for other reasons, to sell at low prices. In this way he has come to own stocks and bonds in seventeen great railroads. Other large sums he has invested in sugar trust, Brooklyn Union Gas, Consolidated Gas (New York), natural gas in Ohio, Federal Steel, coal mines in Ohio, copper mines in Montana, iron mines in the Lake Superior region, lake steamers; also real estate in New York, Chicago, Buffalo, and several other cities. In the Standard Oil subsidiary companies alone he is said to be a larger owner than in Standard Oil itself; at least his holdings have a larger value than those in the parent company. He is reputed to control vast railway systems, to own every oil car in the land, to possess 20,000 miles of oil tubing, 200 steamers, and 70,000 delivery waggons. He employs 25,000 men, and as a financier, an employer, and a power in the world, he knows no rival.”

Lord Kelvin as He Appears to a Fellow-Scientist.

On his recent visit to the United States, Lord Kelvin was enthusiastically welcomed by scientific workers wherever he went, and especially by the electrical engineers, among whom he is the acknowledged dean.

To show the great Scotchman as he is seen by his disciples and his co-workers is the purpose of a brief article contributed to the “Engineering Maga-

zine” for June by Professor Francis B. Crocker, who is himself a leader in the industrial and commercial development of electricity on this side of the Atlantic.

A Rare Combination—Pure Science and “Common Sense.”

Professor Crocker considers the part played by Lord Kelvin in connection with the laying of the Atlantic cable as his strongest claim to high rank in the history of science and engineering. He says:—

“No other feat accomplished by human powers appeals more forcibly to the layman as well as to the specialist. Not only were mathematical knowledge and ability of the highest order required to solve the problems involved in this great undertaking; co-ordinated with these faculties the greatest possible degree of common sense and practical faculties were equally necessary. It is ordinarily supposed that these two phases of mind are opposed to each other, the development of one having a tendency to dwarf or diminish the other. In Lord Kelvin's case the two are combined, and each is of the very highest order. It is in this particular respect that he is undoubtedly the greatest man of any time. On the purely scientific side, Helmholtz and other names might be mentioned as his equals; a number of electrical engineers and inventors, notably Edison, have accomplished more individually in the way of actual mechanical achievement than he has; but no one else has done so much in both directions at the same time, and done it so well, as he. In abstract science, his mathematical investigations in mechanics, heat, electricity, and magnetism are classical, and will always remain fundamental in the progress of human knowledge. The numerous pieces of working apparatus invented by him will certainly remain prominent for a long time to come, if not perpetually. For example, the principles of his reflecting galvanometer, ampere balance, electrometers, siphon recorder, marine compass, and deep-sea sounding apparatus would seem to be so general that they would always be useful—in fact, necessary—even though improvements in construction and operation might be devised in the course of time. And the mere listing of their names suggests the breadth of the range of Lord Kelvin's accomplishments in the domain of applied science.

An Attractive Personality.

“In the case of men of genius, personal qualities often detract from their intellectual achievements, and seriously interfere with their popularity; but in Lord Kelvin's case the reverse is true to a remarkable degree. Anyone who has ever heard him speak in public has been at once impressed and charmed.

by his mental and personal qualities. He combines the intellect of a great philosopher with the straightforwardness and simplicity of a schoolboy. He takes his audience into his confidence, and thinks aloud without the slightest affectation or self-consciousness. He regards the great things that he has accomplished as matters of fact, and accepts the credit and praise that is given to him without the least embarrassment or protest. When he speaks of his own work the language is most modest, and it is characteristic of him to name in the same breath others whom he credits with having contributed as much as, or more than, he has. There is no artfulness in this manner of referring to his great deeds; it is a natural—in fact, an unconscious—expression of his fairness and broad-mindedness. Another characteristic feature of his modesty is his habit of asking numerous questions of anyone he meets, whether it be a learned scientist or a common workman—and his manner of addressing the one is as good-natured, polite, and interested as when he speaks to the other."

Holiday Schools and Playgrounds.

Mr. Henry S. Curtis contributes to "Harper" for June a suggestive paper, describing what has been done, especially in New York and Massachusetts, to provide holiday playgrounds and holiday instruction for the children of the streets. Holiday schools and playgrounds, he says, are in many ways the highest point of the educational system to-day. They are striving for the highest ideals. His account of the work that has been done in this direction by the New York Society for improving the condition of the poor, ought to stimulate people in the large towns in Great Britain to follow so admirable an example. Under this society there are in New York forty-six public-school playgrounds, fifteen swimming-baths, six recreation piers, five out-of-doors gymnasia, and ten evening play centres, besides several outdoor playgrounds and ten Kindergartens. Nearly 1,000 teachers are employed.

In Greater New York last year there were twenty-eight holiday schools situated in the districts where the population was densest. The sessions begin at nine o'clock and close at twelve. They are so popular that the children clamour to be allowed to come in. In the holiday school their books are dispensed with. The girls are taught to make dolls' dresses—the dolls are furnished by the schools, and the girls make six sorts of dresses for each. They are also taught to make and trim hats, and to make up dresses for themselves. In other rooms girls are taught to wash and dress babies,

of which there is an inexhaustible supply, while yet again others are trained as nurses and cooks.

The boys are taught to cane chairs, to make baskets and toys, to do ironwork, fret-sawing, etc. The playgrounds in New York are usually under the schoolhouse, for the noise is so great that the first floor of the school building cannot be used for school purposes. The playground work is divided into four departments—gymnastics, athletics, Kindergarten, and library. Nearly every playground has two instructors in gymnastics for girls and two for boys. They have dumbbell drills, wand drills, fancy marching and dances. There are rooms for quiet games, and a number of Kindergarten rings. In the free swimming-baths thousands of children are taught to swim.

The Men of the "Times."

The "Caxton Magazine" for May has an illustrated article on "The Men of the 'Times,'" by Mr. J. C. Woollan. The three chiefs of the "Times" who are dealt with are Mr. Walter, Mr. G. E. Buckle, and Mr. Moberley Bell. Mr. Buckle has been editor of the paper for no less than eighteen years, having been only twenty-nine years old when called to the editorial chair in 1884. Mr. Woollan says that he was chosen chiefly because



Mr. G. E. Buckle.

(Editor of the *Times*.)

he had large mental gifts which had been highly cultivated, and had, moreover, most excellent talent for expressing himself in good English. Mr. Buckle's enthusiasms are golf and privacy, the latter being no doubt the reason why he is so little known in the general world. The other strong man behind the "Times" is Mr. Moberley Bell, who is officially described as assistant-manager, but whose position is a very different one. Mr. Bell was formerly "Times" correspondent in Egypt, having inherited that post from his father. Mr. Bell has been described as the "De Blowitz of Egypt," and he has been credited with being the original author of the British occupation. Judging from what Mr. Woollan says, the "Times" is by no means under the control of old Tories. Mr. Moberley Bell is a Liberal-Unionist, while Mr. Buckle is a member of the Reform Club, which fact is given as "a hint as to his personal politics."

The Russian Awakening.

Mr. Felix Volkovsky contributes to the "Contemporary Review" an article under this heading. The greater part of his paper is taken up with the disturbances in the towns and villages, but he deals at length also with the alleged refusal of the soldiers to fire on the people—a refusal which he regards as the chief factor in the Russian anti-Governmental movement. He says that as soon as the rumours of the coming demonstration of March 3 (16) spread in St. Petersburg the officers of the Cossack Bodyguard Regiment, headed by their commander, made a declaration to the Home Secretary that in case their regiment should be ordered to put down the demonstrators they would obey in conformity with the military law, but would afterwards resign their positions in a body.

Mr. Volkovsky also says that twenty-eight soldiers were arrested in Poltava for refusing to fire on the peasants, and that an officer is being court-martialled for having ordered every tenth rifle to be loaded. The troops in general regarded their employment on what was strictly police duty as a degradation. Mr. Volkovsky declares that in the Russian army there is none of the haughty military bully of Prussian manufacture, and the military insubordination is therefore a new impetus to the awakening of the citizen and Christian within the soldier.

Mr. Volkovsky maintains that the anti-Governmental propaganda has at last made progress among the peasantry. Large quantities of revolutionary literature had been smuggled into Russia and circulated among the peasants. The past liberalising movements of Russia were ineffective

only because the common people were indifferent. But all this is being changed, and the movement is now a popular one.

In Praise of the Chinese.

By PRINCE UKHTOMSKY.

Prince Ukhtomsky contributes to the "Contemporary Review" an article on "The Genius of China," which is enough to make us all weep that we were not born Chinese. Prince Ukhtomsky has been in China many times, and has fallen in love with the Yellow Man. He believes in him down to the ground, and in this article he ventures to prophesy various things which, when they happen, will occasion disturbances in the world at large.

The Expansion of China.

China is something so immense and potent that it is impossible to foresee to what it may grow within a few decades. It is certain that the current of modern life will drag China into its strenuous whirlpool, will stir up and stimulate the naturally good-natured giant to demand a proportionate share of power, glory and wealth, of success and weight in the assembly of nations. Already the Yellow Race begins to struggle with difficult problems, and in the Twentieth Century, whatever it may cost, China will acquire as natural colonies Annam, Cochinchina, with Cambodia, Siam, and Burmah, the great Malay regions, Formosa, the Philippines, Borneo, Sumatra, and Java. Whoever rules China, will certainly in time acquire a formidable fleet, and then the struggle for existence will follow its course with pitiless logic. The Chinese have energy, sagacity, and capital. Until the year 1400 China kept a whole generation ahead of Europe. Since then she has fallen behind, perhaps some thirty years. But she is waking up. There are no signs whatever of decline or decrepitude. Unable to repel the invading foreign devils, they have made themselves indispensable to the newcomers, and managed in a certain sense to bind them hand and foot. Already being unrivalled in the field of commercial resourcefulness, the Chinese little by little crowd out the foreigners from their territory, and the time can hardly be far distant when all the import and even the export trade will be in the hands of Chinamen, whose diligence is exemplary, and who rapidly learn and master every industry. The day must surely come when America, England, Sweden, and Germany will cease to be necessary to China, grown aware of her own boundless resources.

A Philosophy of History.

Prince Ukhtomsky maintains that the Russians alone of all foreign nations are regarded by the

Chinese as their friends. He quotes a story told by the Russian poet, Maikoff, which tells how he once asked the Kirghiz Sultan Vaikhanoff what was his philosophy of history. He answered, "God Almighty gave the sovereignty of the earth to my ancestor, Jenghis Khan. For our sins it has been taken away from his descendants and given to the White Tsar. That is my philosophy of history." It is not quite clear, however, whether the White Tsar means the Son of Heaven or the Russian Tsar. It is possible that Prince Ukhtomsky may expect that the Russian Tsar will become the ruler of China, and so acquire a double right to the title of the Son of Heaven, which included the idea of White Prince and White Tsar.

Russia as China's Saviour.

The Prince says Western Europe has broken a terrible breach in the Great Wall of China, spiritually considered:—

Who and what can save China from falling entirely under the foreign yoke? We believe Russia alone can. From Russia's example the Western peoples will learn to understand and value an active faith, which gives peace not less than Buddhism with its assuagement of the rebellious will, and at the same time brings the gladdening dawn of man's regeneration. This is the key of our unique success, unparalleled in history in subjecting kingdom after kingdom not merely by open hostility and military achievement, but also by the secret powers of emotional sympathy and the irresistible necessity under which we lie of finding in every intelligent creature of whatever face, of whatever race, a comrade and brother with equal rights before God and the Tsar.

He dreads the possibility of Great Britain converting the Yellow Man into a Sepoy, and he declares boldly that the chief problem of Russia in the Yellow East is to guard against such possibilities.

Chinese Virtues.

Leaving the political question of the future relations of China to the Great Powers, Prince Ukhtomsky waxes eloquent in praise of the Chinese. He denies indignantly that they are indifferent to religion and believe in nothing. The veneration of departed parents and ancestors, the recognition of the existence of their forefathers as living spirits who are able to enter into communication with their descendants, takes the place of religion. They see the presence and activity of spirits in everything. There is not a kingdom in the world where learning is so highly esteemed and revered as in China. Every scrap of paper marked with hieroglyphics is honoured by the Chinese. A Chinaman is ready to study with incredible industry up to any age, overcoming the greatest obstacles. The respect of the people and of the authorities to those who have shown special assiduity and intelligence is extended also to their

parents for having given birth to sons so useful to their country. The Chinese administration consists of an incredibly small number of persons of at all important rank. For the whole colossal Empire there are only 9,000. The representative of power temporarily appointed is to such an extent identified with the population entrusted to his charge that he has sometimes to suffer a heavy penalty for crimes committed within the region entrusted to him, and he is repeatedly fined for the misdoings of others. He is guilty before the Son of Heaven for floods, droughts, famines, fires, and other natural calamities.

Japan's Financial System.

BY COUNT MATSUKATA.

Nobody in Japan is more fitted to write on the financial side of this, the youngest of the great nations, than Count Matsukata, who for long occupied the post of Minister of Finance, and who still morally controls the doings of the Finance Department. To him largely Japan owes, first, the redemption of her depreciated paper money, and, second, the adoption of the gold standard.

In the article which Count Matsukata contributes to the "North American Review" he reviews the principal points of the financial development of the nation. When first the country was restored to the direct Imperial rule, finance might be said to be non-existent. Each feudal lord and each clan had had their own methods of raising income from their own land, and the Shogunate itself, although the central Government had depended upon the revenue from its own properties, and not from any system of taxation, spread over the whole country. Even such dues as were paid were rendered in the produce of the land, seldom in currency. The principal standard for the value of land was the number of kokus of rice it could produce, and pressure was brought to bear upon landowners to make all their land into rice fields, since of them it was easy to estimate and collect dues.

Thus the restored Government had to face the fact that with organised expenditure it had no organised or stable revenue. The first step was the giving up by the feudal lords of their lands to the Government, for which they were indemnified with Government bonds. This land became the property of the holders formerly in feudal subjection to their lords. Once rid of the feudal system, with the land in the hands of the people, a land tax was levied by the Central Government, and with this begins the real financial progress of

Japan. This tax was not fully in force until 1881, although the reform was proposed in 1869. This long delay was caused by the necessity for an official assessment of land throughout the country. Count Matsukata points out, with some pardonable pride, that Japan accomplished a very complete cadastral survey in a few years, while several European countries have not yet completed or even attempted such a task; one European country, indeed, failed to accomplish it, after working at it for forty-three years.

This official valuation of the land was revised in 1899, so that Japan has at present a cadastre of very tolerable perfection. The land tax was in 1877 $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. of its legal value, and remained so until it was raised after the war with China. Even then in 1899 this tax was raised to 3.3 per cent. The value of the produce of the land had, however, risen so much as to treble the original value of the land; thus the tax on land is now only 1 per cent. of its real value. In 1881 the land tax produced practically all the revenue, 42,000,000 yen out of 60,000,000 yen. It was, however, found necessary to impose indirect taxation; the income tax had been enacted in 1887. The principal of the indirect taxes is that on *saké*, the generic name of intoxicating liquors. This tax now supplies the greatest sum to the revenue, and has been raised on several occasions.

The Japanese Government have ever been anxious to tax luxuries so that they may lighten the burden on necessities. In the budget for 1901 this tax was responsible for 55 million yen out of a total revenue of 207 millions. Before the war with China the *saké* tax stood at 4 yen per koku (about 8s. per 39.7 gallons), but in 1901 it had risen to 15 yen per koku. In 1901 also a tax of 7 yen per koku was imposed upon beer!

In 1896 a business tax was added to the direct national taxes, principally in order to counteract to some extent the preponderance of the agricultural element among the electors, for in Japan the payment of a certain amount of direct national taxes is one of the qualifications for an elector of the Lower House. The introduction of this tax is a sign of the commercial and industrial development of the country.

And yet, with all the taxes, new and old, the Japanese people are but lightly taxed. In 1901 the average rate per capita was 5.10 yen (10s. 2d.), of which 3.65 yen (7s. 7½d.) were national taxes.

In concluding, the Count combats the idea that the recent increase in Japan's expenditure has endangered the basis of national finances. While stating that the expenditure, which was 80 millions before the war, is 275 millions in the Budget of 1901, he contends that this increase is not out of proportion to the growth of national wealth,

and that "the greater part of the revenue accrues from sources such as were either non-existent or quite insignificant at the beginning of the present era." He also calls attention to the fact that while the expenditure in 1900 is eight times that in 1868, the volume of foreign trade has multiplied fifteenfold in the same period.

Woman and Her Sphere.

BY THE DUCHESS OF SUTHERLAND.

The Duchess of Sutherland contributes to the "North American Review" for May a dithyrambic but brightly-written dissertation concerning "Woman and Her Sphere." She takes as her text, "I have been ready to believe that we have even now a new Revelation, and the name of its Messiah is woman"—a quotation from Oliver Wendell Holmes, which is in a somewhat more highly pitched key than the rest of the article, although the Duchess discourses very prettily and eloquently concerning her sex.

The scientific spirit, she says, being asked why women are women and for what, answers for motherhood, motherhood of prophets and kings, motherhood of men:—

As mother, woman rocks the cradle of all civilisation, she sets the commandment of all histories. Like a star upon her brow she carries the notable moment of the beginning. Science, however, passes beyond the passionate sentiment of this truth. To create harmony, to establish a scheme of justice, slowly, is the mission of science. Therefore woman must have chances of mental growth equal to those of man, and her position must be in harmony with the ideal social state.

The Duchess shakes her head at the scramble of some venturesome female souls on the ladder of intellectual and political ascent, partly, it would seem, because of their shapeless shirt-waists. The enlightened man was at first shocked, a few years ago, to find at his side, instead of pretty creatures who had only the pleasing attraction of a plaything, a host of women clatming, in calm deliberation, equality of brain, muscle, and opportunity with himself; but he has borne the shock well, and has discovered that after all there is little difference in the relative importance of man and woman to the community. The highest purpose in life, she declares, is to establish a true comradeship between the sexes, and development is so slow that only a portion of the race have learned this secret of existence. Women are not meant to be fanatics, but rather to make fanatics of men—which is an unkind saying, although there is some truth in it.

The Duchess declares that a male mob brings to the onlooker a flush upon the cheek and a quickened throb to the pulse, but "a mass of women

moved to enthusiasm or frenzy by the same circumstances awakens no feeling but regret. Without her frame or environment, woman, as the unset diamond, fails to impress." Women, she thinks, are at present somewhat retarding things for themselves and all the world by lack of discipline. Emancipation has brought to some a sudden intoxication which is gravely unbalancing, and causes them to overlook the fact that, after being released from petty restraints, they ought to govern themselves:—

In fairness, it must be granted that a woman, in spite of her avowed liberty, starts life under a disadvantage. She is harassed by trifles and conventionalities that a man escapes. . . . She dare not beg the leisure a man commands, and is accorded solitude grudgingly, her very security of self becoming insecure.

Then the Duchess suddenly surprises us by declaring that "the natural powers of the average female mind are certainly equal, if not superior, to the average man's." Woman, however, must wait before she can realise herself, wait for fuller growth and more self-knowledge. A glorious addition to the sum of life, she says, will be the emancipated woman with a sense of humour. Women have to train themselves, both mentally and physically, in order that their children may have the full and perfect life.

"The serious part of the whole question is, that for many working women in the middle and lower classes emancipation is still so spurious an affair." The freedom of the middle-class women employed as clerks, telegraphists, and teachers is little better than authorised slavery. In the lower classes the untrained mind of the working-class woman cannot grasp the meaning of the companionship her husband needs. Her intellectual stature is still appallingly low:—

One is haunted by the fear that, till women in the upper strata of society are united in letting their best influence filter through to the strata of varying grades below them, there is little gain for the sex as a whole. As things are at present, the aspect of our manufacturing cities, with their women's and child's labour, is no pleasing one.

The Pan-Germanic Movement.

Lovers of national unity will read with great pleasure the main facts presented by Sir Rowland Blennerhassett in the "National Review," under the heading, "The Pan-Germanic Idea." The anti-British feeling which the writer reports, and the anti-German feeling which he is at no pains to conceal, may be dismissed as the small dust of the balance. The great point disclosed is that the movement for the unification of the German Fatherland and of all who speak the German tongue, still goes marching along; the glorious drama, of which Sedan and Versailles were only preliminary acts, still further unfolds itself.

In 1892 appeared a little book called "Ein Deutsches Weltreich" (a German World-Empire), calling on all branches of the German race to work for political union. In 1894 was formed, in consequence, the Pan-Germanic League. In 1895 it had 7,700 adherents. Now it has 200 centres of propaganda. The map which is published in the "National" shows the nature of its aims. It is a map of the Great German Confederation of 1950. The Empire so formed is to comprise all Austria and Hungary except Galicia and the Bukovina; Trieste, Austrian Tyrol, German Switzerland, Holland and Belgium, and a piece of Northern France. The eastern frontier shows only slight changes. The absorption of Holland is openly discussed in German newspapers generally. The Swiss Germans have obscured their local patriotism with the "larger patriotism" of race and language. The movement "Los von Rom" is described by the writer as but another phase of the Pan-Germanic enthusiasm.

The writer laments that we have not a single Cabinet Minister who can read German with ease, and that consequently we do not understand the bitter enmity which Germans feel towards England. He insists that "Delenda est Britannia" is the watchword of Pan-Germanism, and pleads that we prepare by suitable alliances, of which the Japanese is to him a welcome earnest, to worst Pan-German plans for the "annihilation" of England.

Those of us who thrill with the hope of the unity of the English-speaking world would be churls indeed did we grudge our Teutonic kin a like enthusiasm for the unity of the German world.

French Remounts.

In the "Nouvelle Revue" a French officer deals exhaustively with the whole question of remounts, but if what he says is true, France, face to face with a sudden emergency, would find herself in even worse case than did the British army some two and a half years ago.

The writer begins by stating what he considers obvious facts. Firstly, that a riding horse must be at least six years old before it can be used as a charger. Now this used to be recognised by the French military authorities, and those in charge of the Remount Department were not allowed to purchase animals which were less than five years old. At the present time there seems a theory that remounts ought to spend some time in the army before being actually put on active service. Accordingly, quite young horses are bought, and if convenient they spend two to three years on the Government stud farms, but, of course, if there

is any dearth of remounts, they are pressed into service long before they are fit for it.

The French army purchases 12,000 chargers each year, each horse costing £40, but—and to this the writer takes great exception—nearly as much again is allowed for “preliminary expenses.” In the British army, says the writer, the officers at least are well mounted, for they purchase their own horses. The French officer is too poor to follow this example; he takes what is given to him, and the result is deplorable; the younger officers being often put off with very inferior animals, because they ride better than do the rank and file, while superior officers are provided with large showy mounts, on which they can make a good effect on ceremonial occasions, but which would be no good on active service.

The great Napoleon realised the part played by horses in war, and arranged that the full market price should be paid for every cavalry horse in his immense army. Now, however, the French military authorities are compelled to purchase the most inferior class of animal.

The Need for a Zollverein.

Mr. Edward Salmon, writing on “The Business of Empire” in the “Fortnightly Review,” is mightily delighted with Mr. Rhodes’ political will. “How great a loss Cecil Rhodes is to the Empire has been realised more clearly as the documents he has left behind have been understood.” Cecil Rhodes—should he not rather have said McKinley?—was for war against all who boycott British goods. What Rhodes grasped intuitively others have to be educated up to. This process of education, Mr. Salmon thinks, is going on apace. The Imperial Zollverein idea has swept along at a great pace since the Ottawa Conference. Mr. Salmon laments, however, what he regards as the defection of Sir Wilfrid Laurier from the sound principle. For although, in 1897, he seemed to be the leading advocate of closer customs union, he has since succeeded in confusing the whole issue by suggesting that the commercial union of the Empire will be best accomplished by Free Trade to the whole world. If a customs union does not become a fact within a very few years, prejudice, ignorance, and superstition must account for the failure. He thinks that the preferential tariff adopted by Canada has been justified by results. Canadian imports from Great Britain, which amounted to 68,000,000 dols. in 1873, had sunk to 29,000,000 dols. in 1897. In 1901, after three years of preference, they had risen to 43,000,000 dols. In a footnote, however, he admits that there is some falling off of these figures in the latest Canadian returns. Mr. Salmon thinks that the fate of the Imperial Federa-

tion movement hangs on the decision taken with regard to tariffs. An imperial customs union would send to the Colonies so much new business as to make it to their immediate interest, by assisting in the upbuilding and maintenance of a really Imperial army and navy, to insure against the foreign enmity which startled Lord Rosebery. There will be sore disappointment throughout the Empire if some considerable step forward is not the aftermath of the Coronation.

Mr. Birchenough, in the “Nineteenth Century,” replies to Sir Robert Giffen’s paper in the May number. He complains that Sir Robert Giffen confounds two general policies. The policy which Sir Robert Giffen condemns is an agreement between the Colonies and the mother country, whereby each party pledges itself to tax certain foreign articles for the benefit of the other party. Mr. Birchenough says that that is not the policy of moderate and responsible men. The principle they contend for is simply this, that in the application of the existing tariffs or the tariffs for the time being of the mother country and of the Colonies, there shall always be a reduction or differentiation in each other’s favour, the amount of such reduction being, of course, fixed by agreement. In the one case you have an actively Protectionist measure—an aggressive policy towards foreign countries. The other is merely a declaration that the members of a united Empire grant each other privileges which they do not extend to foreigners, and this movement is unmistakably a step towards Free Trade within the Empire. Hitherto the main difficulty that has stood in the way of preferential arrangements is the absence of a quid pro quo.

Protection for Imperial Defence.

Colonel Denison, writing upon Canada and the Imperial Conference, gives away Mr. Birchenough’s case by formulating a demand that a special duty of 5 to 10 per cent. should be imposed at every port in the British possessions on all foreign goods, the proceeds to be devoted to Imperial defence. If this proposal, or something of the same kind, is arranged for in the coming Conference, it will enable the defences everywhere to be greatly increased. The Colonies can provide a defence fund if a war tax is levied all round the Empire. They will be content to pay in that way, and they might not be willing to do it in any other. If no agreement can be arrived at, and the Conference ends in a deadlock, the effect in the self-governing Colonies will be disastrous; disintegrating influences might arise, and the Imperialists in Canada would have no arguments left to meet the attacks of the disloyal, or the renewal of the attempt to involve Canada in commercial union with the United States.

STEPS TOWARDS A UNIFIED EMPIRE.

Lord Strathecona contributes to the "Empire Review" a paper entitled "Stepping-stones to Close Union," which is not very incisive, on the subject of the Zollverein. He thinks that an arrangement is possible which will place England's commercial relations with her Colonies on a more friendly—or, should we say, a family?—footing. He does not like the word Colonies, which signifies a position of dependence and tutelage. They are, rather, partners, not yet predominant partners, in the great alliance or combination known as the British Empire. He urges that more attention should be given in schools to the study of the history, geography, and resources of Greater Britain. There should be greater cohesion between the military forces in the Colonies and those at home, and more should be done to develop the Colonial Navy.

As to the policy of the Empire, Lord Strathecona tells us frankly that we are approaching a period when all parts of the Empire will want to have a voice in the Imperial foreign policy, and in other subjects affecting the well-being of the community in general. "How it is to be done I am not prepared to say." He thinks that a good deal may be done in the way of facilitating intercommunication by penny post, British cables, and lines of steamers.

The Polish Problem in Prussia.

FROM A GERMAN POINT OF VIEW.

Mr. Wolf von Schierbrand, who for seven years acted as chief correspondent in Berlin for the Associated Press of the United States, contributes to the "Forum" for May an interesting paper on "The Polish Problem in Prussia." Mr. von Schierbrand says that Posen, or the Prussian section of the Polish Kingdom, although the most prosperous, as well as intellectually the most advanced, is the place where the Polish national spirit is now most vigorously asserting itself. Galicia, economically and intellectually considered, is far behind the Polish provinces of Prussia. This is also true in a still higher degree of Russian Poland.

So far as the material development of Polish provinces goes, Prussia deserves unstinted praise. In the first fifteen years that elapsed after their conquest by Frederick the Great, the population increased nearly 50 per cent., but the greatest economic development dates from the year 1863. In the last forty years the wealth of the Polish sections of Prussia has quadrupled. The nobles have become thrifty, and a sturdy and fairly prosperous middle class has risen up. Polish merchants, bankers, shopkeepers, mechanics, artisans,

physicians, lawyers, and engineers are now in the majority. Dr. von Miquel drew up a programme binding the State to an annual expenditure of a million sterling in erecting new and substantial school-houses, public libraries, museums, and buildings for higher institutions of learning. The percentage of Poles who study at German universities has increased ten-fold since 1880.

The chief political difficulties of the Prussian Government in the Polish provinces date from Bismarck's ill-advised Kulturkampf. Bismarck was beaten by the Pope, but his surrender did not undo the mischief that he wrought. Since then the Polish religious hatred of Protestant Prussia had been intensified; and five or six years ago the present Kaiser and the Prussian Cabinet decided upon a more energetic policy towards the Poles. The Polish leaders have written articles and made speeches which proclaim, in a far more definite fashion than the Dutch of South Africa ever proclaimed their aspirations for a united Africanderdom, their ambition to reconstitute a great Poland, which would stretch from the Baltic to the Black Sea, and contain a population of 35,000,000, of whom sixty per cent. could neither read nor write.

This ideal is being steadily fostered by the Prussian Poles, who have thirteen delegates in the Prussian Diet and in the German Reichstag. They have powerful allies in the Ultramontane Party, which through the clergy offers a resolute resistance to every attempt to Germanise the Poles. The Polish clergy have succeeded in persuading their countrymen to abandon the constant use of means to become a renegade, an enemy to the race, and a hireling to the foreigner. In obedience to this idea many Poles have voluntarily shut themselves out of every career which would force them to make habitual use of German as their vernacular. The whole, however, would be powerless against the will of the Throne were it not for the fecundity of the Polish cradle.

The Poles form a majority in four Prussian provinces, and other Polish districts where formerly the German element dominated are being gradually brought under Polish influences. When a Pole marries a German, the children are Poles. The Polish birth-rate is higher than the German, and those persons who have been discoursing so glibly concerning the normally high death-rate of Boer children in South Africa will be interested in knowing that one reason why the attempt to Prussianise the Poles has failed is because the hygienic rules strictly enforced by the Germans lead directly to an increase in the numbers of the Poles. It will also interest them to know that the scheme of German colonisation to which Prince Bismarck succeeded in devoting five millions sterling, for the purpose of honeycombing the whole country by the

settlement of German colonists in Polish districts, has been a total failure. Desirable German colonists will not settle in the midst of a Polish neighbourhood, and if Germans do buy Polish land, they are boycotted and worried into quitting the neighbourhood. Prussia is at her wits' end in the matter. The problem is the most serious which the Prussian Monarchy has to face.

The Shipping Combine.

CAN FOREIGNERS OWN BRITISH SHIPS?

The "Nineteenth Century" publishes two articles on the Shipping Combine, the first of which is by Mr. Edward Robertson, M.P. He raises the point whether the principle of the Merchant Shipping Act should not be applied to corporations as well as individuals. According to the Merchant Shipping Act no ship above a certain tonnage is allowed to fly the British flag unless she is entirely British owned. But the fact of this provision is nullified by a clause which permits ownership to be acquired by corporate bodies established under, and subject to, the laws of some part of His Majesty's dominions.

By the machinery of incorporation the avowed policy of the Merchant Shipping Act, and that of excluding aliens from the ownership of British ships, is destroyed. Lord Justice Lindley has ruled that there is nothing to prevent an alien not an enemy from holding shares in a company, and it has been decided by the Law Courts that a ship may be registered in the name of a company, although some of its members are aliens. Mr. Robertson is of opinion that a ship may be so registered, though all the members are foreigners, or all the shares are held by a single foreigner or foreign company. If the ship is not owned by a company, every one of its sixty-four shares must be in the ownership of a British subject, born or naturalised. The Naturalisation Act of 1870 declares that nothing in this Act shall qualify an alien to be the owner of a British ship. But if the ship is owned by a company with a capital divided into sixty-four shares, or any other number, any one or more, or apparently all of these shares may be owned by foreigners or by a foreign corporation.

Mr. Robertson is of opinion that the power given by the Merchant Shipping Act to all corporations under British law to own British shipping, though foreigners may be shareholders, is in contradiction to the general principle of the Act, and ought to be restricted. The governing idea should be that the ownership in vessels which the law disallows to individual foreigners should not be made possible to them through the medium of shareholding.

Corn Laws or Navigation Laws.

Mr. H. P. E. Childers, writing upon the Navigation Laws, gives an interesting historical sketch of English legislation on the subject. He quotes Von Ranke, who says that the Navigation Act of 1651, of all the Acts ever passed in Parliament, was perhaps the one which brought about the most important results for England and the world. He also reminds us that in 1849 Sir James Graham, in supporting the measure repealing the Navigation Laws, made a statement in debate to the effect that there were two courses open, either to go back to the Corn Laws, with a differentiation in favour of Canadian corn, or to repeal the Navigation Laws, otherwise the loss of Canada was inevitable. Mr. Childers says that nothing remains of the Navigation Laws excepting the necessity for registration, and the qualification for ownership; and the law should be preserved in the spirit as well as in the letter. In order to fly the British flag a ship should be entirely British-owned. By such a regulation the wholesale absorption of our ships would be prevented. Mr. Childers says the position of a ship is exceptional. A ship carrying the English flag in neutral or foreign waters may bring about complications for which the Empire, as a whole, may be answerable, and such ship may have been heavily subsidised by our Government, while entirely owned by foreigners. Therefore we must keep British ownership intact. The flag of England ought not to be abused, nor the provisions of the Merchant Shipping Act furtively overridden.

"Animal Parasites" is the somewhat "creepy" title of Mr. John J. Ward's paper in "Good Words" on "Minute Marvels of Nature." His gruesome portraits include parasites of the tortoise, the sheep, the pig, the ostrich, the crow, the pigeon, the owl, the stickleback, the pole-cat, the bat, and the housefly, as well as of the human animal. The pigeon-louse is mentioned as a parasite which is a benefactor. It is said to thin the bird's plumage as the weather grows hot.

Writing in the "Strand Magazine" for June on "The Humorous Artists of Australasia," Mr. Thos. E. Curtis says justly that Australasian caricaturists are allowed a licence which would not be tolerated in England or America. Many cartoons and caricatures undeniably tend to be "broad." He pays special attention to Mr. Livingstone Hopkins ("Hop" of the "Bulletin"); but a number of other "Bulletin" artists are criticised. Indeed, this paper has the lion's share of his attention; the "New Zealand Graphic" and "Auckland Observer" caricatures are also admired. Indeed, on the whole, Mr. Curtis thinks Australasian caricature distinctly clever and original.

The Amazing Mr. Seddon.

A CHARACTER SKETCH.

"I seem to see Mr. Seddon now," writes Miss Constance A. Barnicoat, who, five years ago, lived within a stone's throw of the ugly square wooden building in Wellington which was dignified by the name of "The Ministerial Residence." "I seem to see Mr. Seddon now walking backwards and forwards from the House—a broad, thick-set, short-necked, burly figure, with a tall hat (in a place where men rarely wear such headgear), and a black frock-coat flying in the wind. His face is kindly, with strongly marked features, deeply furrowed brow, and shrewd blue eyes—a materialistic face, and one betraying immense force, not the face of a man likely to worry about trifles. He is generally supposed to be a plain, frank, hearty sort of man, who would knock you down but not trip you up. Knocking down he certainly has done, and does still; and as for tripping up, a close observer of Colonial politics would hardly like to say whether Mr. Seddon ever misses a chance of tripping up an enemy if he can get it."

In the opinion of this former neighbour of his, Mr. Seddon is one of the first three Colonial statesmen in the Empire, Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. Reid being the other two.

His rise has been very rapid. In 1891 he was little known, even in New Zealand, but, to the astonishment of all and the dismay of many, on Mr. Ballance's death, in 1893, he became Premier, and has remained so ever since.

It is a mistake to imagine that all the social and economic experiments which have made New Zealand famous originated with Mr. Seddon. "When the experimental legislation for which he is not responsible is subtracted from the sum total, only a moderate amount remains for which he can be either praised or blamed." Mr. Reeves, Mr. McKenzie, and Sir Joseph Ward have all more to do with the distinctive, social, and agrarian legislation of New Zealand than "Dick" Seddon, as he is familiarly known by those in the Colony who can never forget that, twenty-five years ago he lived the knock-about, hail-fellow-well-met life of a Colonial mining-camp, nipping and shouting with the miners, among whom he first made his debut in public life as the keeper of a public-house. He was born in St. Helens, Lancashire, and was the son of a schoolmaster. His mother was a good Primitive Methodist, whose virtues are commemorated in a memorial tablet in the local Sunday-school. He entered Parliament when thirty-four years of age, and soon made his mark. The only Ministerial portfolio which he held before being Premier was that of Minister of Mines.

According to Miss Barnicoat he is the uncrowned King, or rather Kaiser, of New Zealand. As a legislator he is responsible for the Shipping and Seaman's Act, for the Old Age Pensions Act, which came into force in 1901, and the Workmen's Compensation Act.

In the financial crisis of 1896 he saved the Bank of New Zealand from having to shut its doors by a couple of guarantees at £2,000,000 each.

Mr. Seddon is an astute, cool-headed, profoundly calculating politician, who, despite all his defects, has established his popularity in the Colony on such firm foundations that it is almost impossible to conceive of any Government in New Zealand of which Mr. Seddon is not the head.

After the War.

SOME PRESSING QUESTIONS OF SOUTH AFRICA.

In the "Fortnightly Review" Sir Alexander Miller, writing upon "The Labour Problem in South Africa," pleads for the introduction of Hindoo labour, of which the supply is practically inexhaustible, but he warns us that this cannot be done upon one-sided terms. He says the administration ought on no account to make itself responsible, directly or indirectly, for the supply of labour, but whatever steps can be taken short of violence or physical restraint to lead, drive, or push the natives into habits of industry and order ought to be adopted boldly and carried out unflinchingly, even though some of the measures may conflict with the unrestricted liberty so dear to the Anglo-Saxon.

How to Tax the Mines.

Mr. W. Bleloch calculates that the profits of the gold mines will average nine millions sterling per annum. At 10 per cent. this would yield £900,000 per annum, at 15 per cent. £1,350,000. For the second period of ten years the profits would rise to £16,000,000 a year, 10 per cent. of which would give £1,600,000. Mr. Bleloch is strongly of opinion that the tax should be a variable one, a changing percentage rising and falling with the requirements of the Government. He quotes figures to prove that there is little or no foundation for the cry that the 10 per cent. tax would bear hardly on the mines, provided, of course, that 5s. a ton can be saved upon the working costs. This, he thinks, is probable. In five years' time he calculates that, even after the 15 per cent. tax is paid, it is probable that the mines will be making two millions a year more than under the old system.

INDISPENSABLE CONDITIONS.

Dr. M. J. Farrelly, writing in "Macmillan's Magazine" for June on "Our Hold on South Africa

after the War," declares that State-organised British emigration on a large scale, the universal arming of civilians, and the federation of South Africa are indispensable if our hold on South Africa is to be secured. Dr. Farrelly's judgment is not very good, as may be imagined from the fact that he insists upon the necessity of establishing English as the sole official language in a country in which we have pledged ourselves to give equal rights to the Dutch. But he is quite certain that on our hold on South Africa depends the existence of the Empire itself. Any weakening of our hold would be followed by the secession of Canada to the United States, and the independence of federated Australia and New Zealand.

American Captains of Industry.

The "Cosmopolitan" announces a series of brief sketches of all the great American captains of industry, of whatever kind, and in the May number this series begins. It includes very readable pen-pictures by C. S. Gleed, Lewis Nixon, James Creelman, and others, of the following personalities:—J. Pierpont Morgan, Thomas A. Edison, John Wanamaker, C. H. Cramp, John W. Mackay, Alexander Graham Bell, James Gordon Bennett, W. R. Hearst, Joseph Pulitzer, and A. A. Pope, of bicycle fame.

James Gordon Bennett, of the "N.Y. Herald."

Mr. Creelman, who contributes the sketch of Mr. Bennett, considers him "to-day not only the most commanding figure in journalism, but also the most cosmopolitan type of man to be found anywhere in the world." A quarter of a century of Paris life, not of exactly an ascetic or recluse order, has never prevented him from attending to every detail of what Mr. Creelman calls "the most prosperous and, in many respects, the most substantial and seriously enterprising newspaper in America." He is a "second John Walter," of the "Times;" but while Mr. Walter was only a journalist, Mr. Bennett is famous as a traveller, yachtsman, marksman, whip, epicure, and man of fashion.

It is not a very pleasing picture which Mr. Creelman paints of this sexagenarian bon viveur and bachelor—this "American Prince Hal with a hundred Falstaffs in his train":—

He is or turns intensely proud and humbly self-condemnatory; royally generous and penuriously saving; trustful and jealously suspicious; now displaying the most delicate tact and consideration to all who are about him, and now breaking out into moods of harsh intolerance.

His own ambition is to make the "New York Herald" a kind of headless and undying republic, on which his death shall have no effect. Bennett is the "Herald" and the "Herald" is Bennett.

W. R. Hearst, of the "New York Journal."

Mr. Arthur Brisbane, writing of Mr. Hearst, says that his one main idea is public influence, exercised through the simultaneous efforts of newspapers all over the States. He chose for his efforts the three most difficult cities, and began with the worst of the three. He calculated on a circulation of 150,000 daily (for the "Chicago American") at the end of a year, and in five weeks the circulation was 225,000. Mr. Brisbane says:—

W. R. Hearst's success varies from that of the average successful man, and especially from the average successful editor, in one important respect. He has succeeded in spite of wealth. He is not the only rich American who tried to be an editor, but he is the only one who did not make a failure of it.

Mr. Hearst has no idea of being contented with his three enormous newspapers. He is only thirty-eight, and he has mapped out for himself far more work to do than that already done:—

He considers that the American race and the American Government are the ablest and most honourable, and feels that we should not leave to England or Germany or any other power any parts of the earth's surface which can be properly brought under our own control.

Hearst's objects in editing newspapers are big objects. He draws together every day and every Sunday the greatest audience that has ever listened regularly to any one man in the history of the world. His three Sunday newspapers combined are taken in fifteen hundred thousand American homes.

It is because so many hundred thousand of his readers believe that the "Journal," "American," and "Examiner" work for their interests that Mr. Hearst is a powerful and important man. He realises the possibilities which might be his who could talk to ten millions or more of his fellow men.

Joseph Pulitzer, of the "New York World."

Mr. Arthur Brisbane also contributes a sketch of Mr. Joseph Pulitzer, of the "New York World." When Pulitzer, a youth of seventeen, landed in New York from Hungary, he was not only penniless, but could speak nothing but German and Hungarian. In the war of the Secession he was only saved from being court-martialled by being a good chess player. An old general thirsting for a game of chess heard Pulitzer could play well, had him taken out of prison, and was so amazed at his mental powers that the court-martial was quietly dropped. Many vicissitudes had he to go through before he established the "St. Louis Post," still the most successful paper in Missouri. At thirty-six, with a national reputation, he saw and took the chance of buying the "New York World," and establishing a "real newspaper" where at the time none existed. But to Mr. Pulitzer's success there is this great drawback—he is nearly blind of one eye and quite blind of the other. Success has made him far more

conservative—too much so, thinks his critic. On the whole, however, his influence is and has been for good.

A Benevolent Despotism in South Carolina.

Dr. Richard T. Ely describes, in the June number of "Harper's Magazine," what he calls "An American Industrial Experiment." This experiment is the organisation of an industrial community of 6,000 inhabitants at Pelzer, in South Carolina, in which the power of the employer is carried to its maximum. The Pelzer Company has four cotton mills and 2,800 employees. The company owns all the land, all the houses, and nearly all the buildings in the place. The town is absolutely a piece of private property, and the owners have all those rights which arise out of the nature of private property. "No one may remain in Pelzer, save with the consent of the owners of Pelzer, any more than they can remain in our drawing-room or our office excepting with our consent." Everyone who is allowed to inhabit Pelzer must sign an agreement, the first clause of which promises that every child and member of the family between the ages of five and twelve shall attend school every school day during the ten months of school session, unless prevented by sickness or unavoidable causes.

Captain Ellison A. Smyth is the despot of Pelzer. He is a ruler whose rights, being co-extensive with those given by private property, go far beyond mere political authority. No municipal elections are held, everything is done for the people by the benevolent autocrat who employs them. The Captain is devoted to education, and has forced it upon the people, very much against their will, for when Pelzer was started 75 per cent. of the population could neither read nor write. The percentage is now, after eighteen years, reduced to 15 or 20 per cent. He provides an excellent lyceum, with a good library and reading-room, where entertaining and instructive lectures are given from time to time. Provision is made for recreation and athletics. No drink is allowed to be sold in the village; the town is pleasantly situated on the River Saluda. The company allows freedom to the shopkeeper. There are no central stores. The working day averages eleven hours. There is a good savings bank in the place, which Dr. Ely notes with especial approval. After recently travelling 8,000 or 9,000 miles through the United States, having constantly in mind the question, "What is the greatest present economic need?" he says:—

I am inclined to hold that no one measure would do more to cultivate the economic virtues and to promote the economic welfare of the people of the United States than postal savings banks; but they do not now exist.

Irrigation in Australia.

The "Geographical Magazine" for May publishes a very interesting paper on the artesian water supply of Australia by Mr. Gibbons Cox. This paper was read before the Royal Geographical Society early in the year, and was discussed after delivery by Lord Lamington, Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, Dr. Mill and others. Mr. Cox has been professionally engaged in boring artesian wells in Queensland, and his report is favourable. He thinks that a very large part of Australia is nothing more than a roof over a great subterranean reservoir which has been accumulating since Creation. Every year twenty inches of water falls on this roof, and for the most part evaporates or drains away. But a great portion of it is intercepted by the outcropping porous artesian rocks, which are so saturated with moisture as to practically constitute an inexhaustible supply of water.

Queensland's Artesian Wells.

In Queensland at present there are 532 artesian wells, bored to an average depth of 1,197 feet, at an average cost of twenty-five shillings a foot. That is to say, nearly £800,000 has been spent in sinking wells which yield 351 million gallons per day. Unfortunately, the artesian water under the Western Australian goldfields is nothing like so vast in quantity as that which underlies Queensland. The porous artesian rocks of Australia Mr. Cox thinks have a far greater capacity for absorbing and retaining rain water than the chalk formation under London.

The Gardens of the Sahara.

Mr. Cox gives some interesting particulars as to the extent to which artesian wells have been used for the conversion of desert into gardens. More than 300,000 square miles of the Sahara have been transformed into arable land by artesian wells. Since 1857 fourteen million acres have been reclaimed from the desert by this means. About two-thirds of the area of Queensland, or 445,000 square miles, overlie this vast storage reservoir of artesian water. In some places water comes up quite hot, in one well the temperature being at one hundred degrees.

Australia's Future Rivers.

Lord Lamington maintains, in opposition to Mr. Cox, that in almost every case bore water, after two or three years, deposits a sediment harmful for agricultural purposes. Cattle and sheep will drink it, but it is sometimes not too palatable to human beings. Although Western Australia is not so well supplied as Queensland, nevertheless its calcareous sand-rock, known as Eolian sandstone, contains a good deal of water, and at Perth

a well sunk in the railway yard has produced a fine flow of splendid water at a depth of 700 feet. Mr. Cox thinks that it is extremely likely that the northern district, which has a very bad name for dryness, would yield artesian water in almost any part. He believes, contrary to some critics who have doubts on the subject, that the supply of underground water is quite inexhaustible, and it is possible that sufficient water might be tapped by a great increase of artesian springs in Australia, to provide permanent rivers and creeks in the interior from which irrigation might be carried out.

The Need for Irrigation.

The great need of some such system of irrigation is sufficiently attested by the statistics of mortality of livestock during great droughts. In the twelve months ending 1900, despite all the artesian wells in operation, nearly 5,000,000 sheep perished in Queensland, or 32 per cent. of the entire number. In 1892 there were 22,000,000 sheep in Queensland; at the end of 1900 the number had sunk to 10,500,000. In New Zealand at the end of 1891 there were 61,000,000 sheep; at the end of 1899 the number had fallen to 39,000,000.

Life and Death.

It is difficult to imagine an article on the tremendous problems of life and death in an English review, but the French are extremely fond of such articles. M. Dastre's paper in the first May number of the "*Revue des Deux Mondes*" is a good example of its type. He begins by denying flatly that science has thrown any real light on the mysteries of life and death, while philosophy offers us merely hypotheses—the old ones—thirty years, a hundred years, and even two thousand years old. In biology—to return to science—there are three main systems by which it is attempted to explain the vital phenomena—in fact, the various biologists may be divided into animists, vitalists, and unicists.

Of course, it must not be supposed that science has made no progress. The neo-animists of to-day have travelled some distance from Aristotle, St. Thomas, or Stahl; so, too, Darwin and Haeckel have developed the modified ideas of Descartes. In M. Dastre's opinion the most striking change has been that theories have ceased to tyrannise over scientific research. At the beginning of the nineteenth century the science of vital phenomena had not progressed in the same manner as the other natural sciences, but remained to a large extent wrapt in the scholastic fog. Vital force was regarded as a capricious thing, which acted arbitrarily in a healthy body, and still more arbitrarily in a sick one.

Then came the revolution which separated the sphere of experimental science from that of philosophical interpretation. As M. Dastre says, Ludwig and Claude Bernard drove out of the domain of experimental science these three chimeras—vital force, the final cause, and the caprice of living nature. Physiology found its limits in a perception that the living being is not merely an organism completely constituted, such as a clock, for example, but it is a piece of machinery which constructs itself and perpetuates itself, and is thus distinguished from anything of the kind in inanimate nature. The true field of physiology was thus found to be the study of those phenomena by which the organism constructs and perpetuates itself.

America's Public Untidiness.

The "Forum" for May contains more self-depreciatory criticism. Professor Hamlin maintains that the Americans are the most slovenly and untidy people in the world in their public affairs. He says that there is more filth and squalor in public places, streets, squares, river-sides, docks, quays, and bridges in the United States than in any other part of the world. America ranks with Turkey in this respect:—

Our national slovenliness is seen in dirty streets and unsightly water fronts; in ill-kept squares, ragged sidewalks, and abominable pavements; in shabby railway-stations and embankment walls built up of rotting sleepers; and in a thousand shiftless substitutes for solid permanent works. The unspeakable country roads which abound in so many regions not only illustrate the existence, but also demonstrate the folly of this semi-barbarous slackness of administration.

A visitor to New York sees all this as his first impression of the New World. He lands at a decrepit wooden wharf, covered by a cheap shed of timber and sheet iron. The well-kept elegance of the streets of Paris, Berlin, Vienna, is exceptional in America; and so on. The psychology of this Mr. Hamlin explains as follows: In the rapid growth of American civilisation, to get things done, however badly, was better than not to get them done at all. It was more important to build 100 miles of bad roads than ten miles of good ones. And so in railways, docks, and warehouses, the Americans worked rapidly and adopted makeshifts. This has now become a habit of American enterprise, and the result is that in the appearance of their towns and cities the Americans make a very bad show.

The "Sunday At Home" for June is beautified with a frontispiece in colours reproduced from Sir John Millais' famous picture, "The Highlander's Release."

The China War of 1901.

In "La Revue" for May, a volunteer, M. Jacques Grandin, whose picturesquely written and illustrated journal of his doings in the China War of 1901 is published in two long articles, throws a curious and somewhat sinister light on French doings in China. The interest of the articles is considerable, but chiefly unconscious. M. Grandin throws a curious light on the French army, which pens its soldiers up for twenty days in Marseilles, with a minimum of comfort, without even beds to sleep in, and which made them do dockers' work—there being a dock strike—and then failed to pay them for it. The other striking feature in this journal is the utter callousness with which the writer describes the turning of Chinese corpses out of their coffins, and burning the latter for fuel; the looting of the smaller villages and bringing the plunder to some of their officers, and being sent out apparently to hunt for young and pretty Chinese girls for the said officers, much as if they had been commissioned to look for fresh vegetables for them:—

We had lighted a fire at a corner of a village, some of the houses were to flames, and we were ransacking the others. In one hut I and my mates were lucky enough to lay hands on a beautiful young girl. They tried violence on her, but the mother snatched her from our brutalities, dragged her to the far end of the burning village, and threw herself into the flames with her.

Orders were to enter all villages, and raze to the ground those offering or likely to offer resistance. Chinese and their carts were requisitioned everywhere when wanted, and, as pay, obtained the remains of the French soldiers' meals. Those who rebelled they beat; those who fled were well kicked and finally shot. And yet we are told the Chinese preferred the French to many other nationalities.

Incidentally, it also appears how exceedingly strained were the relations between the French and English contingents, and what ado the officers had to keep even a show of outward peace.

A Century's Loss in Gambling.

"Money Lost by Gambling" is the title of a paper by Mr. W. Greenwood in the "Sunday Strand," which, with its illustrations by Will R. Robinson, the Anti-Gambling Society would do well to reprint as a tract and circulate broadcast. It resumes the tragedy of the turf, as enacted in the lives of plungers like the notorious Marquis of Hastings, who lost the weight of two racehorses in gold in a single race, but builds chiefly on the estimate given in the following paragraph:—

It is, for obvious reasons, impossible to arrive at the exact amount of money squandered in betting every year; but not long before his death, it was stated on the authority of Mr. Mulhall, the most famous of lat-

ter-day statisticians, that during the last hundred years no less a sum than £3,000,000,000 had been won and lost on the Turf and at the card-table; and there are many well-qualified judges who would say that this is rather an under-estimate than an exaggeration.

This total is estimated to equal in weight 66,000 racehorses. It would, if portioned out among our army in South Africa, give them each a load of 2 cwt. of gold. It would require ten strong locomotives to pull. "A century's betting money would form a rectangular column of sovereigns, 10 ft. square, and more than twice as high as St. Paul's Cathedral." We could pave with sovereigns the 365 acres of Battersea and Finsbury parks. Invested, the sum would have yielded £90,000,000 a year. And so on. The calculations and illustrations are ingenious and suggestive.

The King as a Leader of Society.

Lieut.-Colonel Newnham-Davis writes brightly on this subject in the "Pall Mall" Coronation number. He says, after paying high tribute to the King's Hospital Fund:—

No great scientific discovery has been made, no crusade against disease undertaken, no national exploring expedition has been sent forth, that the King has not shown a keen interest in the work or venture. Whether it be listening to Marconi explaining his system of telegraphy, or going carefully through the plans of a great hospital to be built under his immediate direction, or saying "God-speed" to the officers of an Antarctic expedition on the deck of their vessel, or presiding at a meeting of the governors of a great Institute, the King, during the past forty years, has always been on the crest of the oncoming wave of science and charity, and to the men of brains and energy, authors, inventors, explorers, the pioneers of the day, he has shown marked favour.

The manner of the British gentleman of to-day is formed upon the manner of the King when he goes amongst his friends—the genial, easy, unaffected bearing and speech of a man of the world at home amidst any surroundings. No man has ever been impertinent to the King—no man could be. The haughty nobleman of the early Victorian era has gone out of date. The King has shown that dignity is not hauteur, and that a perfect bearing is not obtained by lessons from a "master of deportment."

As a society leader, says the writer, the King's influence has been distinctly for good.

The "Lady's Realm" for June is better than usual, especially the illustrations. Mr. W. G. Fitzgerald describes and illustrates "Church Decorations at Fashionable Weddings." Some rectors, it seems, object to their churches being turned into temporary conservatories, and looking like Covent Garden at 8 a.m. There is a very readable paper on "The Coming of Age of the King of Spain," also one on Lord Rosebery. Another paper is on racing women, and there is a not very brilliant discussion on the management of husbands.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

The National Review.

The June number strenuously maintains the anti-German policy of the "Review." The editor warns us against the German astuteness which would employ the Morganeering shipping deal to set Britain against the United States. "Ignotus" bewails, under the title of "Another Graceful Concession," the permission given to Prince Henry and his German squadron to visit and use British bases in Irish waters. After Count Bulow's insolence to Mr. Chamberlain this courtesy 's, the writer affirms, sure to be misunderstood by Germany. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, as reported elsewhere, sees in the rapid extension of the Pan-Germanic idea a deadly menace to England. Mr. Maurice Low reports that in spite of Prince Henry's visit it is always the German navy by which the American Navy compares itself. It is a poor set-off against this anti-German bitterness to have the concurrent policy of Anglo-Russian goodwill furthered only by "a forgotten chapter in Anglo-Russian relations"—the visit of Emperor Nicholas I. to England in 1844. It was a personal triumph, but a diplomatic "semi-failure." The article is written by Serge Tatistcheff, financial agent to the Russian Government.

The People *et* the Trusts.

This, says Mr. Maurice Low, will be the issue in the November elections for the American Congress. The people are said to be getting tired and afraid of the Trusts. President Roosevelt has set himself to attack the Trusts, and has consequently become an "unsafe" man. The capitalists of the Trusts supply the campaign funds, and already they are swearing that Roosevelt shall not have a chance in the next Presidential campaign. The other side suggest that in the tariff the President has a means of bringing the trusts to their knees.

Oetrois or Customs?

Sir Vincent Caillard replies to Sir Robert Giffen's "Nineteenth Century" argument against "the dream of a British Zollverein." He explains that what he asks for is, first, Free Trade between the Colonies and the Mother Country, leaving Free Trade among themselves as an after-consideration. He would distinguish duties on goods coming from other parts of the Empire as oetroi duties from the customs imposed on foreign goods. The editor

rests his hope of the conference with Colonial Ministers resulting in a preferential system on Mr. Chamberlain, and Mr. Chamberlain alone. He even urges Mr. Chamberlain to leave the Government and set up a new standard rather than allow the Colonies to think that Great Britain values her shibboleths more than her children.

Lady Servants.

Mrs. Francis Darwin writes on "Lady Servants" as the one way left of establishing domestic service on a reasonable and dignified basis. She mentions "The Guild of Dames of the Household," established in 1900. She insists that the arrangement by which servants sleep out of the house, possibly in boarding-houses set apart for the purpose, is essential to a right basis of domestic service.

M. J. Cornely, late editor of the "Figaro," writes on the meaning of the French elections. They demonstrated the devotion of France to the Republic and to M. Waldeck-Rousseau's form of Republicanism.

The editor applauds the "Times" history of the war, with its damning disclosures of British incapacity, but is courageous enough to adopt Mr. Seddon's views of the peace negotiations that nothing short of unconditional surrender would be acceptable to the Empire.

The Nineteenth Century.

The "Nineteenth Century" for June is largely devoted to economic problems. The papers on the Shipping Combine and the Zollverein problem are dealt with elsewhere.

London University.

The most important of the other papers is Mr. Sidney Webb's on London University. It is a long and elaborate article:—

What London University wants is a British "Charlottenburg"—an extensive and fully equipped institute of technology, with special departments for such branches as mining and metallurgy, naval architecture and marine engineering, railway engineering and hydraulics, electric traction and power-transmission, electro-chemistry, optics, the various branches of chemical technology, and all possible applications of biology. Such an institution, which could be begun on any scale on the land lying vacant at South Kensington, should admit only graduate students, or others adequately qualified, and should lay itself out from the first to be a place of research in which there would be no teaching, in the ordinary sense, but only opportunities for

learning—for every sort of investigation, carried out by professors and advanced students, individually and in co-operation.

Such an institute would cost £500,000 to build. Mr. Webb adds that £250,000 more would be needed for building and equipping a school of preliminary medical science; £250,000 more for the extension and re-equipment of University College, and £30,000 or £40,000 a year for a great school of languages.

The Chinese Drama.

Mr. Archibald Little has an interesting article on the drama in China. The stage in China he says, is almost exactly identical with the English stage in Shakespeare's times. There is a total absence of scenery. A motto adorns the rear of almost every stage in China with the words, "We hold the mirror up to Nature." Actors are apprenticed as children, and many learn their parts without books. A mark of attention to a distinguished visitor is to hand him the repertoire, and ask him to choose a play out of some hundred in the list; and Mr. Little says that he has often selected an unpopular and seldom-performed play, and never found the test too much for them. Rough indications of scenery are given in a primitive way. Cavalry are indicated by a whip held in the hand, and when dismounting or attempting to ride off they go through the action of bestriding a horse. Women are forbidden on the stage; and actors, with barbers, are the only degraded caste in China, their children being inadmissible to the official examinations. The Chinese theatre is always educative and moral; the denouement is always the triumph of virtue.

England and the Little States.

Mr. Demetrius Boulger writes on this subject. He gives an account of the proposed union of Holland with Great Britain, which nearly came off owing to Dutch fear of Prussian designs. Bismarck had been making speeches about Prussia's need of ports; and it was said that he had prepared an ultimatum calling on Holland to come into the North German Confederation. Holland, having failed to propitiate France by the sale of Luxembourg, turned to England as Champion against Prussia. King William of Holland had then no likely heir, he had no thought of marrying a second time, and his sons were dead or dying. The negotiations for the union were carried on by secret channels; and Mr. Boulger says that one of the points discussed was Dutch representation in the Imperial Parliament. Mr. Boulger has no information as to why these secret negotiations broke down.

Other Articles.

Captain L. Oppenheim describes the fight with the Boers at Roisel. Mr. W. L. Clowes deals with the

career of Admiral Edward Vernon, who was dismissed from the Navy in the eighteenth century for insubordination. Sir Joshua Fitch deals with the Education Bill. Mr. Herbert Paul has a paper on George Eliot, written in his usual charming and penetrating way. Mr. Paul does not agree with Mr. Leslie Stephen that George Eliot could not portray male character. In the end of his article he compares George Eliot with Tolstoy. "Resurrection," in its breadth and humanity, in the depth of its feeling, in the vividness of its satire, and in the width of his charity, reminds Mr. Paul of George Eliot at her best, the George Eliot of "Middlemarch."

The Contemporary Review.

We have noticed among the leading articles Mr. F. E. Garrett's article on "The Character of Cecil Rhodes," Prince Ukhtomsky's "Genius of China," and Mr. Volkhovsky's "Russian Awakening." These articles comprise nearly all that is interesting in the June "Contemporary."

Women in Agriculture.

Two papers deal with questions of importance concerning agriculture. Mrs. Bertram Tanqueray gives a lamentable account of the manners and morals of "gangs" of female agricultural labourers. She says that the tone of female field workers is exceedingly low, their ideas of morality are small, and their speech full of expletives and obscenities. The Agricultural Gangs Act of 1898 does not operate against this state of things, as there is no appointed inspector. The character of the gang mistress is not always satisfactory, and Mrs. Tanqueray argues that an inspector should be empowered to see to this. Work in the fields is apparently not good even for the health of girls, as Mrs. Tanqueray says that the majority of the girls are physically weak, and seldom healthy-looking. Colonel Pedder, in another paper, deals with the disintegration of country life, and foreshadows the time when farming will be carried on by great syndicates.

The Growth of Fraud.

This is the title of one of Mr. Holt Schooling's statistical articles. It appears that while all other crimes have fallen in number within recent years, the various offences which come under the general title of "fraud" have largely increased. In 1885-1889 there were in England and Wales 85,024 crimes reported to the police, and in 1895-99 the number of crimes had fallen to 76,860; but whereas the number of frauds reported in the first period was only 1,879, in the second it had risen to 2,539. While crime decreased nearly 10 per cent. frauds increased 38 per cent. Per million inhabitants the

number of frauds had increased from 67 to 84. Mr. Schooling regards this as a very undesirable phenomenon, for whereas crimes generally usually inflict injury upon only one person, frauds very often injure or ruin thousands. Another serious phenomenon is that while the number of frauds increased, the percentage of persons tried for frauds diminished. In 1885-89 54 persons were brought to trial for every 100 frauds committed, while in 1895-99 only 38 persons were brought to trial for every 100 frauds.

The Westminster Review.

The June number enforces the duty of national amendment with sermonic earnestness. "Tory Finance Exposed" is a vigorous attack on our present Government. The writer contrasts the new taxes on "the workers," with the doles, old and new, to "the shirkers," and finds that during the last three years the "balance against workers and in favour of shirkers" reached the figure of £82,000,000. The favourite specific of levying the land tax of 4s. in the pound on present values is insisted on; and with the £43,000,000 which would be the result a democratic Chancellor of the Exchequer might pay members and election expenses (one million), abolish breakfast-table duties (five millions), give an old age pension of 7s. a week to every person over 65 (twenty-five millions), and repeal "Black Michael's" twopence on income tax, halfpenny a pound on sugar, and the shilling a ton on exported coal. The writer waxes jubilant over the statement that 750,000 persons affiliated to the Labour Representation League are paying 3d. a quarter, making an annual total of £37,500.

Mr. Lydston S. M. Newman contributes an eloquent plea for justice to Ireland. Mr. P. Barry argues for the development of South Africa, apart from the gold mines, by means of liberal outlay of credit. Mr. H. H. Smith would encourage the hard-working small proprietor, who has been the backbone of the West Indies, as opposed to the insatiable large landlord.

The Engineering Magazine.

The June number opens with an appreciation of Lord Kelvin, by Professor F. B. Crocker.

Remarkable Inherited Ability.

Professor Crocker has had many opportunities of observing the methods of the great physicist, and has a boundless admiration for him. He says:—

In his case we have an excellent example of inherited ability; his father was professor of mathematics in the University of Glasgow, where the son subsequently rendered fifty years of most distinguished service. His

brother, James Thomson, was professor of engineering and mechanics in the same seat of learning—a remarkable case of three members of one family occupying professorial chairs in the same University, and following closely similar lines of work. . . . The part played by Lord Kelvin in connection with the laying of the Atlantic cable is undoubtedly his strongest claim to high rank in the history of science and engineering. No other feat accomplished by human powers appeals more forcibly to the layman as well as to the specialist. Not only were mathematical knowledge and ability of the highest order required to solve the problems involved in this great undertaking; co-ordinated with these faculties the greatest possible degree of common-sense and practical faculties were equally necessary. It is ordinarily supposed that these two phases of mind are opposed to each other, the development of one having a tendency to dwarf or diminish the other. In Lord Kelvin's case the two are combined, and each is of the very highest order.

Modern Launch Propulsion.

Mr. E. W. Roberts contributes an interesting article upon the employment of vapour, gasoline, kerosene and electricity as a means of launch propulsion. Any of these is preferable to the old steam methods. Mr. Roberts gives an amusing account of the troubles of the owner of a small steam launch, for which position he says a suit of overalls is the most appropriate uniform. The writer describes in full the different systems used and illustrates his article with some very good photographs of launches, amongst others being the electrically driven submarine Holland.

Coal in England and America.

An exceedingly interesting article is that contributed by A. S. E. Ackermann, comparing coal resources and coal getting. He points out the enormous difference in the total area of the coal fields of America and Great Britain, viz., 222,500 and 9,000 square miles respectively. This, by the way, should afford comfort to those who imagine that the world's supply of coal is getting exhausted. Compared to Great Britain, America has hardly worked her coal fields. Other comparisons are interesting. In Great Britain faults are frequent and great, and the coal is found in various parts at almost all conceivable angles; the seams often dip from 12 to 33 per cent. In America faults are practically unknown, and the greatest dip is about 5 per cent. In America a shaft of 200 feet is considered deep, whilst in England some workings are close on 4,000 feet deep! This, of course, gives every advantage to America in the matter of cheap haulage. Fire-damp is a frequent source of danger in English mines, but does not occur in America. Partly because of this, electricity can be used much more freely in the States. Great Britain is, however, very far behind in the use of machines in mining. In 1900 only 311 were used, whilst in America 3,907 were required. Owing to all these advantages, both natural and mechanical, the American coal miner turns out 526 tons per

num, compared to the 300 tons of the British. Another cause why American coal is so much cheaper is because the coal companies usually own the land above the coal beds, and subsidence does not matter, whereas in England it has to be guarded against. Freight in England per ton is just six times as much per mile as in America! This is partly owing to the fact that British coal trucks hold only six to ten tons each, whereas in America the standard is fifty tons.

The Fortnightly Review.

The "Fortnightly Review" for June is a good and varied number. The revival of interest in South African matters, which has resulted from the peace negotiations, is indicated by three articles dealing with South African affairs. The first six pages are allotted to a not very remarkable Coronation Ode by Mr. James Rhoades, and the number ends with Mr. W. L. Courtney's "Undine." Mr. Carl Snyder's paper on "Dr. Loeb's Researches and Discoveries" we have quoted from elsewhere.

American Wives and English Housekeeping.

There is a brightly written paper under this title by Mrs. John Lane. Mrs. Lane is severe on the subject of English houses and housekeeping, and she finds the belief that it is cheaper to live in England than in America a delusion. The English innage, by its divisions and subdivisions, concedes to waste; English houses, considering their inferiority, are dear, and in England the expense of service is greater, more servants being required to do the same amount of work. Mrs. Lane dears that English furniture is dearer and in worse taste than American, and that most articles of food are dearer in England:—

How I wish I could clap a big, stolid, conservative, post-bitten English matron into a snug American house, with a furnace, and heaps of closet (cupboard) room, and all sorts of bells and lifts and telephones, and then force her to tell me the absolute, unvarnished truth! What would she say? I know!

Life in Spain.

"D" has a paper on Social Life in Spain, a very interesting paper dealing largely with the position of women in the Peninsula. His verdict is a mixture of condemnation and approval. The subjection of women exists everywhere in Spain, but is accompanied by many advantages:—

No other country in Europe can offer such a striking example of the solidarity of relationship, and in none other is the love of hearth and home so marked. The devotion in all classes between father and son, husband and wife, brother and sister, are among the best traits of the popular character, and recall a time when, prior to the disintegrating process of civilisation, blood was, in the best sense of the word, thicker than water.

Wireless Telegraphy.

Mr. Marconi's article upon the practicability of wireless telegraphy is a simple narrative of what has been done since the first message by ætheric wave in wireless telegraphy was sent by Lord Kelvin in 1898 down to November 15, 1899. The paper, therefore, does not touch in any way upon recent controversies as to the alleged telegraphy without wires across the Atlantic.

Other Articles.

Mr. Arthur Symons writes on the sculptor Rodin; Mr. J. P. Hartog contrasts the English methods of teaching composition and style with the French methods, much to the disparagement of the English method; Mr. Joseph Morris writes on the dramatist Webster.

The New Liberal Review.

The "New Liberal Review" for June is a fairly good number, but contains nothing striking.

The Working Classes in Russia.

Mr. Brayley Hodgetts has a short article under this heading. Mr. Hodgetts does not believe in the enrichment of Russia by industrial development. He points out (quite justly) that the money which the peasants earn by working in the factories has come out of their pockets owing to the industries being dependent upon State protection. Mr. Hodgetts thinks that on the whole the Russian lower classes have not improved in morals or manners. He says that the factory hands, and in some places the peasants, have grown insolent, vicious, prone to violence, and addicted to the worst forms of debauchery.

How to Enrich our Art Galleries.

Mr. H. D. Lowry makes a novel suggestion. He points out that the National Gallery has only £750 a year for new purchases of pictures, and proposes to remedy this by putting a tax on works of art exported from this country. A list would be drawn up of eminent dead painters whose works would be thus taxed. The owners would not suffer, as the inclusion of their picture in the list would enhance its value. The money realised by the tax would be used for purchasing new works for the nation.

A Lament Over the Canals.

Mr. G. Crawley deals with the decay of our Canal System. The prosperity of the canals before the railway era was so great that the Birmingham Canal actually paid cent. per cent. At present some of the canals are under the control of the railway companies, and others have fallen into disuse. Mr. Crawley points out how valuable the canals might be for reducing exorbitant railway rates, and demands Parliamentary action.

The Empire Review.

We must congratulate the editor of the "Empire Review" upon the improvement which he continues to make in his magazine. The June number is very brightly written, up to date and full of variety, both in prose and verse. The editor, in a short article on the state of Cape Colony, sounds a note of alarm. His paper is a plea for the suspension of the Cape Constitution. Every penny spent by the Cape Government during the last six months has been spent illegally. There has been no registration for nearly two years, and by the provisions of the Constitution registration must take place once in every two years. By the constitution, Parliament should meet within twelve months of the last sitting, and it is now eighteen months since the Cape Parliament sat. Therefore Mr. Kinloch Cooke would legalise the illegal suspension of the Constitution, believing that thereby he would secure the immediate abandonment of martial law, and hasten federation. As it is, the Treasury must be absolutely bankrupt before the end of the year. Public business in Capetown, municipal and otherwise, is at a standstill. "The proclamation of peace will only make confusion worse confounded, unless the Imperial Government is prepared to place the colony under the direct administration of the Crown."

Mr. Villari, writing on Italy's Foreign Policy and British Interests, says that the way has been paved for the birth of the Triple Alliance, which he has now discovered to be compatible with separate arrangements on the part of Austria and Italy with Russia and France. Germany, however, has the strongest interest in the collapse of Austria, which is surely a very shortsighted view of the situation. No objection, however, can be taken to his confession that everything should be done to promote good relations between England and Italy.

Mr. Dutton, chairman of the Board of the Colonial College, pleads in favour of giving youths who are to settle in South Africa training at home rather than in Africa.

There are brightly written articles concerning "Life in Canada" and in Australia, and also papers about India. Lord Strathcona's paper and Mr. Seddon's character sketch are noticed elsewhere.

The Monthly Review.

The "Monthly Review" for June opens with an editorial article upon "Profit and Loss on the Atlantic Deal." Among the other articles is an interesting one by Mr. Kershaw on "The Promotion of Trade within the Empire."

The Position of Naval Engineers.

Lieutenant Carlyon Bellairs, R.N., has a paper on "The Navy and the Engineers," in which he criticises unfavourably the contentions of naval engineers. The engineer performs mechanical duties in which ordinary professional ability qualifies for promotion by seniority, while the combatant officers, having the entire direction of the ships and a power of choice involving judgment, initiative, and courage to an abnormal extent, have to be carefully selected for employment and promotion. The Navy must be based on the requirements of naval efficiency, and the directive power of a fleet cannot be undermined merely because the heart of the ship is mechanism:—

Greater responsibility for the safety of the ship must carry with it enlarged powers, and in all seriousness it must be asked—Is this the time to introduce into our ships a Royal Navy Corps of Engineers, with the titles and none of the essential functions of executive officers? Such a division of the part from the whole is known in politics as an imperium in imperio, and in a navy we know it well as the dry rot of a fighting force.

The Truth About Spion Kop.

Mr. Basil Worsfold contributes a defence of General Warren under the title of "The True Story of Spion Kop." His article is illustrated with a very good map. His contention is that the two allegations against Warren, that he failed to carry out Buller's instructions for the turning movement, and that he failed to make adequate arrangements for providing the force on Spion Kop with reinforcements and supplies, are both unfounded. Mr. Worsfold's argument is too elaborate to be summarised here, but he undoubtedly makes out a good case for Sir Charles Warren.

Other Articles.

"A British Official's Station Studies" deals with the customs of the Bechuanas in a charming manner, and it is a pleasure to find someone who can write sympathetically of the South African natives, and who does not regard them merely as potential mine-labour. There are two poems, one by Mr. Newbolt, the other a very short one by Mr. Thomas Hardy. The illustrated article this month deals with musical instruments in Italian art. It is written by Mrs. Kemp-Welch. Mr. M. A. Gerthwohl deals with Maeterlinck's new play, "Monna Vanna." Mr. Horace Round writes on the history and functions of the office of Lord Great Chamberlain.

"The oldest Anglo-Jewish congregation" is, according to Mr. A. M. Hyamson in the "Sunday at Home," that which was established under the Commonwealth in a synagogue in King Street, Aldgate (rebuilt in 1702).

Blackwood's Magazine.

The June number recognises the grave import of the "Times" history of the War for our national reputation. The writer of "Musings without method" girds at Mr. Carnegie's depreciation of University education, and observes sardonically that his gift to the Scottish Universities must have been intended to injure the business aptitudes of a whole nation. The writer laments that "presently the American ideal of life will be our own. 'All round people are ringing bells,' once wrote a witty critic of New York, 'telephoning, telegraphing, stenographing, polygraphing, and generally communicating their ideas about money to their fellow-creatures by any means rather than the voice which God put in the larynx for the purpose of quiet conversation.' Before long London will tell the same tale; and though we are confident that reaction will follow some day, it is not an agreeable prospect that lies before us." The villain of the whole South African drama, the writer later avers, is Mr. Gladstone, with Mr. Froude next in turpitude.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

The "Pall Mall Magazine" for June is far the best of the Coronation numbers, both in reading matter and illustrations. No article on "the Coronation" will be read with more interest than the terse opening paper by Lord Esher, which all who cannot be in the Abbey might well read on Coronation Day. For a vivid forecast of the scene there has been nothing to approach it.

Mrs. A. Murray Smith writes of "the Coronation Service;" the Duke of Argyll discusses "the Crown as a Symbol;" Mrs. E. T. Cook writes some hints for Coronation visitors as to interesting old city nooks to visit; Mr. Alfred Kinnear has a very interesting paper on "Some Historic Coronations;" and Miss Howarth's description of "Their Majesties' Courts," with elaborate illustrations of empurpled Court petticoats, is very timely.

Mr. William Archer has again been conversing, this time to Mr. George Alexander. Mr. Edmund Robertson discusses "The King in Politics." Another paper is on Domesday Book, at the Record Office, Chancery Lane; while Mr. Ian Malcolm describes a visit to Jaipur, whose highly intelligent Maharajah will be one of the most interesting Coronation guests.

"Feasts of Flowers" is the title of a well-illustrated paper in the "Royal Magazine" for June, descriptive of Californian flower revels—like most American things, on a gigantic scale.

Harper's Magazine.

The June "Harper's" begins with a pleasant "literary" travel sketch of "Walter Scott's Land" by William Sharp, illustrated charmingly with tinted photographs. Mr. Henry S. Curtis writes on "Vacation Schools and Playgrounds," and thinks that of all the important movements in the educational lines of recent years the most noticeable has been the rapid development of facilities for play for the children of the great cities of America. The institution of vacation schools was founded in Boston by Miss Very, in 1878. The movement started in Germany, and now extends all over the United States. In New York City alone there are forty-six public school playgrounds, sixteen vacation schools, fifteen swimming baths, six recreation piers, five outdoor gymnasiums, ten evening play centres, besides several outdoor playgrounds and tent kindergartens. Basket-ball has been found to be much the best game for the city playground.

Paternalism in a Factory Town.

Dr. Richard T. Ely, in "An American Industrial Experiment," tells of the curiously organised town of Pelzer, a cotton-milling centre of South Carolina, which is owned entirely by a corporation. "No one may remain in Pelzer save with the consent of the owners, just as no one may remain in my dooryard in defiance of my commands. The lives of six thousand people are in the hands of a modern industrial corporation." Dr. Ely describes the efforts of Captain Smyth, the head of the corporation, to advance the interests of the town people physically and mentally. While these efforts are energetic and intelligent, and as elaborate as is consistent with profits in the cotton-milling business, Dr. Ely doubts whether the inevitable democratic forces will allow of permanent progress along these paternal lines, although the circumstances of the community just emerging from primitive conditions are favourable in Pelzer for a larger degree of paternalism in benevolence than would work well in any other part of the United States. He calls attention to his prophecy in "Harper's Magazine," some fifteen years ago, of the obstacles to the success of the Pullman community, which has been so strikingly verified since.

The Century.

Mr. Oscar Browning, in the "Century Magazine" for June, gossips concerning the Royal Family of England. Mr. H. L. Nelson describes how laws are made at Washington. Mr. E. H. Pickering illustrates canals which are supposed to exist in the

noon by pictures from drawings and photographs. Mr. R. S. Baker gives a vivid account of the desert land of the great South-West of America; but the two most interesting papers are the copiously illustrated article entitled "Triumphs of American Bridge-building," by Mr. F. W. Skinner, and "The Great Civic Awakening."

American Bridge-building.

Mr. Skinner's article is one which we might expect to find more in the "World's Work" than in the "Century," but the illustrations alone produce a wonderful effect upon the way bridges are built into the air. The bridge across the St. Lawrence at Quebec will be the longest bridge in the world, being 100 feet longer than the span of the Forth Bridge. The trusses will rise 300 feet high above the tops of the main piers. The bridge will carry two railroad tracks, two electric car tracks, and two carriage ways, and will cost about £200,000.

The Preservation of Beauty in Public Places.

The other article of importance is on what Mr. Sylvester Baxter calls "A Great Civic Awakening in America," or the organised instruments for the creation and preservation of beauty in public places. The movement was begun by the local Improvements Societies, and was carried on by the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society. The trustees of public reservations in Massachusetts and city park associations, and architectural organisations have all co-operated in endeavouring to make the United States beautiful to dwell in. The American Park and Outdoor Arts Association has formed a women's auxiliary for the express purpose of civic improvement. The League for Social Service of New York takes in hand the improvement of villages, and has collections of lantern slides, photographs, model plans, charts and maps, as well as a lecture bureau service, at the disposal of those persons who wish to make improvements in village life.

Another very interesting article is that describing the use of bloodhounds in America for tracking down fugitives.

farther east. Land in the North-West has gone up greatly in value, and speculation is correspondingly rife. The cold weather bugbear has been dispelled by experience. Since 1887 no ice palace could have been erected there, and the winter just over has had no equal to the snowstorms which almost isolated New York City last February. So sustained is the movement North-westward that a great overflow has gone into Canada. A Manitoba paper estimates the number of settlers this year at 50,000. Towns and railroads are increasing. New methods of farming are being adopted; the status of the farmer is improving. A new era is heralded in the South-west by Charles Moreau Harger. The cattlemen are receding before the homesteaders; the large ranches are being broken up; new towns are rising; irrigation is advancing; an earnest, hard-working element is being added to the population of the West.

Development of another kind is chronicled by Chappell Cory, who sketches six new State constitutions in the South, by which the attempt is made to have an honest suffrage, differentiating openly but not too exclusively against the negro, on grounds of education and heredity.

Oxford men will be interested in Professor F. H. Stoddard's paper on Oxford and the American student, written to show how a Rhodes student from the States might feel in arriving at the cluster of colleges on the Thames. His difficulty in discovering the University as a sort of intangible invisible soul uniting the colleges is amusingly described. The aims of Oxford are defined as "cultural" rather than "practical." The writer concludes by saying that the student may find in Oxford "the mental attitude and the moral quality which our time most lacks and most needs." He should return "if not a profounder scholar, at least a better citizen and a truer American."

There is a short obituary notice of the two American novelists, Bret Harte and Frank Stockton. Mr. McGee's explanation of the West Indian disaster is cited elsewhere.

The American Review of Reviews.

The June number of the "American Monthly Review of Reviews" bears ample witness to the "filling up" of the great Republic. Mr. Coude Hamlin describes "the new tide of North-Western migration." The first immigrants into Minnesota came in waggons. The second phase came with the railroad. The present inrush is made up of farmers, American-born and well-to-do, from the middle States. The places of these veteran farmers are in turn being filled by other veterans from

Scribner's Magazine.

In the June "Scribner's," Mr. W. S. Harwood describes the remarkable results from the experiment-station work as shown in "The New Agriculture." Mr. Harwood tells of typical investigations of the experiment stations in different parts of the United States in the raising of figs, oats, cereals, grasses, and vegetables, in dairy products, and in irrigation problems, and gives as his opinion that an inestimable money value is being added to the farming wealth, actual and po-

tential, of the country each year through the agency of this work.

Errors About the Gulf Stream.

Mr. H. M. Watts, in "The Gulf Stream Myth and the Anti-Cyclone," controverts the present belief that the Gulf Stream is the sole cause of the mild oceanic climate of western Europe. He says this is still taught in the public schools of England and the United States, and yet it is absolutely without any foundation whatsoever. The essential facts are that the Gulf Stream, as an ocean current, ceases to exist east of the longitude of Cape Race, Newfoundland. It cannot, therefore, convey warm weather to the shores of western Europe, there to modify the climate. "But, above all, climatic causation is not a function of ocean currents, but of aerial currents, and the mild oceanic climate of western Europe is due to the distribution by the permanent aerial circulation in the whole Atlantic basin of the moderating, mitigating effects of the ocean as a whole. This permanent circulation takes the form of a great cyclone in high latitudes, and of an enormous anti-cyclone in mid-latitudes, and to the mid-Atlantic anti-cyclone the credit that has been held by the Gulf Stream these many years must be transferred."

There is a readable sketch of fishing life by James B. Conolly, "On a Baltic Sea Sloop;" a summer article, "The Camera in a Country Lane," by Sidney Allan; and a number of short stories, together with further instalments of the serial novels by F. Hopkinson Smith and Richard Harding Davis.

The World's Work.

The "World's Work" for June contains an excellent article by Mr. J. H. Hale on "Peaches: A National Product." It gives the extraordinary story of Mr. Hale's own life and his wonderfully successful work in introducing large peach orchards in Connecticut and Georgia. A generation ago New Jersey, the eastern shore of Maryland, Delaware, and a few counties of western Michigan were the only centres of commercial peach culture. The fruit was marketed roughly, with the good peaches all on top of the package, and the season covered a period of only a month to six weeks. Now, and largely in consequence of the lesson taught by Mr. Hale's own success, peaches are extensively grown in nearly every section of the United States, except in Maine, Vermont, and the north-western States beyond the Great Lakes. Georgia, Florida, California, or Missouri, any one of them produces more peaches in a single season than the entire peach regions of America did thirty years ago. The

peach season extends from May till November, and Connecticut to-day is a greater peach-producing State than Delaware.

Mr. Arthur Goodrich's article on "The Future of American Shipping" tells of the reasons for America's weakness in shipping, and the necessities of the immediate future. Speaking of Mr. Morgan's invasion of England and the shipping merger, Mr. Goodrich thinks that if the latter is permanently successful, it will mean better organisation and service, better and more definite rates, the building of a steel groove of transportation around the world controlled by a small body of men and directed by Americans, and the gradual disappearance from the ocean of the tramp steamer. He thinks, however, it means nothing definite in the making of a typical American merchant marine.

McClure's Magazine.

The June "McClure's" is an excellent number, containing as its most prominent features the second chapter of Miss Stone's story of her captivity; the first instalment of Booth Tarkington's new novel, "The Two Vanrevels;" Mr. John La Farge's finely illustrated essay on Rubens; and a very dramatic, well-told story of mountain climbing, "The End of a Great Mountain Climber," by Harold Spender. Mr. Spender tells of the exploits and of the death on the Dent Blanche of Mr. Owen G. Jones, a famous mountain climber. The tragedy occurred in August, 1899, and included the killing of four out of a party of five.

"McClure's" publishes, too, this month, Mr. Rudyard Kipling's spirited poem on Cecil Rhodes.

A character sketch of John Hay, by Brooks Adams, is highly laudatory. Mr. Adams believes that John Hay will always stand in the front rank of American statesmen, and calls attention to the fact that only this one American in their whole history has been endowed with the poetic temperament, and has also won considerable distinction in practical politics. Mr. Adams thinks that few, even of those that are aware of Mr. Hay's versatility and ability, comprehend his modesty and unselfishness. This writer thinks the Secretary has risen because he has left himself last. "This statement can be tested by facts. At three different epochs of his life John Hay has been thrown into close relations with three of the most remarkable men of diverse types whom America has recently produced—Abraham Lincoln, Horace Greeley, and Theodore Roosevelt. Not one of these three owed anything to him, or could look to personal advantage through his support, yet all judged him alike."

The Atlantic Monthly.

The "Atlantic Monthly" for June celebrates the first month of summer by opening up the magazine with an article on "Golf," by William G. Brown, who maintains that there were three new things in American life at the beginning of the twentieth century—empire, trusts, and golf—and that any company of reasonably alert and reasonably well-to-do Americans brought together will certainly concern itself with one of these three subjects, which ten years ago would have gone unmentioned.

American Newspapers.

Mr. Brooke Fisher reports some dismal results of an investigation of "The Newspaper Industry" as now carried on in the United States. He finds nearly all the papers conducted for commercial ends, and "without sensibility to delicate promptings of national honour, without resentment of palpable social injustice, without any ideal so true to it as commercial prosperity." His interpretation of so-called "yellow journalism" is mere journalistic vaudeville. "If the purpose of publishing newspapers is not to lead, or to teach, or preach, or advocate, or champion, but to avoid doing these very things, and to draw in the penne of the untaught and unthinking in order to build up circulation and advertising, then the frivolous must be thoroughly done." He computes the aggregate of the capital invested in the periodical business as \$192,500,000; about \$50,000,000 are paid out in wages, \$50,000,000 for material, and the value of the product is stated to be \$223,000,000.

Mr. Remsen Whitehouse writes on "Austria and Pan-Germanism," Irving Babbitt contributes an essay on "The Humanities," Charles M. Skinner records the advance of the trolley in "The Electric Car," and Vida D. Scudder discusses "Democracy and Education."

Everybody's Magazine.

The June number of "Everybody's Magazine" begins with a character sketch of King Edward VII., by Chalmers Roberts, with many attractive illustrations. Following are various "Stories of the King," giving episodes in the earlier and later life of King Edward.

"Everybody's" prints a curious article exploiting the recent book, by Henry Vignaud, attempting to reconstruct the story of the discovery of America. This author denies that Columbus was the discoverer of America; and publishes a great variety of reasons to show that an Andalusian sailor, named Sanchez, reached the New World some time in the year 1484, being blown out of his course. Sanchez and four dying sailors suc-

ceeded in getting back to the island of Madeira, where they were entertained as the guests of Christopher Columbus, who got the chart of the sailor's wanderings from Sanchez just as he was dying. According to M. Vignaud, Columbus proceeded to make the most of the occasion, and succeeded as history has shown.

Arthur Smedley Greene asks the question, "Should Christians Buy the Holy Land?" and makes a new plea for a crusade based on money instead of arms. Mr. Charles H. Dennis, in "Science and Burglary," tells of the new and startling process of cutting iron and steel with a carbon point, an invention by which one man can do in two hours what would formerly have been a month's work.

Lippincott's Magazine.

In the June "Lippincott's" Mr. John Gilmer Speed has an amusing article on "Tips and Commissions." He says that recently the Queen of Italy was shocked to learn that she had been paying 100 per cent. more than the regular price for her wearing apparel, in order that the servant in charge of this branch should get the difference. Mr. Speed professes to believe that even clubmen in London and Paris accept and expect commissions when recommending tradesmen to their friends. "I have been approached more than once by men I have met on the other side, who seemed uncommonly anxious to introduce me to their tailors, bookmakers, and hatters." Even on the west side of the Atlantic he notes that the practice of exacting commissions is taking strong hold. "A while ago I sold a horse to a friend. He took a fancy to the horse, and finally bought him for \$400. Next day he came to me with a cheque for \$425. 'When you send that horse around,' he said, 'please give that extra \$25 to my coachman. I don't want him to lame that horse or injure him in any way.'" Mr. Speed describes the experience of a visitor at an English country house, and thinks that after a fortnight's visit a visitor cannot well get away with honour and self-respect without distributing from \$15 to \$25 among the servants.

Munsey's Magazine.

The opening article in the June "Munsey's" by Mr. Douglas Story, on "The Birth of Golf," contends that golf as a game had its origin in prehistoric times, with the clubs and stone axes of primitive man; was later domiciled in Scotland, and became the sport of kings, and that to-day it ranks as the first of games on the six continents.

Under the title, "The Story of the Drift Casks," Rear-Admiral George W. Melville, who was a member of the famous Jeannette expedition, suggests that the most feasible route to the Pole should be determined by charting the Arctic currents by means of drift casks. By observing the course of these drifting objects, and the time and route of their return, Rear-Admiral Melville is confident that the most propitious time for reaching the Pole can be certainly determined. The casks used for this purpose are parabolic spindles in form, made of heavy oak staves, encompassed by iron hoops. A coating of black "half stuff," pitch and resin mixed, is applied. In 1898, fifty of these casks, with message bottles inside, were sent by whalers and revenue cutters into the Arctic, and started off on their journeys. The scientists are now awaiting the result.

Sandow's.

"Sandow's Magazine" for May continues its admirable vocation of supplying information and of stimulating ambition about physical culture. The first paper is by Sandow himself, and deals with Artistic Anatomy. It is illustrated with plates which give simple instruction on the place of the muscles most considered by the trainer. The writer laments the too exclusive attention usually paid to biceps and triceps, and lays great stress on the need for developing the abdominal muscles. He insists again that "will-power is the first essential in muscular development. It is mind that makes muscle." Mr. Edgcombe Staley supplies an interesting study on Florentine sculptors and artists of the sixteenth century and physical culture, with illustrations from Michael Angelo and others. There are other stimulating papers on athletics in New Zealand and in Scotland, with studies on wrestling and cycling. Such a number as this is sure to stir the healthy passion of every man and woman who reads it for a vigorous, lithe and fully-developed frame.

The Cosmopolitan.

The June "Cosmopolitan" contains an interesting sketch by Mr. Julian Ralph of Mr. John D. Rockefeller.

Mr. William J. Lampton, writing on "The Fascination of Fast Motion," describes the various records Americans are making in yachting, auto-mobiling, horse racing, bicycling, running, jumping, and tobogganning, and says that this fascination has brought into being our steamships, our telegraphs, our railroads, our telephones, fast presses, sewing-machines, typewriters, rapid-firing guns, and a vast variety of time-saving machinery

in all branches of manufacture. Indeed, he considers it the inspiration of the whole world's material development; because if the world had not felt and responded to the fascination of fast motion, it would have stood still, and man of to-day would yet be pre-historic man.

Foreign Reviews.

The Nouvelle Revue.

The May numbers of the "Nouvelle Revue" are not as interesting as is sometimes the case with this publication. Space is given to a curious account of what is known as the Virgin Mary's house at Ephesus, and of the causes which led to its being identified; and a critical account of the French Remount Department. We have quoted from the latter article elsewhere.

The Algerian Problem.

Algiers has always been supposed to be the one prosperous French Colony. M. de Pourville, who has made a special study of France's Colonial Empire, views the whole state of things there with profound pessimism. He points out that the French population of the Colony does not increase, and indeed shows a tendency to grow less; while the native races, notably the Arabs, become more powerful, and are practically untouched by French civilisation. The Jew element is taking larger and larger proportions, and includes many Jews who, while nominally of French nationality, are really by birth Levantines, Greeks, Egyptians, and Italians. So important a part do the Jews now play in Algerian commerce and society that there has arisen a powerful anti-Semite party, composed in a great measure of members of the old Colonial families, who were very indignant at a law passed in 1870, and which admitted every Jew showing a very short residence in Algiers to the full privileges of French nationality.

The Romance of Auguste Comte.

Positivists will read with mixed feelings M. Pascal's very frank account of the curious love episode which so powerfully influenced Auguste Comte during the whole of the last part of his life. Unhappily married to a woman who from first to last proved utterly unworthy of him, and yet whom he had rescued from a degraded and wretched life, he came across, when forty-six years of age, the now famous Clothilde De Vaux, who, some sixteen years younger than himself, lived a life of austere grass widowhood, also the victim of a wretched marriage. Till this lady's death Comte cherished for her what must be called,

for want of a better name, a platonic passion which powerfully influenced his whole views of life, and which seemed to increase in feeling after her somewhat premature death. To this episode, and to the influence it exercised over his mind, M. Pascal attributes the curious character of the rules drawn up by Comte concerning the marriage of Positivists.

A Republic in Spain?

Is Spain drifting towards a Republic? Yes, says M. de Ricard, and to prove his belief he analyses the various forces which are now contending against one another under the feeble rule of the newly-crowned King. Unlike most foreign critics, he is no believer in the Queen Mother, and, indeed, goes so far as to say that at no time during the last ten years has she known how to find a solution to any of the difficulties which confront the responsible ruler of Spain; on the contrary, she has gone on—and so, probably, will her son, who is wholly under her influence—much as did Napoleon III. during the later years of the Second Empire. If this view of the situation is correct, the world will probably soon see Alphonso XIII. join the already large group of Princes and Princesses who are fated to live in exile, and of whom the doyenne is his own grandmother, Queen Isabella.

Other articles deal with the joy of mountaineering; with Raphael's sojourn in Rome; and with the career of the Chinese Emperor, Chi Hoang Ti.

The Revue des Deux Mondes.

We have noticed elsewhere M. Dastre's article on Life and Death. In addition to this paper the most important contribution to the first number of the "Revue" deals with German ambitions in the East. The anonymous writer regards the incessant movements of Germanism, its ebb and flow, and the transformations of the German power as forming in reality the history of Continental Europe. Towards the West the rehabilitation of France, which has followed the war of 1870, is rightly regarded as forming a counterpoise to German expansion in that direction. But towards the East the domestic difficulties of Austria, the decay of the Ottoman Empire, and the feuds of the Danubian and Balkan nationalities have smoothed the path of German activities. In fact, Germanism tends more and more to concentrate on the East the whole force of its national action, and to regard the Slav race as its most serious adversary.

The Beginnings of Taine.

Some early letters of Taine, the great historian, are noteworthy as revealing the state of mind of those struggling men of letters who flourished in

the late 'forties and early 'fifties—that is, on the eve of the Second Empire. That period of French history is beginning to prove very fascinating to the modern writer; and this is further shown in the second number of the "Revue," containing several very good articles, of which profoundly interesting to the student of modern history is M. Ollivier's account of Napoleon III.'s half-brother, the brilliant and unscrupulous Duc de Morny, who may be said to have engineered the coup d'état, and who, had he lived, would certainly have prevented the Franco-Prussian war. It is often said that the existence of no human being is really indispensable to his friends and his country; that of Morny seems to have been of practically indispensable value to his sovereign and to France. Louis Napoleon never alluded to their common origin; to have done so would have been to throw a slur on his much-loved mother's memory; but he was well aware that in his half-brother he had had a devoted friend and helper, and that his premature death struck a blow at the Second Empire from which it never recovered. M. Ollivier gives a striking account of Morny's last interview with the Emperor and with the Empress, but the same scene has been described with incomparable art by Alphonse Daudet, who made Morny the hero of one of his novels under the transparent pseudonym of "Duc de Mora."

In Far Ukraine.

Everything Russian is still the fashion in France, and Mme. Bentzon will find many readers for her vivid account of a journey through that portion of the great Northern Empire known as Little Russia. She considers that the peasantry of Ukraine have remained medieval in many of their personal habits, in their ardent patriotism, and notably in their love of religious observances. While not caring for the Greek Orthodox rites, she was touched and charmed to find that in the Greek Church little children communicate, brought to the altar by their mothers in response to our Lord's words, "Suffer little children to come unto Me."

The Revue de Paris.

The editors of the "Revue de Paris" are devoting more and more space to fiction. Of the sixteen contributions published in the two May numbers, seven consist of works of the imagination, the place of honour being given to a translation of D'Annunzio's "Gioconda" and Maeterlinck's drama "Monna Vanna."

Belgium's African Empire.

M. Wilmotte contributes an interesting paper on the Congo, and, incidentally, he gives a striking

account of Leopold II., the astute Sovereign of Belgium, to whom one of the smallest of European States owes what may develop into one of the most important of African territories. A little over twenty-five years ago Leopold II. convened in Brussels a meeting of explorers, of famous travellers, and of scientists. From this Conference sprang the International African Association, and in the five years which followed six Belgian African expeditions, admirably organised, and in each case commanded by Belgian military officers, had started for Central Africa, with the full approval of the King. And so, little by little, Belgium acquired more and more territory, until in 1885 King Leopold was proclaimed Sovereign of the Independent Congo State. Leopold II. is apparently a believer in chartered companies, and at the present moment there are twenty-five such associations in the Congo State.

From Greece to South Africa.

M. Berard is represented by two very different articles. The one, entitled "Greek Origins," deals with the topography of old Greece. Under the somewhat ominous title of "The South African Affair," the same writer gives a most careful and intelligent analysis of Mr. Conan Doyle's now famous pamphlet, written avowedly with a view of presenting the British Imperialist case to the world at large. M. Berard treats his adversary—for adversary he considers the author of "The Great Boer War"—to be—with admirable courtesy and fairness; indeed, he goes further, and when telling the story of the concentration camps he admits frankly that far more was done to remedy the state of things than would have been done by any other country in a state of war. As he rightly says, the famous English novelist's contribution to the war literature is a piece of very clever special pleading. Of course, M. Berard entirely denies that the British Empire has any special mission to fulfil to the world at large. In a striking passage he sums up the character and aspirations of Cecil Rhodes. Those who styled him the Napoleon of the Cape, he writes, were wrong; the title which would have best fitted him was the Alexander of Africa. Like Alexander the Great, his outlook was nobler and greater than that of Bonaparte. He bases his view of Rhodes' character on two articles which have appeared in the "Review of Reviews"—that of November, 1899, and that published this last April. He tells the story of the negotiations which led to the outbreak of the war, and of the Press agitation in favour of the Uitlanders; but he is willing to admit that the outbreak of hostilities would probably not have taken place when it did had it not been for the action of "that strange knight-errant, who, of his all-

powerful name, William II., signed the famous telegram on the morrow of the Jameson Raid." How far, he asks, significantly, is the German Emperor responsible for the awful carnage which has taken place during the last three years?

Le Correspondant.

"Le Correspondant" for May again devotes considerable space to minute discussions of the authenticity of the famous Holy Shroud of Turin. None of the critics who write in its columns are at all favourable to the authenticity hypothesis; but in the May 25 number M. Paul Vignon, author of the much-discussed book on the Shroud, is allowed to reply to his critics. It cannot but be felt that the critics make out the better case.

In an interesting article on the wine crisis, and the increasing difficulty France finds in disposing of her wines, the writer says the only real remedy is for France no longer to tolerate the spectacle of England supplying British brandy to French colonies, but to supply them herself.

"Le Correspondant" is often unconsciously amusing in its hatred of M. Loubet and all his works. In his chronicle of the month M. Joubert says:—

Still, we have one hope left. M. Loubet has just solemnly opened in St. Petersburg a night-shelter, . . . which will bear the name of our President. When the Humbert dynasty has done robbing us, and when the insatiable Caillaux . . . has quite reduced us to beggary, we shall at least have one resource left. We can go and beg a place to lay our head in the Loubet shelter at St. Petersburg—if the alliance still lasts.

Deutsche Monatsschrift.

The "Deutsche Monatsschrift" contains a very interesting article by Alfred Kirchhoff upon the German settlers in Southern Brazil. It is astonishing how little is known in England about this large immigration of Germans, and it comes as a surprise to most Englishmen visiting Germany to find what great importance is attached thereto by Germans. There is little doubt that as other channels have been blocked to colonial expansion, longing eyes are turned towards the flourishing colony in South Brazil. The Monroe doctrine stands in the way of annexation, but not of insurrection and the forming of another State. The writer points out that, although the German colonist has penetrated everywhere, it is only in the three southern provinces of Brazil that he retains his nationality and looks to Germany as his Fatherland. Much information is given about the climate and the country. One of the most beautiful in the world, is Mr. Kirchhoff's comment. The colonists increase there at a much more rapid rate than in Germany, the birth rate being between 40 and 50

per 1,000, and the death rate 10 per 1,000, as compared with a birth rate of 37 and a death rate of 21 in Germany. There are probably 300,000 Germans in South Brazil. In Porto Alegre, which is the capital of the Rio Grande do Sul province there are 25,000 Germans in a total of 100,000 inhabitants! Immigration began in 1824.

The Italian Reviews.

Professor Zanichelli, of Siena, writing in the "Nuova Antologia" (May 16) on parties and groups in the Italian Chamber, takes a very gloomy view of Parliamentary Government in Italy, which, according to him, is passing through a grave crisis. The absence of clearly defined political parties within the Chamber and the lack of good administrative traditions throughout the country, which means that administrative action is frequently subordinated to politico-parliamentary interests, are the chief causes he enumerates for the unsatisfactory legislative position. The senator, P. Blaserna, writes to denounce spiritistic experiments, and declares that all the experiences he has enjoyed for the last half century, from planchette and table-rapping to the more elaborate performances of Ensapio Palladino, have been founded on fraud. He, however, draws a distinction between spiritualism and spiritism, the one being a high philosophic conception, the other only "a miserable caricature" of the former. Paola Lombroso, the daughter of the great scientist, writes somewhat rapturously concerning the love of flowers as one of the permanent characteristics of the human race, and there is a discriminating criticism of d'Annunzio's "Francesca" by S. Sighele, but for the rest the May numbers of the "Antologia" are scarcely up to their usual level of excellence.

"Emporium" continues to be among the very best of the illustrated magazines. Besides a biographical notice with two portraits of Mr. Arthur Symons, and an account of the Borghese Villa, with excellent reproductions of all the most celebrated pictures in its galleries, the May number contains a very fully illustrated article on the Italian sculptor David Callandra, who is also the subject of an article in the "Nuova Antologia." The reason of this is that after ten years of arduous labour Callandra has just completed a large and elaborate monument to Amedeo, Duke of Aosta, which has been erected at Turin. Callandra is still comparatively a young man, and his reputation has scarcely crossed the Alps; but in his own country he is regarded as one who, like Rodin, has been able to free himself from the trammels of conventional sculpture and create for himself

new methods and fresh inspiration. His latest work has been acclaimed with enthusiasm.

Madame Matilde Serao has entered the ranks of editors by founding a little weekly magazine at Naples, "La Settimana," which is intended to bring good literature within the reach of people of limited means. The names of her contributors, P. Molmenti, Helene Vacaresco, Paul Bourget and others, together with her own frequent contributions, promise to give vitality to her venture.

The Dutch Magazines.

"Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift" usually gives us a fairly good supply of art subjects, and this month we have two articles dealing with artists, one on a modern artist and the other on the Dutch masters in the Ermitage in St. Petersburg. There are reproductions of the works of Franz Melchers, the modern subject, which attract attention, while the article on the old paintings at St. Petersburg also contains a reproduction. On the whole, it seems rather unfair to have two sets of reproductions in the same issue; for although one may admire those of the modern, he has to take second place when compared with the ancient—one is a master, and the other may yet be. Comparisons are not always just, yet one cannot help comparing when the two are placed before one's eyes. There is a good article, fully illustrated, on Mycenaean, which forms interesting reading; there are pictures of quaint drinking cups, a golden altar, "The Lion's Gate" and other curiosities, which render the text more enjoyable. The continuation of the description of a stay among the natives of Surinam, a story, poetry and editorial gossip complete the number.

"Woord en Beeld" opens with a curious Chinese legend, followed by a sketch of Professor Lorentz, with portrait. The professor is one of those who do great things for the public weal without so much as being known, even by name, to many who are benefited by his scientific discoveries and improvements in the world of industry and trade; he has devoted himself to many subjects, and it was not until his fellow scientists celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his "doctorship" that his name became generally known. The perusal of such a sketch as this serves to remind us that in other countries besides Great Britain, America and Germany, scientists are working with an eye to commercial progress. A chat about some old Gelderland towns is an indication that there are many quiet, quaint spots to be visited during the holidays by those who desire rest rather than rushing about.



Monthly, 3d.; post free, 3- per annum.
Drawing Room Edition, 6d. per copy; post free, 6- per annum.

Managing Director: T. Shaw Fitchett.

OFFICE: 167-9 QUEEN ST., MELBOURNE.

SOMETHING ABOUT IT.

If, on any evening in August next, a magician's hand could lift the roofs from the million homes of Australasia, what would the majority of the womenfolk be found doing? Darning stockings, absorbed in a piece of fancy work, reading the daily paper, glancing over a comic journal? Yes, some would be doing this. But the great majority—scores of thousands of women, old and young—would be found engrossed in the first issue of "THE NEW IDEA," the new woman's home journal for Australasia. This, perhaps, seems an exaggerated statement, and the natural query that follows is: What is "THE NEW IDEA"? A million women in Australasia, and not a single decently-printed, well-filled, up-to-date journal that they can call their own! That explains in some degree the birth of "THE NEW IDEA." It has been published so that Australasian women may have such a journal to call their own. True, there have been certain journalistic spasms, which have produced papers that alleged that they were for the Women of Australia, but they have either died in puny childhood, or have at best reached but a small section of the Australian women. Then, certain outside magazines—printed in America or England—have made bids for the Australian market, but, though their apparent cheapness of price was an attraction, their palpable cheapness of material was a decided drawback, to say nothing of their anachronism in the matter of fashions. In winter-time there was a galaxy of bathing suits, and in summer a choice display of furs; illustrations for autumn goods came to hand in mid-spring, and spring fancies arrived in time for autumn.

"THE NEW IDEA" will remedy all this. It will be devoted exclusively to the needs and problems of the Australasian home and its mistress. It will always be up to late, and will contain no matter or illus-

trations that are not of absorbing interest to every woman in the Commonwealth and New Zealand. But space is too precious, and so is the reader's time, to describe in detail the aim and scope of "THE NEW IDEA." On the following page is roughly outlined the contents of the first issue, to be published on August 1st. A glance at the headings should convince any woman that she cannot do without "THE NEW IDEA." Then, again, a page is given, illustrating the fashions to be shown in our columns. A number of these full-page pictures, in addition to small drawings, will appear regularly. On another page is given the details of our great "£50 Good Taste" Competition, over which the leading drapery firms of Australasia are co-operating with us. Don't fail to read this carefully, or you may miss making £50.

HOW TO SUBSCRIBE TO IT.

The price of the magazine will be 3d. per copy, or 3s. per year, post free, any address. Although the magazine will be equal to many ninepenny ones, we have fixed the yearly subscription rate at 3s., with the aim of obtaining 100,000 subscribers. This will enable us to give our readers literary and artistic value that would otherwise be impossible. For the convenience of those women who attach special importance to art quality of paper, we are issuing a Drawing-room Edition at 6d. per copy, or 6s. per annum, post free. This edition will correspond exactly with the cheaper popular edition, with the exception that the paper used will have a smoother surface, and be of heavier weight.

We urge you to read carefully the following pages, and if satisfied with our statements, send us at once 3s., so we may record your name on our subscribers' list. You will then receive your first copy during the first few days of August.

Address all communications to T. SHAW FITCHETT, Managing Director, 167-9 Queen St., Melbourne.

NOTE.—Any woman who becomes a subscriber now has a chance to win the "£50 Good Taste" Competition.

Outline of Contents of "THE NEW IDEA"

For AUGUST.

FRONTISPIECE.

CHAT WITH OUR READERS.

A BUNDLE OF VERSES:

Cream of the poetry of the month.

SERIAL STORY—THE CAVALIER, by G. W. Cable:

Chapter I.—She Wanted to Laugh.

II.—Lieutenant Ferry.

III.—She.

IV.—Three Days' Rations.

V.—Eighteen, Nineteen, and Twenty.

VI.—A Handsome Stranger.

VII.—A Plague of Names.

VIII.—Another Curtained Waggon.

IX.—The Dandy's Task.

X.—The Soldier's Hour.

"The World's Work" describes our serial as "A notable book, swift and strong as the rush of cavalry squadrons. The breath of life is in it, and the elevation of a noble spirit; the shock of war, and the passion and thrill of innocent love."

SHORT STORIES:

I.—"Old Days and New," by Julia T. Bishop.

II.—"White Azaleas," by Helen E. Wright.

JUST FOR FUN:

Some pages of genuine humour, giving the best drawings and most laughable jokes, culled from the best papers of the world.

"£50 GOOD TASTE" COMPETITION:

Four out of sixteen full-page plates appear in this issue, showing Spring costumes, which are considered by the firms submitting the designs as perfection of style. Our readers are asked to act as judges, and the woman with the best taste will be paid £50 cash by us. Be sure to read full details on another page.

OTHER PRIZE COMPETITIONS:

In this issue is announced the first of a regular series of Competitions. Such offers appear as a guinea for the best subject for a prize competition; and other guineas for such subjects as "The six traits in a man's character which appeal most to women," "The best time-saving idea in household work," "The best definition of a baby," written on a post-card, "The most thrilling personal experience," etc.

PRETTY FASHIONS FOR WOMEN:

This comprises the latest ideas on dress contained in pithy paragraphs, illustrated each month with many full-page and column drawings. (See sample drawing on another page.)

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING:

A department running over several pages, and brim-full of the latest recipes for plain and fancy dishes; useful hints for work about the house; how to make a little money go a long way; the "discoveries" of other women in daily duties, etc.

THE MOTHER'S PAGE:

A cluster of special articles likely to be an inspiration to mothers.

THE BOOK OF EXPERIENCE:

A page of pleasant and entertaining answers to the queries of our readers.

SUNLIGHT IN BEDROOMS:

A special article.

THE GENTLE ART OF BEAUTY:

A strong feature; sure to be of interest to every woman. It is packed with valuable hints as to how a woman may look her best.

SOCIETY FADS:

A record of the extreme developments of fashion, etc., the wide world over (fully illustrated).

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Pictures and paragraphs dealing with every kind of fancy work.

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A page which tells every woman how she may obtain grace and strength.

AMUSEMENTS AND ENTERTAINING:

An article giving the very latest games, both for young and old, and notes on the best way to entertain.

STOLEN FROM THIEVES:

Bright paragraphs culled from everywhere.

A FEW DROPS OF INK:

A page of pithy sayings by clever people, such as, "Home's where the heart lives and where the bills are sent;" "A man who never makes mistakes does not realise the pleasure there is in being right," etc.

TALKS TO GIRLS:

A helpful, wholesome chat with girls, by one of sympathy and experience.

TALKS ON HEALTH.

THUMBNAIL EDITORIALS:

Brief articles by notable men and women on topics of the hour.

'TWIXT CELLAR AND ATTIC:

Two pages devoted to miscellaneous articles on any household subject.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT:

Seven or eight pages are devoted to the children. In this appears a complete story: "The Frog Prince," beautifully illustrated. It is the first of a series of wonderful stories, entitled "Fairy Tales from Many Lands." In addition, will appear poetry, puzzles, etc.

The complete issue contains seventy-two pages, well printed and well illustrated.

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"A GOOD TASTE" COMPETITION

... OPEN TO EVERY WOMAN ...

The proprietors of 'The New Idea' have decided to conduct a novel "Good-Taste" Competition. Their object is to test the judgment of the women of Australasia on the absorbing question of perfection in dress. A number of firms throughout the Commonwealth and New Zealand regarded as the leaders of style in their respective cities, have agreed, for the special purposes of this competition, to attire a living model in a walking costume which in their opinion, represents the height of the coming summer's fashion. Photographs of the models will be reproduced on plate paper and as full pages in August, September, October, and November issues of 'The New Idea,' each picture being numbered, and accompanied by the name of the firm responsible for the model.

Subscribers to "The New Idea" are asked to carefully preserve these four issues. In the November number will be published a printed form containing numbered spaces. In the space marked "I" competitor is to fill in the number and title of the costume which, in her opinion, most nearly pictures the perfection of style in dress. In the space marked "II," must be filled in the number and title of the costume considered second best. In the other spaces must be recorded, in the order of merit, the numbers and titles of the remaining costumes printed in the four issues already referred to. When list is completed it is to be posted to the editor of "The New Idea," 167-9 Queen Street, Melbourne, marked on envelope "Good-Taste Competition."

On January 1, 1903, all letters received will be opened and a careful analysis made of all voting-papers. A special list will be prepared, placing the costume first which receives the greatest number of votes for first place, and so on in the order of voting until list is completed.

To the subscriber whose list most nearly agrees with this special "majority" list, the proprietors of "The New Idea" will pay the sum of Fifty Pounds Cash.

If two or more lists are the same, the amount will be equally divided.

You may win this £50 Competition! But you must first become a subscriber to "The New Idea." Send 3s. in postal notes or M.O. to T. Shaw Fitchett, 167-9 Queen Street, Melbourne.

CONDITIONS OF "GOOD TASTE" COMPETITION.

The only condition to be observed is that every competitor, at the time of making award, is on our books as a full yearly or five-yearly subscriber to "The New Idea." The decision of the editor is to be regarded as final. When award is made, pictures will be reproduced in one issue in the order of merit decided by the votes cast.

Send 3/- now, for the first year (or a five years' subscription of 10/-), and thus make yourself eligible for this competition. (Subscribers to Drawing Room Edition are also eligible.) "The New Idea" itself is worth treble the money. It contains as much genuine high-class reading matter as any ninepenny magazine.

The following are the firms who are co-operating with us, and have undertaken to provide the special costumes for this competition :

Messrs. George & George, Ltd., Melbourne.
 Messrs. Hicks, Atkinson & Sons, Melbourne.
 Messrs. Bussell, Robson & Bussell, Melbourne.
 Messrs. Bright & Hitchcock, Geelong.
 Messrs. D. Jones & Co., Sydney.
 Messrs. Hordern Bros., Sydney.
 Messrs. Finney, Isles & Co., Brisbane.

Messrs. Martin Bros., Adelaide.
 The Bon Marche, Perth.
 The Drapery and General Importing Co., Wellington.
 Messrs. George & Kersley, Wellington.
 The Drapery and General Importing Co., Dunedin.
 The Drapery and General Importing Co., Christchurch.
 Messrs. Smith & Caghey, Auckland.

The Direct Supply Co., Ltd., Auckland.

The co-operation of these leading firms, representing all parts of Australasia, is a splendid endorsement of our scheme, and is at the same time a convincing testimony as to our bona-fides and ability to carry our proposal to a successful issue.

OUR "MODEL" PAPER PATTERNS.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The drawing on the following page has been specially made from "Model" Paper Pattern Designs. They are reproduced for the purpose of showing the character and style of the "Model" Patterns.

A handsome Catalogue will be ready by August embodying some hundreds of designs of the "Model" Patterns. Any Pattern, in any size advertised, will be posted to any address in Australasia for ninepence. From month to month new Patterns will be brought out, and designs described and illustrated in the "New Idea." Current Patterns or standard designs may be ordered direct from the office of the "New Idea," 167-9 Queen Street, Melbourne, or from any of the agencies we are establishing all over Australasia.

The "Model" Paper Patterns are the finest thing of their kind in the world. They are being introduced into the Commonwealth and New Zealand through the medium of the "New Idea." Thus, for the first time, Australasian women will be able to secure, at a uniform and low rate, Paper Patterns which are absolutely reliable, perfectly fitting, and thoroughly stylish and up to date. They are manufactured in New York, from designs created by Parisian and American artists, and are used by over two million American women.

Send three penny stamps to the Manager, Pattern Department, the "New Idea," 167-69 Queen Street, Melbourne, and our handsome Catalogue, covering all designs, will be mailed to your address, post free.



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(A number of similar pages will appear regularly in "The New Idea.")

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IRISH DAMASK TABLE LINEN: Fish Napkins, 2/11 per doz. Dinner Napkins, 5/6 per doz. Table Cloths, 2 yards square, 2/6; 2 1/2 yards by 3 yards, 5/6 each. Kitchen Table Cloths, 11/1d. each. Strong Huckaback Towels, 4/6 per doz. Monograms, Crests, Coats of Arms, Initials, &c., woven or embroidered. (Special attention to Club, Hotel, or Mess Orders)

MATCHLESS SHIRTS: Fine quality Longcloth Bodies, with 4-fold pure linen fronts and cuffs, 35/6 the half doz. (to measure 2/- extra). New D. signs in our special Indiana Gauze Oxford and Unshrinkable Flannels for the Season. OLD SHIRTS made good as new, with good materials in Neckbands, Cuffs, and Fronts, for 14/- the half doz.

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BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

THE FINANCIAL HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN AUSTRALASIA.

By "AUSTRALIAN."

Weather and Prospects.

Though rain has fallen during the past month, it has only been on isolated inland patches, or on the coastal areas, and the benefit pastoralists and agriculturists have received has been very small. Complaints are general in Queensland and New South Wales, and it really looks as if another very unfavourable season were to be experienced. In Victoria farmers are in many cases giving the crops up for lost, though in a few favoured districts they are making moderate progress. South Australia is also drought-stricken, while the first poor season for a very lengthy period is mentioned in Western Australia. Regarding prospects at the time of writing they are generally unfavourable to both grass and crops, and unless we have a general rain of 2 to 2½ inches, this month, small production during the harvest year 1902-1903 must be anticipated.

Small production means reduced trade, for the purchasing power of the community is greatly reduced when the returns from their labour drop as has been the case during the past ten months. Already in many Australian inland centres failures have been very numerous, and the longer the drought continues the greater will the insolvencies of tradesmen become. And insolvent tradesmen represent, generally, a much greater number of insolvent customers. Trade in the large towns is affected by this condition of affairs; but it is satisfactory to note that so far business, though rather limited, is sound. A good rain in July would improve the prospects of trade greatly, and it is to be trusted that the hopes of the country people will not be vain.

Agriculture in Australia.

Notwithstanding the terrible drought, cultivation in Australia has not declined to any great extent. Taking the three States of the Commonwealth in which agriculture is most largely followed, the total cultivated area—that is, the area prepared for crops, etc., exclusive of fallow and grass lands—is as follows:—

	1899-1900.	1900-1901.	1901-1902.
	Acres.	Acres.	Acres.
Victoria.. . . .	3,159,312 ..	3,114,132 ..	2,965,524
South Australia..	2,238,240 ..	2,369,680 ..	2,236,552
New South Wales	2,440,968 ..	2,446,767 ..	2,274,493
Totals ..	7,838,520 ..	7,930,579 ..	7,476,569

It will be seen that the figures for 1900-1901 showed a slight increase on those of the preceding year; but the total for the current season shows a drop of 454,010 acres. This certainly appears unsatisfactory at first sight, but is not serious. Long-continued drought, especially in the ploughing season, partly accounts for the reduction; and, again, farmers are showing a tendency to cultivate a smaller area on a better system than in previous years. Manuring and drilling are making very rapid strides, both here and in South Australia; in fact, it is estimated 60,000 tons of manures have been drilled in with the seed this year. Victorian figures suggest a rather steady decline, the drop last year on the total cultivated area being 149,608 acres, and on the two years 193,788 acres. South Australia's total is 133,128 acres less on the year; but only 1,688 acres less than the 1899-1900 total. The drop in the

New South Wales cultivated area, last year, was 172,274 acres, and for the two years, 166,475 acres, the drought being almost wholly responsible.

Taking the two cereals which we have come to look upon in this and other States as the most important, viz., wheat and oats, the figures are of considerable interest. The wheat area compares thus:—

WHEAT AREA.

	1899-1900.	1900-1901.	1901-1902.
	Acres.	Acres.	Acres.
Victoria.. . . .	2,165,093 ..	2,017,321 ..	1,754,417
South Australia..	1,821,137 ..	1,913,247 ..	1,743,452
New South Wales	1,426,166 ..	1,536,669 ..	1,389,434
Totals ..	5,412,996 ..	5,467,237 ..	4,887,303

Up to this year prices for wheat were low, and, consequently, farmers' attention has been directed in many instances elsewhere, a fact which must be considered in examining these figures.

The oat area is compared below; but it must be remembered the figures apply solely to that area sown with oats for grain, and do not include the hay totals. The figures are:—

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Amount of cash surplus divided among the Members for the
 single year, 1901, was £538,725; yielding Reversionary Bonuses of
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OAT AREA.

	1899-1900.	1900-1901.	1901-1902.
	Acres.	Acres.	Acres.
Victoria	271,280	362,689	329,150
South Australia . .	20,229	27,988	34,660
New South Wales . .	29,125	29,383	32,245

Totals .. 320,634 .. 420,060 .. 396,055

Had it been possible to include the oat hay acreage for the three States, a very large increase would have been shown in the aggregate sowings of this grain, and, judging from appearances, this is likely to continue, notwithstanding the smaller demands of South Africa.

South Australian Production.

The official live-stock figures of South Australia are issued along with the figures relating to production, and we therefore combine the two in this short summary:—

LIVE STOCK.

	1900.	1901.	No.
	No.	No.	No.
Horses, working . . .	120,323	119,362	961+
Horses, other	46,467	45,941	526+
Milch cows	75,942	74,995	947+
Horned cattle, other . .	138,819	150,261	11,442*
Sheep	5,235,220	5,012,216	223,004+
Goats	8,945	8,869	76+
Pigs	89,734	88,886	848+
Poultry	1,348,462	1,351,579	3,117*

* Increase † Decrease

PRODUCTION.

Wheat, bushels . . .	11,253,148	8,012,762	3,240,386+
Potatoes, tons . . .	14,566	15,059	493+
Butter, lbs.	5,525,601	4,954,523	571,083+
Cheese, lbs.	1,030,680	1,053,160	22,480*
Honey, lbs.	1,708,133	310,053	1,398,080+
Raisins, cwt.	8,151	7,340	811+
Currants, cwt. . . .	2,607	3,413	806*
Wine, gals.	1,388,847	2,077,923	689,076*
Olive Oil, gals. . . .	6,520	11,327	4,807*

* Increase. † Decrease.

The wine industry in South Australia is expanding very steadily. In 1899 the South Australian output was only 954,000 gallons, and the jump, in two years, to 2,077,923 gallons is a very creditable record. In dairy produce the 1901 production was poor.

Australian Gold Production.

The gold production of the Commonwealth for the first six months of the year shows a moderate increase, principally due to the rapidly expanding output of Western Australia, which State, in June, produced 189,000 ounces, being the second best record in its history. The figures for the six States, in crude ounces, are appended:—

	1901.	1902.
	Oz.	Oz.
Victoria	374,331	361,009
New South Wales . .	125,669	137,802
Queensland	383,576	388,224
South Australia . . .	16,512	15,018
Tasmania	32,279	23,597
Western Australia . .	858,120	1,055,754
Totals	1,790,487	1,981,404

The increase shown is 190,917 ounces. The total of 197,633 ounces is credited to Western Australia alone as an increase. Probably the second half of the year will show still further expansion, especially as a recovery is being noted in Queensland.

Australasian Wool Exports.

Somewhat contrary to expectations, Australasian wool exports for the year ended June 30 last show an increase of fair extent. Dalgety & Co.'s figures show a net increase of 47,567 bales in the shipments, the totals being distributed thus:—

	1901. Bales.	1902. Bales.
Victoria	389,011	403,096
New South Wales ..	584,132	629,353
South Australia ..	115,774	111,676
Queensland	89,724	77,348
Western Australia ..	28,723	26,180
Tasmania	15,626	14,790
Commonwealth ..	1,222,990	1,262,443
New Zealand	386,723	394,837
Australasia	1,609,713	1,657,280

Net Increase, 47,567 bales.

The increase may be accounted for, first, by the carrying over of a portion of the previous clip into the just closed season; and, secondly, by the fact that, though sheep have been dying in millions, the wool has been picked from their skins, and it will not be until the end of the now current season that any great deficiency in shipments will show itself. Wool prices continue satisfactory, especially for merino and fine comeback descriptions, which are up about another 5 per cent. in London. Coarse crossbreds and long wools are about on a par with previous values, except inferior selections, which are lower.

Staple Products.

Cable advices indicate that sugar has touched a price hitherto unknown. German 88 per cent. beet sugar has fallen to 5s. 11d. per cwt., and refined whites, first marks, to 7s. rates, which are practically but half those ruling a few years back. The downward movement is easily traceable to the immense overproduction of beet, under the bounty system, on the Continent.

Wool continues to maintain its satisfactory position, and the current London series of sales shows an advance for fine merinoes and comebacks, but quotations for crossbreds are irregular. New Zealand and the Argentine Republic are the two great cross-bred producing countries. They have had no drought, and their flocks and production have increased. Australia, on the other hand, is the great merino producing State. Her flocks have decreased by over 40,000,000 in ten years, and as there is no immediate prospect of any increase taking place in production, we must expect still higher prices.

Copper continues to move slightly, about £52 to £53. Advices from the other side indicate that the forward position is more hopeful, and a recovery to £60 is expected by the end of the year. Tin continues to rule at prices highly satisfactory to Australian producers, the number of whom, by the way, are swelling very rapidly. As regards silver and lead, the movements of these metals can be gauged by the following official list of London averages:—

	Lead. Per Ton. £ s. d.	Silver. Per Oz. Standard. d.
1901, average	12 10 5½	27 3 16
January, average ..	10 11 4	25 11 16
February, average ..	11 12 3½	25½
March, average	11 10 0 13 16	24 13 16
April, average	11 12 0½	24 5 16
May, average	11 11 10½	23 11 16
June, average	11 5 5½	24½

Recoveries in both these metals are confidently expected.

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KELSO KING, Manager

Melbourne Office: 9 QUEEN STREET.

DIRECTORS:

RANDAL J. ALCOCK, Esq., J.P.

JAMES M. GILLESPIE, Esq.

M. T. SADLER, RESIDENT SECRETARY.

The Great Banks.

From the accounts which keep coming to hand, it can be seen that the banks of Australasia are, generally speaking, improving their position very steadily. Taking, first, the National Bank of New Zealand, the following comparison of results can be made, the figures being for twelve monthly periods:—

	Net Profit.	p.c.	Dividend.	Amount.
1897-1898	£25,538	6	..	£15,000
1898-1899	40,936	7	..	17,500
1899-1900	42,247	—	..	20,000
1900-1901	55,785	10	..	25,000
1901-1902	64,933	10	..	25,000

The total amount available for the year ended March 31 last was £73,227, the dividend and bonus absorbed £25,000, being at the rate of 10 per cent.; £40,000 was added to reserve, making it £150,000, and the sum of £8,227 was carried forward. The accounts are very satisfactory.

The Bank of New Zealand, but a few years back, looked a hopeless wreck. It was taken up by the State, supported to the extent of millions, and is now redeeming itself splendidly. The last three years' working compare thus:—

	March, 1900.	March, 1901.	March, 1902.
	£	£	£
4 p.c. stock	2,000,000	2,000,000	2,000,000
Ordinary capital	419,519	421,860	427,320
Pref. capital held by Government	500,000	—	—
Total capital	2,919,519	2,421,860	2,427,320
Reserve fund	23,474	23,474	23,474
Notes	722,770	770,129	759,464
Bills payable	770,348	1,170,030	585,067
Bills rediscounted in London	—	274,956	—
Deposits	8,587,839	8,082,504	10,016,639
Coin, etc.	1,407,526	1,554,129	1,488,062
Money, bills, and other securities in London	2,667,636	2,523,090	3,608,971
Colonial investments	2,385,234	2,507,584	2,225,684
Bills and advances	5,753,026	4,111,188	4,441,981
Premises	422,339	388,762	356,628
Bank of New Zealand Estates Co.	405,327	298,479	252,255
Colonial Bank premises	87,233	45,398	30,277
Colonial Bank goodwill	60,000	—	—
Gross profits	414,076	439,291	459,557
Net profits	242,520	300,242	289,501

After paying £80,000 interest to the State on the £2,000,000 guaranteed stock, and making provision for depreciation in property, etc., to the extent of £37,000, there is a balance of £172,501. A dividend to shareholders, at the rate of 5 per cent., absorbs £1,366, and the balance of £151,135 is paid to the Assets Realisation Board, to wipe out losses on properties made by that concern. The bank is making very good progress.

The Union Bank of Australia continues to work smoothly and prosperously. The accounts, as per cables, for the half-year ended February 20 last, show that the profit earned was £96,700, the best yet recorded by this institution in a February half-year. The late earnings compare thus:—

	Net Profit.	Dividend.	Amount.	Dividend.	Per Cent.
February, 1897	£37,578	£37,500	..	5	
February, 1898	47,696	37,500	..	5	
February, 1899	42,071	45,000	..	6	
February, 1900	92,002	52,500	..	7	
February, 1901	86,628	60,000	..	8	
February, 1902	96,700	60,000	..	8	

The principal items of the balance-sheet compare thus:—

	Feb.	Deposits.	Cash and Investments.	Bills and Securities.
1899	£14,837,784	..	£4,662,047	£15,110,238
1900	15,793,602	..	5,069,246	15,412,707
1901	15,249,039	..	4,666,548	14,874,600
1902	15,418,747	..	5,053,381	14,498,977

The Union has now a reserve fund of £900,000 invested entirely in British Government securities, and is the only institution doing business in Australasia which treats the whole of its reserve in this very proper manner. We expect to see the dividend increased to at least 9 per cent. next half-year.

The Bank of Victoria, during the half-year ended June 30 last, earned £33,323—the best record since 1894. With £15,304 brought forward, there is a balance available of £48,627, which is apportioned thus: Dividend on preference shares, 5 per cent. per annum, £10,419; dividend on ordinary shares, 3½ per cent. per annum (increased from 3 per cent.), £18,572, and to reserve fund £10,000, the last now amounting to £140,000. The balance of £9,306 is carried forward. The accounts compare thus:—

	June, 1900.	June, 1901.	June, 1902.
Pref. capital	£416,760	£416,760	£416,760
Ord. capital	1,060,717	1,061,250	1,061,250
Notes	134,291	125,179	117,921
Bills	394,375	490,551	436,166
Government deposits	520,564	502,194	345,597
Public deposits	4,126,228	4,201,393	4,215,407
Reserve fund	100,000	120,000	140,000
Liquid assets	1,573,250	1,638,011	1,552,651
Bank premises	240,444	243,512	244,783
Real estate	*192,809	162,677	157,868
Bills and advances	4,317,895	5,007,240	4,853,736
Shares in other companies	4,050	—	4,050
Expenses of management	35,922	36,593	37,393
Bank note tax	1,321	1,289	1,284
Gross profits	63,796	69,280	72,547
Net profits	28,553	31,398	33,323

*Balance-sheet showed £38,771 written off.

A Provincial Banking Company.

The Ballarat Banking Company's accounts for the half-year ended June 30 last are very satisfactory. Results of the half-year's working compare thus:—

	Net Profit.	Dividend.	Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits.
		Per Cent.	
June, 1899	£3,021	5½	£57,463
June, 1900	3,154	5½	58,993
June, 1901	3,540	6	60,483
June, 1902	3,689	6	62,402

The institution is small, but prosperous. Its reserve fund is being steadily increased. It has the distinction of being the only surviving provincial bank in the colonies.

Australasian Loans.

The Australasian loans floated during the first half of the year were as follows:—

Western Australia, 3½ per cent., at £102, London, January	£1,500,000
Victoria, 3 per cent., at £94½ Melbourne, March	250,000
South Australia, Treasury Bills, 3½ per cent., at par, March, Adelaide	850,000
Queensland, 4 per cent., Treasury Bills, at £102, Australia, April	530,000
New South Wales, 3 per cent., 94½, London, May	3,000,000
Victoria (offers), at 3 per cent., at £94½ Melbourne, June	250,000
Various States, sales of stock (funded and inscribed from Treasury)	700,000
New Zealand (private)	150,000
Total	£7,230,000

The loans definitely known as required during the second half of the year are as follows:—

Victoria, at 3 per cent. at £96 10s., London.	
(announced)	£1,000,000
Queensland, at 3½ per cent., London	1,000,000
South Australia, 3½ per cent., 7-year T. Bills.	750,000
Western Australia, 3½ per cent., London	1,000,000
New Zealand, 3 per cent., London	1,750,000

Total £5,500,000

After taking into account the private issues of the various Governments, and the sales of stock, the year will scarcely close without a total of £15,000,000 being added to the total borrowings of the States and New Zealand.

On July 29 the Victorian Savings Banks Commissioner will open tenders for £100,000 4½-year debentures, carrying interest at the rate of 3½ per cent., and with a Government guarantee. The minimum is 99½, and the rate of interest is equal to £3 12s. 4d. per cent. A comparison with previous issues is appended:—

	Nominal	Mini-	Actual
Amount.	Interest.	mum.	Interest.
	P.c.		P.c.
March, 1901 .. £100,000	3	£97	£3 7 11
August, 1901 .. 100,000	3	96	3 10 1
February, 1902 .. 100,000	3½	99½	3 10 8
July, 1902 .. 100,000	3½	99½	3 12 4

We can recommend this issue to investors desirous of obtaining £3 12s. 4d. per cent. for their money, with a Government guarantee for its payment.

The loan expenditure of New South Wales has often been the subject of comment in this article. The actual figures for 1901-1902 are just to hand. They compare thus:—

1896-1897 ..	£1,548,105
1897-1898 ..	1,707,972
1898-1899 ..	2,102,192
1899-1900 ..	2,295,895
1900-1901 ..	2,879,726
1901-1902 ..	5,213,252

Total for six years .. 15,747,142

This rate of expenditure, it is to be hoped, will not be maintained.

An Amalgamation.

That progressive concern, Messrs. Younghusband & Company Proprietary Ltd., has added materially to its business by amalgamating with R. Goldsbrough, Row & Co, Proprietary Ltd. Younghusband's have already absorbed three other firms.

Insurance News and Notes.

An important decision affecting fire insurance interests was given by Judge Hamilton in the Victorian County Court on the 4th inst. The Victoria Insurance Co. were suing Clara Ann Craven, of the Atlas Works, Richmond, for a premium of £15 for an insurance on her property. The former policy was expiring, and the insured took out a cover note for fourteen days from the Company, pending re-arrangement of the schedule. The insurance was eventually effected in another company, and the Victoria Co. consequently sued Mrs. Craven for the above sum, premium being calculated at the regular scale of short-period rates, viz., one-eighth of the annual premium for a two-weeks' insurance. The defendant contended that if liable at all, she should only pay a proportionate part of the year's premium, and accordingly, paid £5 15s. into court, with a denial of liability. The judge

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did not go into the latter question, but stated that if the company had stood on their legal rights, she could not have recovered sixpence under a cover note. It was merely a debt of honour, which, he believed, it was the practice of the insurance companies to recognise. He therefore gave a verdict for defendant, with costs, and ordered the return of the amount paid into court.

The bonus certificates for 1901 were issued by the Australian Mutual Provident Society on the 1st inst., the total amount thus distributed being £538,725, providing reversionary bonuses of about £1,000,000. Since the inception of the Society it has returned, in bonuses to policyholders, over 35 per cent. of the premiums received from them.

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Lloyd's underwriters have made heavy losses over their Coronation insurances, under which merchants, proprietors of stands, caterers, and other speculators protected themselves from loss if the Coronation did not take place before the end of July. As the event is apparently fixed for the middle of August, heavy claims will have to be met under the above policies.

The Mercantile Mutual Fire Insurance Company's balance-sheet, which closed on June 30, shows that the premiums received amount to £55,426 17s. 2d. The balance at credit of profit and loss account is £20,930 7s. 7d., of which amount the board have applied £11,085 7s. 5d. as a cash bonus of 20 per cent. on premiums, divided between policyholders and shareholders, and carry £9,845 0s. 2d. forward.

Fire Protection of Hospitals.—The danger of fire in large institutions is always serious, and the loss of life which has unfortunately occurred in the past has led the authorities to take special precautions. One of the best is the provision of portable hand fire apparatus, enabling an outbreak of fire to be dealt with promptly; and the Metropolitan Asylums Board has evidently recognised this, for it has just given an order for over 160 Merryweather hand fire pumps, to be placed in London Fever Hospitals.—"Port Magazine."

The barque Strathgryfe, which went ashore off Shell-hack Island, near Waratah Bay, about three months ago, has been successfully floated by the underwriters, to whom she was abandoned. It is estimated that they will recoup themselves to the extent of £10,000 of the amount for which the vessel was insured.

Under the new Queensland Life Assurance Companies Act, recently passed, life companies transacting business in that State are required to deposit at least £10,000 with the Government. We understand that the Citizens' Life Assurance Company Ltd. has deposited with that Government over £100,000 in Government securities and debentures, more than ten times the amount required by law. Policyholders should be amply satisfied with the security offered them by their company.

The rapidity with which American life assurance companies are amassing funds is marvellous. From a recent return it is seen that the combined assets of the life companies transacting business in the State of New York, on December 31, 1901, amounted to nearly £400,000,000.

A local Board of Directors has been formed at the West Australian branch of the Citizens' Life Assurance Co., consisting of the following gentlemen:—The Hon. George Throssel, M.L.A.; T. F. Quinlan, Esq., M.L.A.; Walter H. James, Esq., K.C., M.L.A.

Among the recipients of the recent Coronation Honours were the Hon. Sir John See, K.C.M.G., M.P., and the Hon. Sir F. W. Holder, K.C.M.G., M.P., who are Directors of the Citizens' Life, at head office and South Australia respectively.

The fire insurance loss in the United States during the year 1901 totalled 100,800,000 dollars, about 5,400,000 dollars larger than that of 1900.

The Citizens' Life Assurance Co.'s new business returns for the past few months are showing very large